

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
Psalm xlvi 1.

YOUNG MEN'S BIBLE CLASS

Every Monday Evening,

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

ALL INVITED.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS' QUESTIONS.

- What house?—2 Cor. v. 1.
What line of Goods?—Gal. v. 22, 23.
What price?—Gal. v. 1.
What route?—Matt. vii. 14.
What town for Sabbath rest?—Rev. xxi. 10, 13, 21, 27.
What's the news?—Luke ii. 10, 11.

MINOR DETAILS.

MICHAEL ANGELO once said to a friend who was criticizing his great attention to details, "*Trifles make perfection; but perfection is no trifle.*" If every Christian worker would realize this! No detail is too minute for your best attention.

EVANGELISTIC BIBLE CLASS

HELD

EVERY SUNDAY AFTERNOON,

AT 3 O'CLOCK.

All Welcome.

BEWARE!

Gal. vi. 7, 8.

AN ancient story records that a young man who had come into the inheritance of his fathers, was pressed to part therewith by another, but firmly refused all such offers.

At last he consented to let the estate for space sufficient to raise one crop to maturity, which when removed the lease was to expire.

As soon as the contract was concluded, the cunning tenant sowed the soil with acorns throughout its extent. Five years after, they were only slender rods; ten years after, but thrifty saplings; in twenty years, young trees, but still far from maturity. At length, weary with waiting, and broken-hearted with disappointment, the young man passed away.

Thus does Satan act with men and women, and especially the young, saying, "Let me sow just one crop. I will ask no more. Surely you can have a little liberty in early life! Plenty of time after that for soberness and carefulness."

Do not give heed to his wiles! Turn at once from his deadly proposals—not less deadly that they are veiled. Otherwise, as surely as the young man lost his estate, and wasted his life by vain regrets over his folly, you will sacrifice all the grand opportunities and possibilities of life, all the untold blessings and glories of eternity, for a mess of pleasure's pottage—fleeting, disappointing, vain.

Perhaps you have already listened to his wiles, consented to his proposals. Resist ere it be too late. Every day will make it more difficult to do the right, more easy—in the way of habit—to do the wrong. Stop, now, I beseech you. Look up to him who died for you on Calvary's Cross, and cry, "Lord, help me," "God be merciful to me, a sinner."

I have set the Lord always before me: because He is at my right hand,
I shall not be moved.—Psalm xvi. 8.