

"Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us."—1 John iii. 16.

A MEETING FOR ENQUIRERS

IS HELD

EVERY MONDAY EVENING FROM 7-30 TILL 9.

In Parlor C (up stairs) Shaftesbury Hall.

A GOOD EPITAPH.



IN the tombstone of the Rev. Dr. Morrison, the renowned Chinese missionary, is the following very characteristic epitaph:—

I have sinned;
I have repented;
I have trusted;
I have loved;
I sleep;
I shall rise; and (through the grace of God, though unworthy),
I shall reign.

REMEMBER.



HERE is no portion of time that is our time and the rest God's; there is no portion of money that is our money and the rest God's money. It is all His; He made it all, gives it all, and He has simply trusted it to us for His service. A servant has two purses, the master's and his own; but we have only one.—*Monod.*

EVANGELISTIC BIBLE CLASS

HELD

EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON,

AT 3 O'CLOCK, FOR ONE HOUR.

All are invited.

THE GREAT SPIDER.

A spider sat in his basement den,
Weaving his snares for the souls of men.
"I will not work with my hands," quoth he;

"An easier pathway must open for me."
He spread his tables of greenest baize,
And many a cunning trap he lays;
The marble balls are smooth and white,
The den is blazing with floods of light.
Behind "*the Bar*" the spider stands;
There is not a wise man in the land
But will lose his wit and become a fool,
If he yields himself to this spider's rule.
There is not a man so strong and brave,
But the spider will dig him a shameful grave.

There is not a youth so noble and fair,
But will learn to drink, and gamble and swear,

In the spider's den. But, do not, pray,
Dare to dispute the spider's sway;
If you sweep the den with the law's strong broom,
Perhaps you might make a cleaner room.
But, then, men are so fearful,—a little afraid

In fact, on the spider to make a raid;
'Twould stir up excitement—and spiders *must live*;

So our dear household treasures we patiently give.

And the spider still sits in his loathsome den,

Lying in wait for the souls of men.

—*Mrs. E. J. Richmond.*

"HE WAS MANIFESTED TO
TAKE AWAY OUR SINS."

(1 John iii. 1).



THE GREAT Spirit, untie the load of our sins. If this load were bound round our shoulders, we could untie it for ourselves; but it is bound round our hearts, and we cannot untie it, but thou can'st, Lord; untie the burden now!" Such was the prayer of a converted Feejee Islander. Was ever the Christian's experience of sin more perfectly set forth?

"My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness."—2 Cor. xii. 9.