

how safe we are! None can pluck us thence, neither floods of iniquity, nor waves of trouble can move us from *Him*: for this man, even the Lord Jesus, shall be our hiding place. Isa. 32: 2. Are *we* in Christ? It would have been no use for the people, when once the door of the Ark was shut, to have *clung* to it, for only those who were *inside* were safe. *So now*. No *outward* privileges can save us—no clinging to anything *outside*. Like *Paul*, we must “be found in *Him*.” Phil 3: 9. Are *we* inside? Not merely belonging to *this* church or *that*, but in *Himself*. John 15: 4. Like the Israelites on the night of the pouring out of the terrible judgments on Egypt, every one was to be *inside* his respective house. Exod. 12: 22. Safety was only there. Like the wise virgins, we must be *quite* ready, so that, when the door is shut, we may be *inside* with Jesus. Matt. 25: 10. Is Jesus *now* our Refuge? To-morrow may be too late. Prov. 27: 1; Jas. 4: 13, 14. If we are in Christ, “what manner of persons ought we to be?” Noah walked with God—so may *we* walk. Noah offered a sacrifice of thanksgiving—so may *we* offer. Heb. 13: 15. Oh! let our whole lives be a reflection of the Holy Jesus! and let all see that we are in *Him*, and *He* in us; and that what we do and say *always* may *prove* that we are abiding in *Him*.

### A Voice of Praise.

**F**EW cities (of equal population and wealth) can boast of a greater number of religious and charitable institutions than are to be found in the city of Toronto. In fact provision has been made by the Christian public for the care of all classes of deserving needy ones, and for the reclamation of those who may have been led from the path of virtue or rectitude. Among those institutions is one doing a quiet yet effective work in behalf of females who have fallen before the power of the tempter. “The Haven” is more than a Haven in name. It was rightly called, and has worthily maintained its right to the title. Within its sheltering walls many weary, heart broken young women have found a kindly refuge, and have been cared for by loving spirits, when those upon whom they had wasted their affections had cast them off, and left them to die, or if to live, it was to be a life worse than death. There, in the hour of their extremity, the hand has been stretched out to them, and in many instances the heavy laden one has been led to the great burden bearer, and in His bosom has found rest. We thank God for such institutions, and for such bands of loving workers.

The following letter recently received by one of the workers, speaks for itself, as to one heart once heavy, but now happy in the Lord:—

Dear ———

Your very kind letter has been received some time ago, and it is impossible for me to tell you how delighted I was to hear from you. It was so good of you to write me such a helpful letter. It has really done me a great

deal of good. My thoughts often and often wander back to the many very pleasant evenings I have spent in the Bible class at the Haven. I miss the services there very much, yet I know that this is all for the best; and I earnestly hope that my coming to this home may prove to be as great a blessing to me as the Haven has been.

You can't imagine how very sorry I was to leave dear Mrs. M—— and Miss D——; in fact the whole Haven had become so dear to me that I hated to leave, but I knew I had to make a start and go out into the world again; and O, how good God has been to give me such a home as this! I can truly say, “Bless the Lord, O, my soul, and forget not all His benefits.” I never expected to be so happy and contented; and more than that, I have never deserved it. I feel that I can never sufficiently praise God for what He has done for me.

My work and new home is very pleasant, and I intend to remain here for some time, if the people can endure me. Sometimes my work is very trying, but everything is much better than I expected. The mistress is a dear, kind Christian lady, and she is very good to me. I am never lonely, and the one great thing I regret is, that I did not forsake the old life long ago.

I know you always remember me in your prayers, for which I thank you very much, for I have much need of them. Again I will thank you for your great kindness to me, and hoping to hear from you soon again, for your letters are so helpful to me.

Your grateful friend.

[ORIGINAL]

### Holiness.

**S**OME weeks ago, an evangelist wrote to a friend in a western city, who had made reference in previous correspondence to rich blessing which had been experienced by himself, and through him by many others. He was asked to write out his experience for the benefit of others. His reply is given in the following article:—

“In your letter you ask me to write out my experience with reference to the blessing of Holiness; through what stage I was led to it; how the blessing was received; and what was the effect of the change wrought in me in the Lord's service.

“1st. *As to blessing*, For weeks I had been pleading with the Lord to give me this special blessing and power to win souls. Many tearful moments were spent alone with Him. Sometimes after pleading with Him, I would say to myself, ‘Oh, I wonder if He will ever give me what I am asking!’ Then I would tell Him that I did not ask it for my own sake, but for His sake, and for His glory; and that if He would only give me the blessing and power to win souls, I would go out and work for Him, no matter what might be the cost or suffering. Had I a thousand worlds, it seemed to me I could freely give them all, only that I might be used in bringing souls to Jesus. My burden and agony were intense.

“2. *How the blessing was received*. Just then I received a letter from D. S., whom I had not seen for over 25 years, and who did not know me personally, requesting me to go to a point over 60 miles away to hold meetings, and to take one or two workers with