

The Lord will give strength unto His people; the Lord will bless His people with peace.—Ps. xxix. 11.

for an hour or two, until settling down the 'interesting programme is brought to a close' by Mr.—pronouncing a benediction on the pastime and the performers, in the name of the Sacred Trinity."

"We have finished our package, and go back to study, but somehow we don't feel so bright as before we took the "mixture." In fact it was not the sort of food we should have taken, and yet—they were such "nice" people who prepared the prakage. Oh, how different would it be if we always fed from the properly selected, well prepared, and nicely served table at our Father's house. Christian Brethren, be very careful of these "Mixture" lunches. They are not healthy.



If we Christians could but remember that God is our Father and that we belong to His household, what an end to care and anxiety there would be! A rich father provides for the wants of His children in every respect; and our God, who is infinite in love as well as in wealth, will not come behind any earthly parent. He bids us cast all our care upon Him, reminding us that He does all the caring for us. Oh, let us give Him our anxiety, and He will give us His peace; let us leave with Him our business burdens, our domestic burdens, our spiritual burdens—yes, all our burdens, and He will fill our hearts with Heavenly rest and joy. Let us believe that God is our Father, and realize that we are his children, and be content to let Him provide for us.

A MEETING FOR ENQUIRERS

IS HELD

EVERY MONDAY EVENING, FROM 7.30 TILL 9.

In Parlor C. (up stairs) Shaftesbury Hall

"TO-MORROW" AND "TO-DAY."

GOD'S call is not a call for to-morrow. "To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." God's grace always comes with despatch; and if thou art drawn by God, thou wilt run after God, and not be talking about delays.

To-morrow! it is not written in the almanac of time. To-morrow! it is in Satan's calendar, and nowhere else. To-morrow! it is a rock whitened by the bones of mariners who have wrecked upon it; it is the wreckers' light gleaming on the shore, luring poor ships to their destruction. To-morrow! it is the idler's cup, which he fableth to lie at the foot of the rainbow, but which none hath ever found. To-morrow! it is the floating island of Loch Lomond, which none hath ever seen. To-morrow! it is a dream. To-morrow! it is a delusion. To-morrow! aye, to-morrow, you may lift up your eyes in hell, being in torments!

Yonder clock says, "To-day!" Thy pulse whispereth, "To-day!" I hear my heart speak as it beats, and it says, "To-day!" Everything cries, "To-day!" and the Holy Ghost is in union with these things, and says, "To-day, if ye hear His voice, harden not your hearts."

Sinners! are you inclined now to seek the Saviour? Are you breathing a prayer now? Are you saying, "Now or never! I must be saved now!"—*Spurgeon.*

MEETINGS FOR YOUNG MEN ONLY,

AT 8 O'CLOCK,

EVERY NIGHT (EXCEPT MONDAY)

This week, in the

Y. M. C. A. Rooms, Shaftesbury Hall,

COR. QUEEN AND JAMES STREETS.

COME.

Be of good courage, and He shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.—Ps. xxxi. 24.