

Vol. VI.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 14, 1885.

No. 7.

70



him take the water of life freely.

Rev. xxii. 17

# TO Y.M.C.A. WORKERS.

The Position of General Secretary
Of the Toronto Young Men's Christian Association is vacant. Applications for the position,
stating age and experience in the work, may be
sent with references, at once, to Lewis C.
Peake, Secretary Executive Committee, Drawer
2559, Toronto.

# STRANGERS PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

That the Rooms of the

Toronto Young Men's Christian
Association

ARE IN ITS BUILDING,

# SHAFTESBURY HALL

Corner Queen and James Sts.,
ONE BLOCK WEST OF YONGE STREET.

Rooms open daily from 8 a.m. till 10 p m.

You will be cordially welcomed.

## BULLETIN FUND.

Workers....

# OUR VOCAL CLASS.



SERIOUS mistake was made in our announcement last week. We stated (or rather, we failed to correct a printer's mistake) that the class would meet every Sunday (?) It should be Saturday. Please

at seven. It should be Saturday. Please note this, and be on hand at the hour named.

I know thy works and thy labour.

Rev. ii. 2.

# GOSPEL AND SONG SERVICE

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING.

AT 8 O'CLOCK.

## ALL WELCOME.

# OUR CHINESE CLASS.

N Monday last the members of this class held their Annual Social. The upper part of our Building was set apart for their special use. There were 80 persons present ! including 20 of the pupils. A most enjoyable evening was spent and Bro. Morse seemed to be as proud of his Chinamen as though he was the Emperor himself. In fact we believe he was a happier man that night. His indefatigable efforts and almost daily labor in the behalf of the members of his class has endeared him to each individual and they are delighted to see him restored to health and able to be among them once more. We trust he may long be spared to the work and that it may in the future as in the past (only more abundantly), prosper in his hands.

# BIBLE CLASS

FOR S. S. TEACHERS,

Conducted by Mr. S. H. Blake,

# EVERY SATURDAY,

AT 4.30 P M.

Subject-INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

# "NEVER HUNGER—NEVER THIRST."—John vi. 35.

S coming to the sea quite as nice as you thought it would be?" confidentially asked one little girl of another, as they were paddling one sunny morning by the seaside.

"No," answered the other sadly; sometimes it rains, and sometimes mother won't let us do what we want to do, and it isn't near so nice as I thought it was going to bo"

"Oh! I can do just as I like," said the first speaker; "but someway I am not so happy here as I thought I should be; I thoughtit would beall lovely and it isn't."

"Once let me have done with school, and get to college, who is so jolly as I?" sang a school-boy, as he put together his books for returning to school for the last term.

A few years later his college life was over, his name stood high on the list of honors, and every one spoke hopefully of his future career. But one glance at his face showed he was not happy.

"Just let me see my name introduced into the firm, and I shall be perfectly content," said the manager of a large mercantile house to himself, as he mentally retraced the steps by which he had risen from the position of junior clerk to the present honorable post.

Five years afterwards his wish was granted. Some envied, others admired his rapid success, but he was dissatisfied.

"Nothing more to seek for, nothing more to aspire to," said he. "After all wealth and success do not bring happiness.

The child, the youth, and the man did but prove the truth of our Saviour's words, "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again.' They found that the pleasures, success, and riches of this world can not truly satisfy or make happy an immortal soul.

The exceeding greatness of His power. Eph. i. 19.

# **EVANGELISTIC**

# BIBLE CLASS

Every SUNDAY, at 3 p.m.

Conducted by MR. H. B. GORDON,

Chairman of Devotional Committee.

## ALL INVITED.

ONE of the ablest and most useful Christians in a neighbouring large city said, in answer to the question, 'What was it that led you to become a Christian?" 'A half-pound pressure on my coat-button for five minutes." By this he referred to a fact that after consulting his lawyer who was a Christian man, upon some matters of business, the lawyer gently laid hold on his coat-button, and kindly asked him about his soul and, commended Christ to him. The seasonable word was used of the Holy Ghost to awaken his soul to its need of Salvation. Have you no such opportunity?

To be nameless in worthy deeds exceeds an infamous history. The Cananitish woman lives more happily without a name than Herodias with one; and who would not rather have been the penitent thief than Pilate?—Sir Thomas Browne.

# YOUNG MEN'S BIBLE CLASS

Every MONDAY Evening,

AT 8 O'CLOCK,

## A MESS OF POTTAGE.

T was a small price that Esau took for his title to the inheritance, and his right as Isaac's first-born son. One savory meal, one hour's gratification of appetite; a peice of bread, and a few beans or lentiles; a brief refreshment, longed for, enjoyed, and gone, and for this he sold his birthright, and lost his heritage.

But foolish as men may count this ancient sensualist, who gave his inheritance for a dinner, the pottage business is by no means obsolete,—nay, it seems to flourish greatly in modern days. And the trade in birthrights is also ex-

tensive and active.

Manhood, honesty, nobility, purity of soul; fellowship with God and with his kings and priests whom he has already anointed and whom he soon will crown; the heavenly hope, the eternal inheritance, the joys unspeakable, and the bliss immeasurable,—all these things are the birthrights they barter away, the treasures which they squander, the priceless gifts wasted by foolish hands.

And what messes of pottage Satan furnishes, savory and smoking hot, to tempt the appetites of gluttonous fools! To one he gives wealth, gilt playthings, toys and trinkets. To another he flings the sop of luxury, and bids him eat and drink and riot on. Here, for a moment's sensual pleasure, a man perils his all: there, for an hour of wild exhilaration, another drains the cup that biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder. Here, for the vile embrace of one whose painted cheek has forgot to blush, the fool sells his birthright, and takes disease into his body, rottenness into his bones, remorse into his heart, and wins death for his doom, and perdition for his portion.

In an hour the pleasure is past. In a day all has faded away, and loathing comes to take the place of lust. But in that short hour, innocence, purity, peace and honor,—all are gone. Tears

cannot efface the stain; regrets cannot obliterate the dark memories that haunt the soul; years cannot unburden the conscience of its load. The pottage was savory, but the birthright is gone! gone never to return, never to be purchased

back again.

Ah, how many to-day curse the pot-tage, and wish their birthright back once more! How many others go to sell their birthrights, and taste the hellish compound that Satan brews. To-day, warnings are useless; to-morrow, regrets will be vein. Now Satan says, "No danger;" to-morrow the sneering fiend hisses in our ears, "Too late!"

Bitterly did Esau rue his brief indulgence. Earnestly did he seek to undo the fatal act; but he found no way to change the settled purpose, though he sought it day and night with tears. Bitterly have others lamented the same fatal error. Peace gone, innocence gone, purity gone, honor gone, the birthright gone, and nothing to show for it all but loathsome memories, broken health, and a conscious meanness and self-abhorrence, which makes life a burden and death a leap in the dark.

And for all this misery there is but one possible remedy, but one relief. The good God pities even such lost men as these, and offers to purge and cleanse and pardon even them. Will you come to him? "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but whose confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy." Pour out the sins that burn within your tortured breast, and give yourself forever to the Lord. This is your only hope You have sold yourself for naught, you shall be redeemed without money. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin. By that alone can you regain lost innocence and peace and rest.—H. L. Hastings.

# YOUNG MEN'S MEETING

Every Saturday Evening,

AT 8 O'CLOCK, FOR ONE HOUR.

COME

# BULLETIN FOR THE WEEK.

## SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15.

Bible Class at 3 p.m., and Go pel and Song Service at 8, followed by an Enquiry Meeting at 9. All invited.

### MONDAY, FEBRUARY 16.

12 noon.—Praise and Thanksgiving, J. J. Gartshore.

8 p.m,-YOUNG MEN'S BIBLE CLASS. 9 p.m.—Young Men's Prayer and Testimony Meeting.

### TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17.

12 to 12.45 noon.-Why "Must?" Acts iv. 12; John iii. 7, 3, 5. Rev. R. W. E. Greene.

## WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18.

12 to 12.45 noon.-Confession and Repentance. Ps. xxxviii. 18; Job xlii. 1-6. Rev. J. Salmon.

## THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19.

12 to 12.45 noon.—Close Friendship with Jesus. John xiii. 23; 1 John iv, 13-19. S. R. Briggs.

#### FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20.

12 to 12.45 noon. - The Cure for Intemperance. Matt. xii, 43-45; Eph. v. 18; Gal, v. 16-18, 22-25. R. Hall.

7.30 p.m. -BOY'S MEETING.

### SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21.

12 to 12.45 noon.—God's words of Cheer. Acts xxiii. II. Assistant Secretary. 7.15 p.m.-Invitation Committee Meets for Praver.

8 p.m.—YOUNG MEN'S MEETING. C. Toselyn.

### SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22.

3.00 p.m.—Evangelistic Bible Class. H. B. Gordon.

" Deaf Mute Class. F. S. Brigden. "

Chinese Class. W. M. Morse. Italian Class.

8.00 p.m.—Gospel and Song Service B. Gordon, Followed by an Enquiry Meeting

Requests for prayer may be addressed to the Sec'y.

# Railway Men's Meeting.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22.

3 p m .- Union Station. W. C. Jex and W. Marks.