

Thus have I told the story of my life honestly and simply. We are not all lead by the same route, and we must not force others to go our way. All we can do is to show *how* we have found rest, and *where* we have found it. Of one thing I am sure, that *this experience is not to be procured by any intellectual process of reasoning*. It was not by discussion, it was not by intellectual insight into the mysteries of God, it was not by a gradual development, it was not by effect or works of any kind, that I reached the point where I found rest and cleansing for my struggling and sin-stained soul. I am fully persuaded that I might have been saved thirty years of weariness and failure if my poor blind heart had known God's way of holiness. *It is the gift of God, bestowed, not upon him that worketh, but upon him that believeth*. And hence in one short moment, by the exercise of faith in a perfect Saviour, the work was done; the body of sin was slain; my yearning desires were satisfied, and my soul, long agitated, was at rest, bathed with sunshine and peace. I have been conscious ever since, moment by moment, of the cleansing power of Christ's blood, of the preserving grace of the Holy Spirit, of the absence of all fear, all disquietude, all uncertainty, and the presence of abounding love, joy, and assurance.

And now, if these statements, which after all but half express the feelings of my heart and the workings of my mind, should shed light on the path of some perplexed Christian, or clear away the difficulties with which some weary soul is struggling; if they should lead even one solitary disciple, pining for heart-purity and soul-rest, to turn from speculation, human reasoning, and self-effort, and to receive Christ by faith, "Who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption," I shall indeed rejoice, and all the glory shall be given to "*Him who is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.*" Amen.

PROGRESS IN HOLINESS.

BY R. PEARSALL SMITH.



THE expectation of some concerning the walk of the redeemed, who through faith have entered practically upon the "Highway of holiness," has been framed as though it were not a *way*, but a *place*, without further progress in the divine life, a place secured from the assaults of temptation, where there was little need to take heed lest we fall, and where there was an uniform flow of intense feelings of joy. Far from this, we have but now found the hindrances removed from an endless progression in the divine life; Satan uses his most potent resources upon those who are within the citadel, if possible, to draw them out; we walk by faith only, and should our faith fail, we stumble; and, though, on the one hand, we rejoice almost unvaryingly in the Saviour's presence and smile, we at the same time suffer, in filling up that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ, the keenest sorrow in beholding the perishing multitudes around us, and the faithlessness of the professing church. We are anxious, soberly, sincerely, and without exaggeration, to set before the believer who has found the commencement of a life of full union with Jesus, the progress, the dangers, and the trials, of practical resurrection-life.