

A _____
Message _____
_____ to You.



had drunk deeply of the sparkling draughts of this world's pleasure and lust, but the intoxicating cup had been rudely dashed from his hand, and the bitter dregs alone were left him.

A doleful story. Yes, but a true sample of the way in which the world treats those who have served it most and loved it best. Fleeting and empty are its best pleasures. "Vanity" is written across its most cherished treasures. "Vexation of spirit" and disappointment are the portion of all who seek satisfaction in it. But this is not *the end of it all*, for beyond Time there stretches THE VAST FOREVER. The fixed realities of Eternity must follow the trifles of earth (Heb. 9. 27). Namely: And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the Judgment.

It is conceded no doubt, that a sudden frantic cry of "Fire! Fire! Fire!" is a natural exclamatory plea for an instant response of all possible available resources, to assist in a desperate critical moment.

