DEAF MUTE CLASS.

EMBERS of this class, to the number of thirty, took part in their annual sleigh drive on Tuesday last. Although the weatner was very severe it did not cool their enthusiasm. A happier look ing company could not be imagined. The chairman, Mr. Nasmith, was on hand as usual, and spared no effort toward increasing the pleasure of his charge.



OVE to Jesus Christ is the soul of true religion, and without their becoming loud talkers, or making a parade of piety,

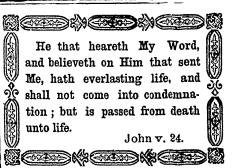
it will lead those that feel its power to "exhort one another daily:" to try to bring sinners to the Saviour: and-as many are now doing-to seize all opportunities of dealing faithfully with other men about their souls. Why should not we tell others the way to heaven if we ourselves have found it? Why should not we warn a man who, unconscious of danger, is approaching the brink of ruin? Why should not we snatch the poisoned chalice from a Why should not we brother's lips? reach a hand down to the drowning, and pluck him from the jaws of death, and set him beside us on the rock where there is room for both?-Guthrie.



HAVE no notion of a timid, disingenious professor of Christ. Such professors are like a rat playing hide and

seek behind a wainscot, who puts his head through a hole to see if the coast is clear, and ventures out if nobody is in the way: but slinks back again if any one be there. We cannot be honest to Christ except we are bold for Him. He is either worth all we can lose for Him, or He is worth nothing.— Salter.

Be ye strong, therefore, and let not your hands be weak; for your work shall be rewarded. 2 Chron. xv. 7.



WHAT STRANGE BEINGS WE ARE!



E say we cannot believe what we do not comprehend; and yet we are constrained to confess that we comprehend no-

WE often believe the most incredible things; and yet refuse assent to truths to which God has set the seal of His word, oath, and providence!

WE fear man, whose breath is in his nostrils; and yet we have no fear of HIM who can cast both soul and body into hell!

WE know that we must soon die—it may be suddenly; and yet we pursue the world, and the things of the world, as if we were to live here for ever!

WE have ears which are charmed with eloquence, music, and good news from a far country; and yet we are as deaf as an adder to the best news that ever reached us as perishing and accountable creatures!

WE boast much of our liberty, religious and political; and yet we are the slaves of sin and Satan!

WE will not risk any cause in court without skilful counsel; and yet we venture to go before the Judge of all the earth, and stand our trial for eternal life, without an Advocate, though the very best one is offered us, "without money and without price!"

