

## CLASSES.



OUR classes will (D. V.) open during the present week. Thus far the entries have not been so numerous as might be expected. Those who purpose joining will please hand in their names at once to the Assistant Secretary.

## NOW.



NOW! A short word; a shorter thing soon uttered; sooner gone.

Oh, listen to the voice of warning *now!* "Awake, thou that sleepest!" Awake *now!* "Seek the Lord while He may be found!" Seek Him *now!* "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved!" Believe *now!* "Strive to enter in at the straight gate" *now!* Offer the prayer, "God be merciful to me a sinner" *now!* Too much time has been wasted already. Lose no more. This may be your only opportunity! Seize it *now!*

*Now!* for time is short, and death is near, and judgment threatens! *Now!* for in eternity it will be too late, and the next step may land you there!

The purpose may not last till to-morrow; fulfil it *now!*

Fresh difficulties will flood the channel to-morrow—wade it *now!*

The chain of evil habit will bind you more tightly to-morrow; snap it *now!*

Living to God is a work of every day; begin it *now!*

Sin exposes to present miseries; escape them *now!*

Holiness confers present joys; seize them *now!*

Your Creator commands; obey Him *now!*

A God of love entreats; be reconciled *now!*

The Father from His throne invites; return *now!*

The Saviour from His cross beseeches; trust Him *now!*

"Behold, *now* is the accepted time; behold, *now* is the day of salvation!"



## A FOOL AND HIS CHOPPER.



MANY a man may see his portrait here! The spendthrift hacks away his estate and falls into destitution and disgrace. The drunkard cuts at his health and strength, his family comfort and household peace, and when he has finished his mad work, he drops into ruin, through his own folly. The man of low, debauched habits is chopping, with fearful effect, at his own body and soul, and will, ere long, rue the lusts which hurl him into disease, agony, and death. There are other fools beside the man in the wood-cut, who are lopping off the branch which holds them up. It is base ingratitude when men are malicious and cruel to those who are their best friends. Wives and parents often have to feel sharp cuts from those whom they lovingly support and are anxious to preserve from ruin. Shame that it should be so!

Self-righteous reader, you are ready to join with us in any censure we may pass upon the madness of the sins we have just hinted at: but permit us to ask you, whether you yourself are not photographed in our picture? You are resting upon the bough of good works, and yet, every day, your faults, imperfections, and sins are rendering it less and less able to bear your weight. It never was a firm support, and if you know yourself, and are candid enough to confess your shortcomings, you will at once perceive that it has become, in the judgment of conscience, a very frail dependence, quite unworthy of your confidence. Had