

uttered those words of blessing or of cursing must wither in the ground, but the words go onward in their errand of weal or woe—onward to the judgment! The hand which has done that deed of violence must be nerveless and harmless soon, but the deed is placed on the records of eternity. The body perishes and passes away, but the soul, of which the body was the mere instrument, lives, and bears with it the record of all the deeds done in the body. Unless Christ come into our souls by His Holy Spirit and renew us we must infallibly pass into Eternity with the full burden on our souls of every evil thought, word, and deed of our earthly life, and thus reap forever and forever a harvest of unutterable woe!

4. We cannot *begin* to sow good seed when the harvest time of Eternity comes upon us. Let us take heed lest our cry be, The harvest is past and the summer is ended and we are not saved! Each hour that we remain under the dominion of sin we are sowing the seed whose fruit is death and whose harvest is gathered in the prison-house of woe. As our spring-time passes unimproved, the probability of reaping life everlasting becomes fainter and still fainter until the last gleam of hope vanishes in the gloom of utter despair. Now is the time to begin, to make sure of partaking the harvest-joy of our Elder Brother, making His righteousness ours through faith, and by following in His footsteps. We must sow while it is day: sow words of loving instruction, rebuke and warning. Our hands must deal liberally with the cause of God. Our feet must be ready to run in the way of His commandments. Our hearts must cherish pure, loving, holy thoughts and purposes towards God and man. The evil that we have done, the bad seed we have scattered, shall be forgiven and forgotten for Christ's sake; while all the good that we can do shall be accepted through Christ and treasured up in the heavens to gladden our final rest.

5. During all the years of His earthly ministry Christ went forth in sadness bearing precious seed, and scattering it with bountiful hand. That seed has been borne to all lands and is growing up and ripening

for the Harvest which is the end of the world. It is the Church's duty to carry the seed of the word if need be with tears and in the floods of affliction and the fires of persecution. The Harvest is coming when Christ shall appear with His holy angels to gather the "wheat" into His garner while the "tares" shall be cast into the fire that cannot be quenched.

O sow ye the seed of word and deed
Tho' the cold know not nor the careless heed,
Of the gentle word and the kindest deed
That cheers the heart in its hour of need,
Sweet shall the harvest be.

Some are sowing the seeds of pain,
Of late remorse and a maddened brain;
And the stars shall fall and the sun shall wane
Ere they root the weeds from the soil again:
Dark will the harvest be!

O sow ye the seed of noble deed
With a sleepless watch and earnest heed;
With a ceaseless hand on the wide earth sow
And the fields shall whiten wherever you go
Rich will the harvest be.

Sown in darkness or sown in light,
Sown in weakness or sown in might,
Sown in meekness or sown in wrath,
In the broad work-field or the shadowy path
Sure will the harvest be.

YOUNG MEN'S CONVENTION.

During the past month, from the 17th till the 21st, the second convention of young men, delegates from the different Christian Associations throughout the Maritime Provinces, was held in Halifax, and has proved a decided success. The gathering was large and the interest of the different meetings well sustained. The opening and closing meetings, the Welcome and the Farewell, were attended by about 1500 persons. On the one occasion St. Matthew's was packed as probably it never was before, and on the other, the great Brunswick Street Wesleyan Chapel was filled to its utmost capacity.

These meetings were not only large, but enthusiastic, evangelical, catholic, devotional, and in a high degree stimulating and practical. The songs of praise were sung with a life and spirit which were soul-