

YOUNG MAN.



DOES the following call to mind
any scene in your past life?
What about the last verse?
Will you meet her there?

MOTHER'S GOOD-BYE.

Sit down by the side of your mother, my boy,
You have only a moment I know;
But you'll stay till I give you my parting advice;
'Tis all that I have to bestow.

You leave us to seek for employment, my boy,
By the world you have yet to be tried;
But in all the temptations and struggles you meet,
May your heart in the Saviour confide.

You'll find in your satchel a Bible, my boy,
'Tis the book of others the best;
It will teach you to live, it will help you to die,
And lead to the gates of the blest.

I gave you to God in your cradle, my boy.
I have taught you the best that I know;
And as long as his mercy permits me to live,
I shall never cease praying for you.

Your father is coming to bid you good-bye;
Oh, how lonely and sad we shall be;
But when far from the scenes of your childhood and
youth
You'll think of your father and me.

I want you to feel every word I have said,
For it comes from the depths of my love,
And my boy, if we never behold you on earth,
Will you promise to meet us above?

SINS BLOTTED OUT.



QNCE a little boy was much
puzzled about sins being blot-
ted out, and said, "I cannot
think what becomes of all the
sins God forgives, mother."

"Why, Charlie, can you tell me
where are all the figures you wrote on
your slate yesterday?"

"I washed them all out, mother."

"And where are they, then?"

"Why, they are *nowhere*; they are
gone," said Charlie.

Just so it is with the believer's sins—
they are gone; blotted out; "remem-
bered no more."

"As far as the east is from the west,
so far hath He removed our transgress-
ions from us."

**"As thy days, so shall
thy strength be."**

Deut. xxxiii. 25.

YOUNG MEN'S

BIBLE CLASS

EVERY MONDAY EVENING,

AT 8 O'CLOCK,

ALL INVITED.

MODESTY FALSELY SO CALLED.



QWELL," you say, there are
some who are modest and
very retiring." Ah, indeed!
Have you ever noticed who
those wonderfully "modest and retir-
ing" brethren are? Have you noticed
them in their contact with the world
in their business relation in life? How
"modest and retiring" that dear brother
is when you step into his place of busi-
ness, when the room is crowded with
customers! Does he now take a back
seat? No; you see him worry and work,
trying to crowd the work of an hour
into twenty minutes. He is intensely
in earnest now. "Modest," do you say?
Why, here he is surrounded by the
very people who sat with him in church
last night, and who have wondered
again and again at his activity in busi-
ness—his deadness in the work of the
Lord. You know he hardly ever stays
for the after meetings, and when he
does it is not hard to see that he has no
heart in it. "Modest?" Yes; so modest
he can hardly say a word for the Master.
But so modest though he be, he will
talk for a half hour to-morrow before
twice as many people, with his heart
full of earnestness, for a dollar or two
of the world.

Well, then, don't excuse him any
more on the ground of modesty.—
Selected.

"ALMOST."

"Almost thou persuadest me." "Thou art not far
from the Kingdom."

So near the door—and the door
stood wide!

Close to the port—but not inside!

Near to the fold—yet not within!

Almost resolved to give up sin!

Almost persuaded to count the
cost!

Almost a Christian—and yet lost!