

SHAFTESBURY HALL

WEEKLY BULLETIN.

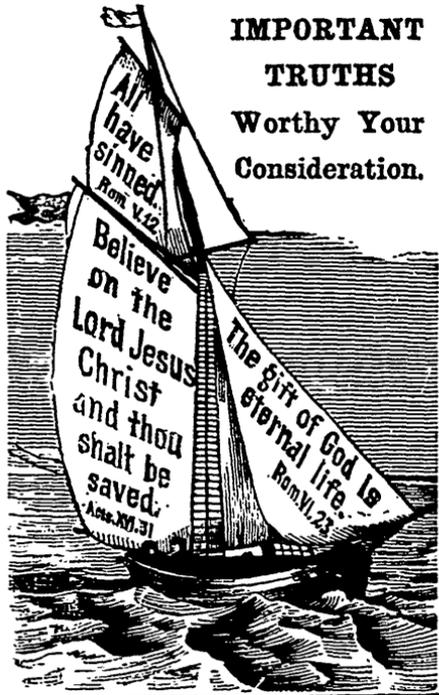
PUBLISHED BY THE
TORONTO YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

VOL. III.

TORONTO, APRIL 29, 1882.

No. 2.

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.



**IMPORTANT
TRUTHS**
Worthy Your
Consideration.

BULLETIN FUND.



We acknowledge receipt of \$6.50 toward this Fund. A contribution of \$5.00 was accompanied by the following note:

DEAR BRO.—
I was glad to get copy of Bulletin again. I was just so [\$5.00] glad. I think it is a very useful helper in our work. * * * * The enclosed is to prevent "rest."
Yours truly, N.

N.	\$5.00
A friend, per S. R. Briggs	1.00
Friend, Mr. Briggs' Bible Class,	50

\$6.50



DEAR FRIEND,
no doubt while sitting in
YOUR

room, your thoughts often go back to home and its companionships, and you think how

LONESOME

it is in this great city with no friend to sympathize with, or counsel you, and the long evening

HOURS

drag heavily onward. Our desire is that this

MAY

no longer be your experience, and therefore we invite you to a place where you will

BE CHEERFULLY

welcomed, and where your spare time may be usefully

AND PROFITABLY SPENT

That place is

**AT THE Y. M. C. A. ROOMS,
SHAFTESBURY HALL,**

corner

QUEEN AND JAMES STREETS.

COME!

GOSPEL AND SONG SERVICE.

THIS Service has been remarkably well sustained during the winter. The average attendance being 498. The aggregate since Oct. 1st (six months) has been 12,425. At this meeting the Gospel in all its simplicity has been proclaimed, by our Members and others. We have also been cheered and aided by the presence and co operation of City Pastors. Held as it is after Church hours, this meeting does not in any way conflict with stated services, and in the future, as in the past, we shall make it our aim to carry on our work in such a manner, and at such times as shall furnish no grounds upon which an excuse for non-attendance at Church services can be made.

Our Choir renders excellent services at this meeting, and, under God, we may attribute much of the increased attendance to the delightful strains of Sacred Song which greet the visitors to the Hall. May many learn the notes of that "new Song" while listening to the "Old, old story" here sung or spoken.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

COMPARATIVELY few people are acquainted with the magnitude and character of the Young Men's Christian Association. There are about 3,000 of them, with a membership approximating 200,000. They are to be found in all parts of the habitable globe. The London Association has twenty-seven branches. There are about 360 Associations in Great Britain and Ireland; 74 in France; 331 in Germany; 409 in Holland; 196 in Switzerland; 79 in Sweden; 6 in Italy; 9 in Spain; about 30 in Armenia; 15 in Belgium; 6 in South Africa; 5 in Syria, viz: Beirut, Damascus, Jaffa, Jerusalem and Nazareth; 2 in Japan. viz: Yokohama and Tokio; 2 in India. viz: Calcutta and Bombay; one in China, at Hong Kong; one in Madagascar, at Antanarine; one at Conception, in Chili; one in the Sandwich Islands, at Honolulu; one in Moscow, Russia; one in Vienna, Austria; one in Constantinople, Turkey; five in New South Wales; five in New Zealand; and nine in Australia. There are others in vari-

ous parts of the world. There are about 1,209 composing the American group—in the United States and Canadas.—*Selected.*

LENGTHENING THE LADDER.

IN the middle of the night the large and splendid Sailors' Home in Liverpool was on fire, and a multitude of people gathered to witness the conflagration. The fury of the flames could not be checked. It was supposed that all the inmates had left the burning building. Presently, however, two poor fellows were seen stretching their arms from an upper window, and were shouting for help. What could be done to save them?

A stout marine from a man-of-war lying in the river said, "Give me a long ladder and I will try it."

He mounted the ladder. It was too short to reach the window. "Pass me up a small ladder," he shouted.

It was done. Even that did not reach to the arms stretched frantically out of the window. The brave marine was not to be baulked. He lifted the short ladder up on his own shoulders, and, holding on by a casement, he brought the upper rounds within reach of the two men, who were already scorched by the flames.

Out of the window they clambered, and, creeping down over the short ladder and then over the sturdy marine, they reached the pavement amid the loud hurrahs of the multitude.

It was a noble deed, and teaches a noble lesson. It teaches us that when we want to do a good service to others we must add our own length to the length of the ladder.

THE WORD OF GOD.

IT is manna, and your soul must daily feed on it. It is a lamp, and by its light you are daily to walk. It is the sword of the Spirit, and you will need it daily to fight against Satan (Deut. viii. 3; Ps. cxix. 105; Eph. vi. 17).

You must search in the Word, as in a mine, if you would find treasure; you must meditate thereon, if you would enjoy its sweetness; you must hide it

in your heart, if you would be kept from sin (John v. 39; Josh. i. 8; Ps. cxix. 11).

May you so ponder the "Scripture of Truth," that you may ever be found holding fast the faithful Word yourself, and holding forth the Word of Life to others (Dan. x. 21; Titus i. 9; Phil. ii. 16).

QUESTIONS FOR ALL.

WHAT are you Doing?—For you are doing *something*. Every day that you live you are busy about one thing or another. What is it? What were you doing *yesterday*? What are you doing *to-day*? What is it that fills your mind, interests you, employs your time? Stop and think.

Whom are you Serving?—For, whatever line of life you may be in, you are a *servant*, and you have a *master*. One master, not two, for "no man can serve two masters." Who is your master? Whose work are you doing? Whom are you serving? *Now*, this very day, who is your master? God or sin? Christ or the world?

Whither are you Going?—For you are going *somewhere*, and quickly too.

You cannot stop. Whether you will or no, *time* hurries you along. To-day you are nearer the place to which you are going than you were yesterday. Even the minute it has taken you to read this page has made some difference. What place are you in the road for? A *good* place or a *bad*. Happy or miserable? Is it a place you long to reach, or one you are afraid to think of?

Reader! Here are three questions for you to think over. Do not neglect or forget them. They are more worth considering than all the worldly things that ever come into your mind. Whatever else you forget, never forget your *soul*!

EVANGELISTIC .

BIBLE CLASS

Sunday Afternoon,

AT 3 O'CLOCK,

FOR ONE HOUR.

INGERSOLL AND THE BIBLE.



R. Ingersoll, the noted Infidel, says the Bible is "full of indecencies." He picks up the Bible from his lecture stand, reads a little and says: "I cannot read it all; it would not be proper for me to read it all," and then he affects to blush. He is overcome with modesty and delicacy! He dares the clergy to read certain passages in the pulpit, and dares parents to read certain passages in the family circle. Now my reply is this: There are parts of the Bible that were not intended either to be read in the pulpit or family circle, just as I can go into any physician's office in Brooklyn or elsewhere and find medical journals on the table, or books in his library, which he never has read to his family, yet *good books*, pure books, scientific books, without which he would not be worthy the name of physician. They are to be read in private.

You must know that there is such a thing as the pathology of disease. You must know that there are parts of the Bible which are the *anatomy of iniquity*, which are descriptions of the lazar house of the soul when it is unrestrained, and from the reading of those portions in private we arise with a healthy disgust and horror for sin. The pathology must come before the *pharmacy and the therapeutics*. Every physician knows that. Any man who has the least smattering of medicine knows that. The pathology, or discussion of disease, before the pharmacy, or the cure of it.

From certain portions of the Word of God we go forth as from a dissecting room, more intelligent than when we went in, but in no wise enamored of putrefaction. There is a Byronic description of sin which allures and destroys, but there is a Bible description of sin which warns and saves. Mr. Ingersoll has no more right to denounce the whole Bible because there are portions of it especially appropriate to be read in private, than he has a right to denounce all medical journals and all books of pathological discussion in a physician's library. If he does one, he must do the other, to be consistent.—*Selected.*

**GOSPEL AND SONG
SERVICE,**

Every Sunday Evening,
AT 8.30.

Good Singing, with Y.M.C.A. Orchestra
accompanying.

SHORT GOSPEL ADDRESSES.

COME!

REMEMBER

—THE—

Young Men's Meeting,

HELD

EVERY SATURDAY EVENING,

AT 8 O'CLOCK, FOR ONE HOUR.

COME!

Bulletin for Week Commencing May 1, 1882.

MONDAY.....	May 1....	12.00	M.	THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE MEETING. F. S. Harvey.
				8.00 P.M. WORKERS' BIBLE CLASS. Conducted by the Secretary.
TUESDAY.....	" 2....	12.00	M.	NOONDAY PRAYER. Exalted through suffering. Phil. ii. 6-11; Isa. liii. 12. Geo. T. Fergusson.
WEDNESDAY.	" 3....	12.00	M.	NOONDAY PRAYER. Standing up for Jesus. Matt. x. 24-33; Prov. xxix. 25. Rev. J. H. Locke.
THURSDAY...	" 4....	12.00	M.	NOONDAY PRAYER. The reward and joy of giving. Prov. xi. 24, 25; 2 Cor. ix. 6-8; Acts xx. 35. S. R. Briggs.
FRIDAY	" 5....	12.00	M.	NOONDAY PRAYER. Hath delivered and will deliver. Josh. xxiv. 1-14; 2 Tim. iv. 16-18. Rev. J. Hogg.
				8.00 P.M. BOYS' MEETING. Charles Edwards.
SATURDAY..	" 6....	12.00	M.	NOONDAY PRAYER. A blessed choice. Ruth i. 14-18; John vi. 67, 68. Alf. Sandham.
				4.50 P.M. TEACHERS' BIBLE CLASS. Hon. S. H. Blake.
				8.00 P.M. YOUNG MEN'S MEETING. Do you know Him? John vii. 17; 2 Tim. , 12. J. J. Findlay.
SUNDAY	" 7....	3.00 P.M.		EVANGELISTIC BIBLE CLASS. S.R. Briggs.
		8.30 P.M.		GOSPEL AND SONG SERVICE. S. Caldecott

Requests for prayer may be addressed to the Secretary.

RAILROAD MEETINGS.

SUNDAY, May 7, 3.00 P.M.—Gospel Meetings at Union Station and at
Nipissing Station.