

It is an infamous doctrine, that a man has anything, when he himself belongs to God.

Absolute ownership involves control of—

(1) Time, (2) Talent, (3) Acquisition, (4) Communion with God, (5) Service for God.

As well might the violinist in the orchestra tell the leader, "This instrument is mine, I will use it or not, as I please,"—as for a business man to break the harmony of Christ's church by hugging his wealth.

How few know their *Time* belongs to God !

When the speaker's father was a boy, a neighbor came to his grandfather and offered him a position in which he might be fitted in time for great usefulness. "No" was the reply: "his time is mine till he is twenty-one"; and thus a life was wrecked on the reef of his father's selfishness. But a Christian never comes of age.

When Lazarus was raised from the dead, no doubt he regarded the years that followed as sacred. But what of the years before his resurrection? And when we step down to the black water and dip our finger into its tide, and are recalled, how real life becomes !

Mr. Gifford preached in College St. Baptist church on the morning of the same day, giving a strong and helpful exposition of "Comforter" John xiv. 16. The sermon consisted of a series of well selected illustrations, showing that the Scriptural meaning of "comfort" is strengthen.

On Monday morning, after chapel service, our Chancellor, in a happy speech, introduced Mr. Gifford as One Peculiarly Gifted.

Mr. Gifford, in response, gave a brief address, based upon the parable of the Unjust Steward. Selfishness and sacrifice, he said, are the two possible centres of every man's life. It does not pay to be selfish, *e.g.*, *Aesop's Fables*—Fox and Stork Dining—Monkey and Roasted Chestnuts. Selfishness is the thing Christ came to destroy.

"Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,  
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me."

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#### MOULTON COLLEGE.

OWING to ill-health, Miss Spowers Graham was unable to finish her year's work, so left for her home in Lindsay on Friday last.

WE were pleased to have a short visit from one of the '95 graduates, Miss Carrie Fisher, who came down to attend the Paderewski Concert.

WE residents of Moulton have been pursuing our usual routine in life, only relieved now and then by occasional and much-welcomed events. At the thought of approaching examinations, our faces become lengthened, and we no longer care for the gaities of life, but our burdened minds are kept from despondency by the anticipation of our well-earned reward—the holidays.