

### BETTER BE SURE THAN SORRY

"I do not not think that there is need of covering the flower-beds to-night. I do not believe there will be frost enough to harm."

"Better be sure than sorry," the gardener replied; "if frost should nip them it will then be too late, you know."

To the cavils of the sceptics and the sneers of the scorner, who do not believe because they do not understand, or think there is no danger because they would have it so, this same answer would be wise; "Better be sure than sorry." If there *should* be an eternity, then the question, "Where shall I spend eternity?" puts all other questions in the shade. The frost *may* nip all the spring hops of the soul. "Better be sure than sorry." Thousands of souls are hesitating about giving heed to their immortal interests. "We do not think there will be frost to-night," they say. "Better be sure than sorry." If the frost of death *should* blight the soul it will then be too late forever.

### QUARANTINE YOUR HOUSE.

You must quarantine against immoral literature. This is a deadly poison. It comes in various and attractive disguises. Exclude it as you would the germs of a pestilence. To effectually protect your homes from its baleful influence, supply them with healthy literature. It is as easy to cultivate a good as a depraved literary taste in the children. They will read something, and what they read will exert an important influence on their character. Let your most earnest effort be exerted to keep out of the house the sensational novel, the blood-curdling tales of vice, obscene pictures, the whole flood of wicked, degraded, crime-producing literature that threatens us. Put in reach of your families good papers, magazines and books. Bait them with a chaste story, and kept them supplied with wholesome knowledge. A bad book may prepare your son for the cell of a felon. A novel may vitiate the whole life of your daughter.

### ADVICE TO YOUNG MOTHERS.

"Mothers, tell Bible stories to your little ones as they gather around you in the early evening—nothing interests them more. In the dear old homestead of my

childhood how well I remember our pleasure in listening to our mother when she told us of *Moses and Joseph and Noah*, and about the Ark. Her vivid imagination furnished the many "perhaps" and "it may be" which added greatly to the interest. Bible stories, more than any other instruction, impress the young mind with the lessons of God's boundless love and his overruling hand and wonder-working Providence. Early teach your child and simple and inimitable "Now I lay me." I once heard a little girl of twenty months lip this verse after her mother—she was roused for the night, her little hands clasped together. Even though she understood not the meaning, it was a beginning in the right direction. God listens and hears.

"Prayer is the simplest form of speech That infant lips can try."

As your children grow older, teach them hymns suited to their ages, the Lord's prayer should daily be repeated by them, the Ten commandments should early be committed to memory, as well as the wonderful Sermon on the Mount, and the twenty-third Psalm. But all this instruction, excellent as it is, will surely fail in producing best results unless your children see in your daily lives a Christlike, patient, loving spirit."—*Sel.*

### SALVATION FOR YOU.

"God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that *whosoever believeth in Him* should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John iii. 16). Mark those blessed words—"Whosoever—believeth in Him shall not perish."

Do you believe that *Christ died for you—instead of you?* If so, you will at once seek forgiveness for all your past sins, and now prove your love to Him by striving to follow Him fully. Are you doing so? He will give you both faith to believe His glorious Gospel message, and grace and strength to follow Him, if you earnestly desire to do so. Has He not said, "Seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you?"

Then delay no longer; come to Jesus at once, just as you are, for *pardon and acceptance*. However great your sins may have been, remember "the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—E. D.