

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because he trusteth in Thee.—Isa. xxvi. 3.

North West to enter a mission field. We trust that he may be much used of God in his new field of labour.

One by one our workers leave us, but we thank God he has ever sent us new ones, and with all the recent drafts upon the force, our staff is at the present as full and efficient as at any previous time.

### ENCOURAGING.

**M**R. T. J. Wilkie's many friends will rejoice to learn that the work in Brooklyn is progressing, and that there are prospects of that Association being placed in possession of a building equal, if not superior to any Association building on this continent.

We trust that these tokens of blessing will lead the Brethren of Brooklyn to recognize the Lord's hand in it all, and that gratitude may impel them to even still greater efforts to reach, and save the young men of that great city.

### TOO LATE!

**T**HESE solemn words were forcibly illustrated by two speakers at our Evangelistic services of last Sunday week. We give the illustrations and commend them to the serious consideration of young men.

In a city in western Ontario there lived a young man who had on more than one occasion acknowledged to the Secretary of the Association that for many years he had been resisting the Spirit of God. He knew he ought to yield, but for reasons not given, he kept putting off the day of decision. One day about a month or two ago he entered the office, and said to the Secretary, "Mr. —, I have come to say Good-bye." "Why, where are you going?" "No where; but if I don't say Good-bye now, in forty-eight hours I

shall be unable to do so, for I shall be a lunatic." This naturally astonished the Secretary; but the man spoke the truth, and forty-eight hours afterwards he was in the asylum, where he still remains, unable now to comprehend any truth which may be presented. *He resisted too long.*

Another.—Special services were being held in one of our Western villages. A young farmer had attended several nights, but evidently did so for the purpose of amusing himself. He was spoken to repeatedly, but no effect seemed to be produced. One night the minister approached him and said, "I feel impressed with the thought, that this is the last opportunity you will have of accepting this offer. What will you do?" He answered, "Just leave it there. I will risk it."

A few days after he was engaged feeding a steam threshing machine. His foot slipped—he fell forward—his hand caught in the machine, and in an instant the arm was torn from the body. A physician was sent for, but he said: "I cannot do anything for him. He must die." As they carried him home he said, "Boys, remember what the minister said to me. I took the responsibility, and now I am lost." When the minister came and asked if he should pray. He said: "As you like, but it is no use. I said 'leave it there' and now it is 'too late,' and thus he died."

Young man, where do you stand? Don't put off this question any longer. Now is the accepted time—to-morrow may be TOO LATE.

## A MEETING FOR ENQUIRERS

IS HELD

EVERY MONDAY EVENING, FROM 7-30 TILL 9.

In Parlor C. (up stairs) Shaftesbury Hall.

Trust ye in the LORD for ever; for in the LORD JEHOVAH is everlasting strength.—Isaiah xxvi. 4.