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# Shaftesbury Hall

WEEKLY  
BULLETIN

PUBLISHED BY THE  
TORONTO YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.



Vol. VI.

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No. 10.



The name of the Lord is a **STRONG TOWER**: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

Prov. xviii. 10.

The Lord is "my goodness, and my fortress; my **HIGH TOWER**, and my deliverer.

Psalms cxliv. 2.

**GOSPEL AND SONG SERVICE**  
**EVERY SUNDAY EVENING,**  
AT 8 O'CLOCK.  
**ALL WELCOME.**

## MEMBERS' COURSE. PARLOR LECTURE.

SHAFTESBURY HALL,  
TUESDAY, MARCH 10, '85  
AT EIGHT O'CLOCK P.M.

**REV. MANLY BENSON.**  
Subject, "BRITISH COLUMBIA."

With incidents of a Pacific voyage.

**BULLETIN FUND.**  
Workers... 1 00

### OUR MALE CHOIR.

**W**E are specially desirous of seeing a thoroughly organized Male Choir in connection with our work. Having secured the services of a leader well qualified to teach and conduct the choir, we trust that young men who have any gift of song will consecrate that talent to the Lord's work.

The entrance of Thy words giveth light.  
Psalm cxix. 130.

Without fault before the throne of God.

Rev. xiv. 5.

## EVANGELISTIC BIBLE CLASS

Every SUNDAY, at 3 p.m.

Conducted by MR. H. B. GORDON,

Chairman of Devotional Committee.

ALL INVITED.

### OUR RAILWAY WORK.

**W**E are pleased to report blessing upon this department of the work. Having at some cost, both in money and patience, rid ourselves of obstacles to true *Christian* work for railroad men, we are now looking forward to renewed activity and increasing usefulness.

A reading room is to be opened this week in the station at York, and a room has also been placed at our disposal for Gospel services each Sunday, at the same place.

The Cottage Meetings at York have exceeded our most sanguine expectations. We have bright prospects before us as to the work at that point.

The meetings at the G. T. R. Round-house are cheering, both as regards numbers attending and interest manifested.

Brethren, pray for this work.

## YOUNG MEN'S MEETING

Every Saturday Evening.

AT 8 O'CLOCK, FOR ONE HOUR.

COME

## YOUNG MEN'S BIBLE CLASS

Every MONDAY Evening,

AT 8 O'CLOCK,

### SELF-DEFENCE

**D**O you think it would be wrong for me to learn the noble art of self-defence?" a youth inquired of his pastor. "Certainly not," answered the Minister. "I learned it in youth myself, and I have found it of great value during my life." "Indeed, sir! Did you learn the old English system, or Sullivan's system?" "Neither. I learned Solomon's system." "Solomon's system!" "Yes. You will find it laid down in the first verse of the fifteenth chapter of Proverbs, 'A soft answer turneth away wrath.' It is the best system of self-defence of which I have any knowledge."

ONE evening, in a parlor at a summer watering-place, the young people were dancing. One young lady was not taking any part in the exercise. "Does not your daughter dance?" asked another lady of this young lady's mother.—"No," was the reply. "Why, how will she get on in the world?" "I am not bringing her up for the world," was the quiet answer.

## BIBLE CLASS

FOR S. S. TEACHERS,

Conducted by Mr. S. H. Blake,

EVERY SATURDAY,

AT 4.30 P.M.

Subject—INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

Thou art my hope in the day of evil.

Jer. xvii. 17.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations.

Psalms cxix. 90.

“STUNG EVERYWHERE.”

BY REV. P. B. POWER, M. A.



IMAGINE a man's having a bee always about him—a whizzing, buzzing, singing, stinging creature, now in his eyes, now on his ears, now about his nose—a bee that seems about as near being everywhere at one time as is possible for any creature in this world. And imagine this bee with not one sting but a thousand—with stings in his legs, and his wings, his head as well as his tail, so that he could shoot them into you by the dozen; and when he had treated you to two or three dozen, would be quite at your service for as many more.

And, moreover, suppose you could not get away from him; but that he had made up his mind to give up all his time to you; and pretended never to hear when you politely hinted that you thought “you'd like to be a little while by yourself.”

“Go!” not he, he has made up his mind to be with you at breakfast, dinner, and supper, and lunch, if you take that little refreshment; when you are dressing and undressing, when you are waking and sleeping—that is, if you can sleep; and that you should not sleep is just a part of the very business he has in hand.

A bee, armed with all these stings, would make your life miserable, and even if you were six feet six high, and fifteen stones in weight, small as he is, would prove too much for you—he'd make you run.

But there are more stings in existence than bee stings, and I am going to tell you of one which was the plague of a soldier.

“Ah, well, I wish I could go out and enjoy myself, like my comrades, but I can't, I am neither one thing, nor another, my conscience is stinging me wherever I go, and so I can get no rest.”

“Thank God, and may you never

find rest till you find it at the cross of Christ.”

“I don't say so, I wish I could quiet my conscience, I would very soon, and chance the consequences.”

Bad as a bee's sting is, you can pick it out, and get rid of it, and sooth the swelling, and with a little patience the pain will soon be gone; but this conscience sting is worse, for you can't get at it, although you know only too well how it can get at you.

Now, had this been one of the Queen's enemies, this poor fellow might have backed out of fighting with it; for he never agreed to fight a thing that wasn't flesh and blood—that didn't eat or drink or sleep—that couldn't be bayoneted or shot, or cut down in a reasonable and proper way. But you see the Queen had nothing to do with it, nor the commander-in-chief, nor the colonel of the regiment; nor any mortal being on the face of the earth; it was a private and personal quarrel between private Jones and his own conscience. Which won the battle I never heard; for aught I know the two may be fighting up to this day.

I have said it was a private, personal affair—and such are all these conflicts—they are nothing to any one but yourself; but oh! how much they are to *you!* When you think that it is your God who has put your conscience in you, and who has given it its commission to fight with you, it is a serious thing indeed.

Conscience is a blessed troubler. Happy is the man who has a persevering one.

Some people try to talk down conscience—some to put it to sleep—some to pooh-pooh it and pay it no attention; happy is he whose conscience will not be put down, and will fight the man still, even though he has, so to speak, wounded and cut it from head to foot.

Conscience will not allow a man comfort in sin. It cannot prevent his sinning, but it can prevent his sinning comfortably. Comfort in sin and a

They sought Him with their whole desire.

2 Chr. xv. 15.

killed conscience go together. As long as your conscience stings you there is hope of you. You are at any rate not insensible; you have some soft place, on which God's Holy Spirit can work. You know you have sin, which only the blood of Christ can wash out. That you can respond to its stings, by your discomforts, is a sign that you have life in you still.

Do not try to conquer your conscience; if you won, the victory would be a terrible one for you. Give in to conscience, and you shall be a real gainer.

As soon as you have given up, you shall hear conscience speak to you; and it will say, "I have no enmity to you, only to the evil in you. You have a set of murderers and rebels in your heart, who will destroy you, if you don't have them rooted out. God is no enemy to you, but to them. Give them up, and you shall see that He is your friend."

A great writer—one of the greatest ever known—calls conscience "the candle of the Lord" within us—its light shines upon a heavenward road.

I can imagine nothing more awful than a man's having to carry about an accusing conscience with him, wherever he goes in the land woe. Only think of his never being able to get away from it! Of its continually judging him. Yes! making him judge himself and condemn himself. Conscience and Remorse will be terrible companions in that woeful time.—*Dinner-Hour Readings. No. 2.*

REV. DR. CUYLER says that "the best advertisement of a work shop is first-class work. The strongest attraction to Christianity is a well-made Christian character."

## REMEMBER

THAT A

# BOY'S MEETING

IS HELD

**EVERY FRIDAY EVENING,**

At 8 o'clock, in Parlor "B" Shaftesbury Hall.  
ALL BOYS INVITED.

## BULLETIN FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, MARCH 8.

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

MONDAY, MARCH 9.

12 noon.—Praise and Thanksgiving. W. C. Jex.

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

TUESDAY, MARCH 10.

12 to 12.45 noon.—Christ our Portion. Ps. lxxiii. 25, 26; Phil. iii. 7, 8. Rev. J. M. Kerr.  
8 p.m.—LECTURE by Rev. Manley Benson. Subject, "British Columbia."

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11.

12 to 12.45 noon.—Change of Raiment. Zech. iii. 1-5; Isa. lxi. 10; Rev. xix. 8. W. Marks.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12.

12 to 12.45 noon.—What can I gain from the Study of the Bible? 2 Tim. iii. 15-17. Rev. J. Salmon.

FRIDAY, MARCH 13.

12 to 12.45 noon.—The Slough of Despond. 1 Kings xix. 1-18. R. Merryfield.  
7.30 p.m.—BOY'S MEETING.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14.

12 to 12.45 noon.—Assurance in Prayer. 1 John v. 14, 15; Mark xi. 24. Assistant Secretary.

7.00 p.m.—MALE CHOIR PRACTICE,  
7.15 p.m.—Invitation Committee Meets for Prayer.

8 p.m.—YOUNG MEN'S MEETING. R. Kilgour.

SUNDAY, MARCH 15.

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

" Deaf Mute Class. F. S. Bridgen.

" Chinese Class. W. M. Morse.

" Italian Class.

3.00 p.m.—Gospel and Song Service. S. R. Briggs. Followed by an Enquiry Meeting at 9.00.

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

## Railway Men's Meeting.

SUNDAY, MARCH 15.

3 p.m.—Union Station. R. Connors and Rev. T. Cullen.