



AT LAST.


UR Annual Report has been printed and is now being circulated. This is the first report printed during five years. It does not however touch upon the work outside of the past year, and the expenses attendant upon this issue, might and probably would have been avoided but for the necessary publication of the new Constitution and By-Laws, with some details as to the Building Fund. Work done for the Master requires no special notice, but so long as we are in the flesh we suppose it will be required that reports be made and printed

VITAL FULNESS.

ECHANICAL fulness is one thing, vital fulness is another. Fill a pitcher with milk this evening, and to-morrow morning the pitcher will be full. Fill a babe quite full with milk this morning, and before to-morrow morning the babe will want more. All vital fulness demands a constant supply. The trees of the Lord are full of sap—not only sap enough for the roots and trunks, but for the bark, the twig, the branch, and the topmost bud or leaf. So with us. The trees of the Lord are full of sap, but to be full of sap they must draw every day from the heaven above and the earth beneath, and they must never interrupt the drawing. There must be a dependence that is perpetual—never interrupted. The moment the cedar of Lebanon felt that it was so strong that it could do without rain, and sun and the soil—that it could live on its own power and glory, it would soon cease to be full of sap.

—Rev. William Arthur.

“THANK GOD FOR ‘HATH,’
‘SHALL NOT,’ AND ‘IS.’”

F you were dying to-night, where would your soul be? Such was the question asked at the close of a Gospel meeting, by an Evangelist, of a young woman who remained for personal conversation. Trembling with emotion, she instantly replied “If I were dying now, I would go to hell, for I am not born again.” The Holy Ghost had shown her her danger, and she did not attempt to excuse herself or palliate her guilt. She did not say, “That is a hard question: no one can answer that,” but she took the place of a condemned sinner.

Reader, if you were dying to-night, where would your soul be? Don't shelter yourself under the widespread delusion that “No one can tell” for the Book says, “YE MAY KNOW that ye have eternal life” (1 John v. 13), and surely you prefer believing the Word of God to that of any human being. The reason assigned by the young woman for believing she would then go to hell, was, that she had NOT BEEN BORN AGAIN.

Allow me to ask, “Have you been ‘born again?’” Have you experienced this great change? If not, the Lord Jesus has declared that you cannot enter heaven—“Except a man be born again he CANNOT SEE THE KINGDOM OF GOD” (John iii. 3), and “Marvel not that I said unto thee, YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN” (John iii. 7). Upright, moral, sincere, and conscientious you may be; but unless you are born from above—“born again”—you cannot enter the pearly gates of heaven, but you must spend eternity in the pit of woe.

The Evangelist, perceiving the young woman's condition, told of God's desire to save her, and pointed her to John v. 24, “Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My word, and believeth

Thou wilt show me the path of life.
Psalm xvi. 11.