

[FOR OUR MISSION.]

"Truth in a Nut Shell."

By HAROLD F. SAYLES, Evangelist.

9.—HOW TO KEEP SAVED.

Many hesitate to accept Christ because they fear they "cannot hold out."

If your salvation depends upon *you* holding out, you surely will be lost; but, blessed be God, it is not *our* strength in which we are to trust, but *His*.

"Fear thou not, for *I am with thee*: be not dismayed, for *I am thy God*; *I will strengthen thee*; yea, *I will help thee*; yea, *I will uphold thee* with the right hand of my righteousness. For *I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand*, saying unto thee, *Fear not, I will help thee*.—Isaiah 41: 10, 13.

As the father takes the hand of the little child *in his*, so that in case the little one stumbles he can *keep it from falling*, so our Heavenly Father wants to lead us by His *right hand*; and as the child, without a thought about its own weakness, trusts simply in the *Father's strength*, so we are to trust in God's. If we are occupied with *our hold* on Christ, we are questioning whether or no *our strength* will "hold out;" but if we are occupied with the thought that Christ has hold of us, then we will be thinking of *One whose strength will never fail*.

"I *know* whom I have believed, and am persuaded that *He is able to keep that* which I have committed unto Him." 2 Tim 1: 12

Paul had committed to the care of God his soul, and he says, "He is able." Can not you say this?

"He which hath *begun* a good work in you, will *perform it till the day of Jesus Christ*." Phil 1: 6.

He who does the work of *saving* also does the work of *keeping*:

"Now unto Him *who is able to keep you from falling*." Jude 24.

The revised version has it, "keep you from *stumbling*—better still: because we may stumble and yet not fall.

"*Kept by the power of God* through faith unto salvation." 1 Pet. 1: 5. "I will *never* leave thee" Heb. 13: 5

Precious promise—"Never!" What a word! It is worth more to you than a gold mine. Hide it in your heart. Remember it daily.

Do you say your surroundings are *peculiar*, and you fear temptation?

"There hath *no temptation taken you* but such as is *common to man*; but God is *faithful*, who will not *suffer you* to be tempted *above that you are able*, but will with the temptation also *make a way to escape*, that you may be *able to bear it*." 1 Cor. 10: 13. "The Lord *knoweth how to deliver* the godly out of temptation," 2 Pet. 2: 9.

You do not know *how* to deliver yourself, but the Lord *knows how*, and will *deliver* you if you will only *look* to Him and *trust* Him.

Jottings from a Tourist's Note Book.*

By KATIE.

IT was on a clear bright day (May 5th, 1886,) that we took our seats on the train which steamed out of the Union Station at Toronto, and wended its way past well-known towns and villages, past newly ploughed farms and open fields, where after stern winters' icy sway—spring was exerting her sweet life-giving influence. The train rushed on, now smoothly, now turning quickly round corners ever onward guided by the hand of Him, "who neither slumbers nor sleeps." On the 6th, we passed the "White Mountains," with a pretty little silver stream, called the "Adrescoggin" flowing at their base. The mountains looked beautiful just gilded by the rising sun, the glorious sun—emblematic of God's "mercies which are new every morning"—and his love like the hills, unchangeable and abiding forever. At noon we reached the old fashioned town of Portland, and went on board the "Peruvian" of the Allan Line, and had a very calm trip to Halifax. The city and inhabitants of Halifax are far behind the age. When we asked for any little simple article, easily procured in our smallest stores, the salesman looked at us with an expression that plainly said, "I never saw such a thing please explain what it is like." The streets are narrow, winding, and cobble stoned, consequently very noisy. The carts are low and ancient looking, and many of them drawn by oxen. The market place consists of a street corner, thronged with women each with her basket. They sell quantities of a pretty little May Flower, which grows wild on the coast. The city has altogether a very antiquated aspect, there are, however, pretty drives in the suburbs and about the citadel. We attended one meeting of the "Salvator Army," which, by the way, is opposed by every denomination, but, although it has only been in operation nine months, has, nevertheless, been the means of converting five hundred persons. On the following day we embarked again for the shores of Old England.

May 16.—The waves are grand, rolling in white crested majestic billows, till it seemed as if they would cover the vessel, then as suddenly retreated at the command of Him who spake to them, "thus far shalt thou come and no further." During the voyage we had two meetings only, with the steerage passengers as they were chiefly Roman Catholics. May 17th.—at 9 a.m. we landed a few of these passengers at Londonderry, and after a rough night in the Irish Sea, we safely disembarked at the Liverpool docks, and took the train for London, and established ourselves at an Hotel, and gave thanks to our Father who safely brought us "hitherto."

* Our esteemed friend, "Katie," whose poetic and other gospel articles have been so welcome to many of our readers, will, we trust, furnish us for future issues, some account of her experience of Christian work and workers in Old England