

My soul fainteth for Thy salvation.
Psalm cxix. 81.

EVANGELISTIC BIBLE CLASS

Every SUNDAY, at 3 p.m.

Conducted by General Secretary.

ALL INVITED.

A SHREWD SAILOR.

A MEETING had been held in a Seaman's Rest which resulted in the repentance of a sailor who was present. His heart was touched. "What must I do to be saved?" became a burning question with him. There could be no peace until that matter was settled to his satisfaction.

A Christian lady discovered his anxiety and earnestly directed him to put his trust in the Lord Jesus Christ. This was a simple answer to his heart's questioning, but he found, as many others have found, that it is not easy to follow such directions. The lady asked him if they should kneel down together and seek light and help from above. He gladly assented, for he was eager to be rid of his burden of sins. As, however, they were about to kneel down, his friend noticed that he became strangely agitated. An additional cloud suddenly darkened his brow. He was plainly anxious to have his sins forgiven, and yet he seemed to be quite reluctant to pray. This was very perplexing. What could be the cause of his embarrassment? The mystery was soon cleared up. He was too much in earnest to allow anything to interfere with his search for peace. Drawing from his pocket a bottle of whisky, he exclaimed, "I can't pray with this in my pocket!" It was taken from him, and now, with no stumbling-block in the way, the poor penitent sailor was soon low at the feet of his Saviour.

This is a true story, and is it not very suggestive? How often, when a man feels his need of the Saviour, there is something which comes in the way. Some cannot pray because of the spirit's bottle. Others cannot pray because of some quarrel which they are too proud or too unforgiving to make up. There are many other things that interfere with our approach to God. This rough sailor had sense enough to see the hindrance, and earnestness enough to remove it. Will it not be to our eternal shame if we allow anything to deprive us of the blessedness of drawing nigh to our loving Father? C. H.

Go and teach all nations: consult neither the course of the rivers nor the direction of the mountain ranges. Go straight on; go as the thunder goes of Him who sends you; as the creative word went, which carried life into chaos; as the eagles go, and the angels.
—*Lacordaire.*

STRANGERS

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

That the Rooms of the

TORONTO YOUNG MEN'S

Christian Association

ARE IN ITS BUILDING,

SHAFTESBURY HALL

Corner Queen and James Sts.,

ONE BLOCK WEST OF YONGE STREET.

Rooms open daily from 8 a.m. till 10 p.m.

You will be cordially welcomed.

Quicken me, O Lord, for Thy name's sake.
Psalm cxliii. 11.