

### LOST IN SIGHT OF HOME.

A few months ago, during one of the severe storms that visited Colorado, a young man perished in sight of home. In his bewilderment, he passed and re-passed his own cottage, to lie down and die almost in range with the "light in the window" which his young wife had placed there to guide him home. All alone she watched the long night through, listening in vain for the footsteps that would come no more; for long before the morning dawned the icy touch of death had forever stilled that warm, loving heart. The sad death was made still sadder by the fact that he was lost in sight of home.

How many wanderers from the Father's house are lost in sight of home, in the full glare of the Gospel light! They have the open Bible, overflowing with its calls and promises, the faithful warnings from the sacred desk, the manifestations of God's providence, all tending to direct their footsteps heavenward; and yet from all these they turn away, waiting for the more convenient season, and are lost, at last, in sight of the many mansions.—*Forward.*

### A SUDDEN SUMMONS.

One Thursday night, some years ago, the guard of a goods train, named John Wilson, was accidentally killed near the Kilmarnock Station. The train, which was on its way from Glasgow to Carlisle, had halted for a few minutes opposite the railway workshops till an examination was made of the wheels. During this time, Wilson crossed over to the greaser's box at the other side of the railway, and on the train being set in motion he was in the act of returning to jump into his van, when he was caught by the buffer of a pilot engine which came upon him on the down line of rails. The poor man was run over by the locomotive, tender, and five waggons, and instantaneously killed. Singular to say, the first article taken from his pocket, on an examination being made of the remains, was a religious tract or leaflet entitled "A Sudden Summons."

General Booth's latest freak is more than usually absurd. He has ordered that at half-past twelve every day every "Salvation soldier" of the Salvation Army is to make the sign of the letter S as evident that he is saved.

### DON'T USE A CROOKED RULER.

"The Bible is so strict and old fashioned," said a young man to a grey-haired friend, who was advising him to study God's Word if he would learn how to live. "There are plenty of books written now a days that are moral enough in their teaching, and do not bind one down as the Bible."

The old merchant turned to his desk and took out two rulers, one of which was slightly bent. With each of these he ruled a line, and silently handed the ruled paper to his companion.

"Well," said the lad, "what do you mean?"

"One line is not straight and true, is it? When you mark out your path in life do not take a crooked ruler!—*Christian Worker.*

Some one asked Coleridge—that truly wonderful man—if he could prove the truth of Christianity? "Yes," said he "try it!"

It was the late Bishop of Lichfield who when he was abruptly asked the way to heaven, replied, "Turn to the right, and go straight forward."

### The Maritime Presbyterian,

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO CHRISTIAN WORK,

is published at New Glasgow, N. S., on the 15th of every month.

#### TERMS IN ADVANCE:

25 cents per annum, in parcels to one address, or 2 cents per month for part of the year.

40 cents per annum for single copies in separate wrappers, or 3½ cents per month. Parties may subscribe at any time.

All subscriptions to end with December.

The more lengthy articles for insertion will require to be in before the first of the month; items of news, notices, &c., no later than the 4th.

The Editorial work and management is gratuitous.

Its receipts after paying its own cost are given to the work of the Church.

All communications to be addressed to REV. E. SCOTT, New Glasgow N. S.

Printed by S. M. MACKENZIE, Book and Job Printer, New Glasgow, N. S.