

towards the bed, and there, in the very room where, but a few days before, he had imagined there was plenty of time, he lay stretched out a lifeless corpse. He caught the fever of his child, and died about an hour before I went into the house. You do not know how soon you may be told to "show your ticket," therefore "have it ready."

Perhaps this has fallen into the hands of some poor trembling sinner, who is saying, "O, tell me where to get my ticket, and what I must do to obtain it. I would give the world, if it were mine to give, and yield my body up to the most cruel death, if by so doing I could get my ticket. Is there one for me?" Yes, there is a ticket for each, and a ticket for all who really desire it, for it is written, "Whosoever will." There is nothing to pay; all who apply receive a ticket as a free gift, for it is to be had "without money and without price." "How and where? pray tell me." Believe what God says in His Word about the finished work of the Redeemer. Trust that Word; believe in and rely upon the Lord Jesus Christ. Make the surrender of yourself to God now; and, whether you are able to rejoice in it or not, the moment you take the step you "have your ticket," for "he that believeth shall be saved." "Yes, yes; but perhaps I have not felt enough." It is not whosoever *feeleth*, but "whosoever believeth." "O, but I am not sure." You are not told to *feel sure* and then believe. You are told to believe, and then before long you will probably have the assurance. If God's Word is true, and it is "if you believe," you must be saved. Read Mark xvi. 16; John iii. 14-21; John vi. 28, 29; Acts xvi. 25-34; Rom. iii. 20-28.

Reader, as you know not how soon the train may stop, "Have your ticket ready."—*No. 848 of the Weekly Tracts.*

Gleanings.

HOW TO SUBDUCE SIN.—A Scotch warrior, at the hour of battle, thus appealed to his companions in arm: "Noo, lads, there's the enemy; if ye dinna shoot them, they'll shoot you!" Reader, you must be the death of sin, or sin will be the death of you. Sin is the great enemy of man. It hath slain its millions already, and is still insatiable. It is digging a grave for you, and, if not timely resisted, will secure your second and eternal death.

It is a just and righteous thing with God, that he should fall into the pit who will adventure to dance about the brink thereof; and that he should be a slave to sin who will not flee from the occasions of sin. As long as there is fuel in our hearts for a temptation, we cannot be secure. He who has gunpowder about him need keep far enough off from sparks.—*Brooks.*

MY LIFE WORK.—I stood by the bed of a dying man, one who had suffered long and intensely, but bravely and cheerfully, even as a cross-bearer of Christ. "What should I do if I were not ready now?" said he, after a paroxysm of pain and coughing. "Thanks be to God my work is *all done*. Could I do my life work *now*?" Think of this, and see if thy work is all done. Leave not thy life-work undone till death comes.

Something for Jesus.

SAVIOUR! thy dying love

Thou gavest me;

Nor should I aught withhold.

Dear Lord, from Thee.

My soul would humbly bow,

My heart fulfil its vow,

Some offering bring Thee now,

Something for Thee.

O'er the blest mercy-seat,

Pleading for me,

My feeble faith looks up,

Jesus, to Thee.

Help me the cross to bear,

Thy wondrous love declare,

Some song, to raise, or prayer,

Something for Thee.

Give me a faithful heart—

Likeness to Thee,

That each departing day

Henceforth may see

Some work of love begun,

Some deed of kindness done,

Some sinful wand'rer won—

Something for Thee.

All that I am and have,

Dear Lord, for Thee;

In joy, in pain, in life,

In death for Thee;

And when Thy face I see.

My ransomed soul shall be,

Through all eternity,

Something for Thee.

S. D. F.

—*Christian Treasury.*

These words may be sung to the air of "*Nearer, my God, to Thee*,"—123 in Bateman's "*Hymns and Melodies*."

The Project of a Theological Hall in Halifax.

THE importance of a well-trained ministry cannot be over-estimated. No enlightened Christian—no true patriot, can feel indifferent on this subject. To the ministry is entrusted the great work of moulding the sentiments of all classes of the community. According as they are equipped for their work, learned and unlearned, rich and poor, shall the more readily receive those instructions which are most conducive to their highest interests in time and for eternity. Who, then, can fully estimate the responsible position of the Theological Teacher, who is the fountain-head, the central sun, to disseminate truth and purity, which shall refresh, guide and bless all? Who can over-estimate the