

"READY RIGHT AWAY."

Tune—"Hold the Fort."

LORD of glory, still watch o'er us,
Thou our pilot be;
"On the line" of life before us.
Guide this "company."

CHORUS:

In thy service faithful keep us.
Guard us night and day;
Fit us for the final signal.
"Ready right away!"

Saviour bless this bond of union.
For our welfare made;
Over all our wide communion
Be Thy power displayed
In Thy service, &c.

Fixed in our appointed stations,
To reflect Thy light,
Oh, may we on all occasions
Keep the "Signals Right."
In Thy service, &c.

Put the brake on when we're running
Over dangerous ground;
Shunt the train on Calvary's siding,
Where sure safety's found.
In Thy service, &c.

Keep us watching and re-firing,
With full pressure on;
For promotion still aspiring,
Till the prize is won.
In Thy service, &c.

—*Samuel Peach.*

THE WORK OF A MOMENT.

DID you ever write a letter, and just as you were finishing it let your pen fall on it, or a drop of ink blot the fair page? It was the work of a moment, but the evil could not be entirely effaced. Did you ever cut yourself unexpectedly and quickly? It took days or weeks to heal the wound, and even then a scar remained. It is related of Lord Brough that one day he occupied a conspicuous place in a group to have his daguerreotype taken. But at an unfortunate moment he moved. The picture was taken, but his face was blurred. Do you ask what application we would make of these facts? Just

this: "It takes a lifetime to build a character; it only takes one moment to destroy it." "Watch and pray," therefore, "that ye enter not into temptation." "Let him that thir' keth he stand-eth take heed lest he fall."

GOOD ADVICE.

THE other day our Railway Secretary noticed, in a G. T. R. Caboose, No. 7670, a card hung up with the above lines written on it.

FRIEND! DO NOT SWEAR.

It chills my blood to hear the
Blest Supreme
Rudely appealed to on every
trifling theme.
Maintain your rank; vul-
garity despise;
To swear is neither brave,
polite or wise.
You would not swear upon a
bed of death;
Reflect! your Maker now can
stop your breath.

WHEN a man uncovers his sin, God covers it. When man cloaks, God strips bare. When man confesses, God pardons.

PROGRAMME OF MEETINGS.

Sunday Gospel & Song Services.

Union Station.

AT 3 P.M.

- MAR. 1.—Jos. Greene and P. A. Hertz.
" 8.—J. Gibb and J. Fousfield.
" 15.—R. Connors and Rev. Thos. Cullen.
" 22.—Wm. White and W. Marks.
" 29.—Jno. Wood and J. P. Mill.