

## Selections.

No flower can bloom in Paradise that is not transplanted from Gethsemane; no one can taste of the fruit of the tree of life that has not tasted of the fruit of Calvary.—*Leigh Richmond.*

### MY TRANSGRESSIONS.

"My transgressions." Yes, they are mine more than anything else is mine, except my soul.

My clothes and books are mine; but I can give them away or sell them, and they are mine no more.

My money is mine, but a thief may make it his to-night.

My limbs are mine; but they may be cut off, and given to the earth, while I still live.

My body is mine; but death may lay it in the dust, and I—my soul, the immortal spirit, my own self—shall live apart. But woe is me! My sins are mine more than my body.

Not all the changes of time, not death itself, not all created powers, can cut assunder, can even touch the strange tie that binds my sins to myself.

But, thank God, my sins are not myself; they may be taken from me.

The hand of Almighty love can untie the bands that bind this burden to my soul, and He will, if I ask Him. Every penitent sinner finds a pardoning God.

Hear David's testimony: "I said I will confess"—no sooner said than done—"and Thou forgavest."

David's confession was cut short by the Lord's forgiveness. David was forgiven as soon as he confessed in his heart; he had not time, it seems, to make confession with his lips. Pardon came in between the confession of the heart and the confession of the lips. The Lord did not keep him waiting, he kept the Lord waiting.

What a great forgiver God is! How full, and free, and speedy, and generous is His pardon! He waits to be gracious, like a living mother who only waits for the first sign of sorrow in her wayward boy. He waits only till the soul says, "I will confess," and then the voice confessing is drowned in the kiss of forgiveness.

"Not to purchase love and mercy,  
Jesus shed His precious blood;  
But to prove that everlasting  
Is the boundless love of God."

## PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY.

At one of the Anniversary Meetings in London Mr. Spurgeon spoke with great eloquence and force, and, among many good and quaint things, he told this story: "He had heard of a man who used to say to his wife, 'Mary, go to church and pray for us both.' But the man dreamed one night that when he and his wife got to the gate of heaven, Peter said, 'Mary, go in for them both.' He awoke, and made up his mind that it was time for him to become a Christian. There are multitudes connected with our congregations in this country who might learn a much-needed lesson from the incident. A Christian experience is neither transferable nor divisible. The wife cannot save her husband, nor the husband his wife. "Let every man prove his own work, then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another. For every man shall bear his own burden." To meet under the tree of life in heaven, families must meet at the cross on earth.

### YOUNG MEN, HEED THIS.

Let a young man go on from fifteen to thirty-five, robbing his body of natural sleep, racking it with the insalubrious employments of convivial life, taxing his nervous system by the use of such narcotics as tobacco, and such stimulants as alcohol, and he will find himself sooner or later, shorn of his manly strength, deficient in mental vigor, lacking in physical endurance, and a prey to ten thousand weaknesses of mind and muscle.—*C. R. Agnew, M. D.*

The Association at Bombay, India, is about to erect a large building at a cost of \$14,000.

The first building in the south owned by a Y. M. C. A. has just been built in Marion, Ala.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief.—1 Tim. i. 15.