

Gospel and Song Service,

SABBATH EVENING, 8.30.

YOU

ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.

OUR meetings are very well sustained, and a feeling of interest is manifested on the part of those who attend. The noon meeting has a good average attendance. Many requests for prayer have been presented, and answers acknowledged. We miss the faces of some who are away on their summer rest. None more missed than our lady friends who have so long been the main-spring of the musical part of our exercise. During their absence, their part of the work is being well sustained by another regular and faithful lady attendant. There is a charm and power in music which ever tends to make a meeting attractive, and our Association has cause for gratitude that in this respect kind friends have ever come up to our help, nay more, it has been to the help of the Lord. Last Saturday evening our Young Men's Meeting was the largest held for some weeks. The Gospel Meeting on Sabbath evening was also largely attended.

Selections.

NIGHT LIFE OF YOUNG MEN.

More sin and crime are committed in one night than in all the days of the week. This is more emphatically true of the city than of the country. The city under the gas light is not the same as under God's sunlight. The allurements and perils and pitfalls of night are a hundredfold deeper and darker and more destructive.

Young men tell me how and where you spend your evenings, and I will write out the chart of your character and future destiny, with blanks to insert your names. It seems to me an appropriate text would be, "Watchman, what of the night?" Policeman pacing thy beat, what of the night? What are the young men of the city doing at night? Policemen, would the night life of young men commend them to the confidence of their employer? Would it be to their credit?

Make a record of the nights of one week. Put in the morning paper the

names of all the young men, their habits and haunts, that are on the street for sinful pleasure. Would there not be shame and confusion? Some would not dare go to their places of business; some would leave the city; some would commit suicide.

A NIGHT SCENE IN TORONTO,

FORETOLD 3,000 YEARS AGO.

"For at the window of my house I looked through my casement,

And beheld among the simple ones, I discerned among the youths, a young man void of understanding;

Passing through the street near the corner; and he went the way to the house of the strange woman,

In the twilight, in the evening, in the black and dark night:

And, behold, there met him a woman with the attire of an harlot, and subtil of heart.

* * * * *

With her much fair speech she caused him to yield, with the flattering of her lips she forced him.

He goeth after her straightway, as an ox goeth to the slaughter, or as a fool to the correction of the stocks;

Till a dart strike through his liver; as a bird hasteth to the snare, and knoweth not that it is for his life.

Hearken unto me now therefore, O ye children, and attend to the words of my mouth.

Let not thine heart decline to her ways, go not astray in her paths.

For she hath cast down many wounded: yea, many strong men have been slain by her.

Her house is the way to HELL, going down to the CHAMBERS OF DEATH."

—Prov. vii, 6-10; 21-27.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.—Ps. cxi. 10.

Religion is the best armour that a man can have, but it is the worst cloak.

Young Men's Meeting,

SATURDAY EVENING, 8 O'CLOCK.

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