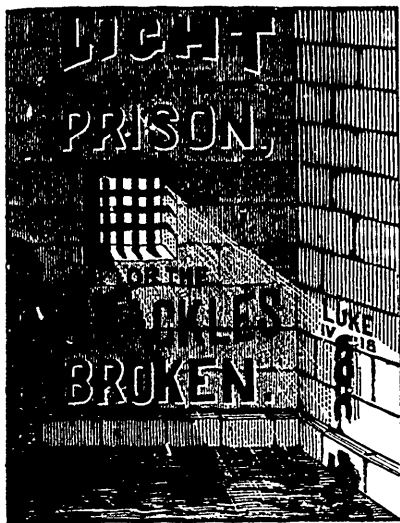


O taste and see that the Lord is good. Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.—Psalm xxxiv. 8.

## FREEDOM.



AT the closing session of the recent District Conference of Y. M. C. A.'s of Central Ontario, Rev. H. M. Parsons read a letter recently received by a Christian worker. This letter awakened much interest, and has since been published by Mr. S. R. Briggs, of Willard Tract Depository, to whom we are indebted for the use of the cut which we give herewith. We can only publish a brief extract from the letter, but would advise all to procure a copy, and read it in its entirety. The writer of the letter is a prisoner in the Central Prison. Through the teaching of the worker addressed, he was led to see his lost condition, and to look to Jesus Christ as his only Saviour. The opening part refers to his early impressions of the truth. He then says:—

“Your few words which illustrated the sorrow which the Saviour put in His look to Peter after the denial, affected me much; and also the definition

you gave of the reason why Peter was allowed to be tempted and to yield as he did; so that his *human nature* with all its pride, &c., might be subdued and cast away, and replaced by a *spiritual nature* better fitted for the work which he was destined to be called to perform. It led me to a closer searching of my own nature, and I saw I must give it up entirely, and let Christ act through me. Thus I went on, some days feeling very peaceful and at others being torn by doubts, until last Sunday, when you sent your messenger. But I received nothing new from him; that is he was not able to convince or assure me beyond a doubt that I was a saved and accepted child of God. It remained for God himself to do that through his Holy Spirit.

“On Monday evening I came in from my work, depressed in spirit, filled with doubt, and almost ready to pronounce as a fallacy the doctrine of assurance. After supper I knelt down and prayed, oh! how earnestly for light. I arose from my knees, and as I sat thinking, my mind went back to a scene which I witnessed nineteen years ago, in Virginia, U. S., I was then a soldier in the Union Army, and we were on the march towards Farmville, after passing through Petersburg, and as we came in front of a farm house, in front of which were gathered a large crowd of negroes, and when our Colonel came along, one of them asked him if they were free. On his reply in the affirmative, such as heard it shouted as loud as they could, “Glory be to God.” I was thinking of this and of all that freedom meant to them, when suddenly I thought, why, that is my condition! I was a slave to sin, and Christ says, “He that believeth on Me *hath* everlasting life.” Therefore if I believe on Him *I am free*. I then mentally said, I see it all; and right there and then such a feeling of joy came into my heart as I never experienced before. I could have shouted, and had all I could do to refrain. When I went to bed I could not

Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else.—Isaiah xlv. 22.