

CLASSES.

OUR Classes are now closed for the season. We feel greatly indebted to Messrs. R. Lewis, H. B. Gordon, P. McIntyre, R. McNab, and A. McIntyre, for their unwearied attention to their self-imposed duties. Illness compelled Mr. Lewis to discontinue the Elocution class earlier than he had intended. We are pleased to learn that he has recovered his wonted health.

The members of the Drawing-class somewhat surprised their teacher, Mr. Gordon, by visiting him at his residence, and by presenting him with a valuable Bible, and pocket memoranda book. These classes have proved beneficial to the young men who regularly attended, and we hope to arrange for similar exercises for next season.

NO Association really dies that has carried on a soul saving work. It may slumber for a time, but will eventually rise up and strike off the encumbrances that surround it, moved by a spiritual power, even the hand of the Divine One. But where secular efforts have been emphasized to the detraction and almost doing-away of the spiritual, and the reaction takes place, death follows without any resurrection of the old body, and all hope has fled, except in a new life, a new work. Let us remember we are set apart for this particular work, and must one day give an account of all our actions, May we be faithful to the confidence reposed in us.—*Lafayette Bulletin.*

THE reason why a great many really Christian men are not thankful is because they give so little thought to the mercies they receive. We think of our losses more than of our gains, of our sufferings ten times, and our joys once. We put up our tombstones at the grave of our losses; we have hill-slopes and broad acres covered with them—the white teeth of the all-devouring grave. But where are the monuments that we raise for our blessings, the memorials of our rescue from death, for the restoration of our loved ones, and success in our ventures.—*John K. Allen.*

“Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God?”—1 Cor. vi. 9.

WORKERS WITH GOD.

BE grateful that *all* the work is not to be done without you, and that God employs you in that in which He also is employed. But remember, that while the employment is yours, the success is altogether His, and that your diligence therein, and not the measure of effect which it produced, will be the test of your characters.

BEWARE OF THE DOG.

BY JOHN PLOUGHMAN.

THE text is one which has a great deal of meaning in it, and is to be read on many a wall. “BEWARE OF THE DOG.” You know what dogs are, and you know how you beware of them when a bull-dog flies at you to the full length of his chain; so the words don’t want any clearing up.

Firstly, let us *beware of a dirty dog*—or as the grand old Book calls them, “evil workers”—those who love filth and roll in it. Dirty dogs will spoil your clothes, and make you as foul as themselves. A man is known by his company; if you go with loose fellows your character will be tarred with the same brush as theirs. If you are fond of the kennel, and like to run with the hounds, you will never make the world believe that you are a pet lamb. Besides, bad company does a man real harm.

If a lady in a fine dress sees a big dog come out of a horse-pond, and run about shaking himself dry, she is very particular to keep out of his way, and from this we may learn a lesson—when we see a man half gone in liquor, sprinkling his dirty talk all around him, our best place is half a mile off at the least.

Secondly, *beware of all snarling dogs.* There are plenty of these about; they are generally very small creatures, but