

VOL. V.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 11 1884.

No. 47.



BULLETIN FUND.

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NOTICE.

LL meetings usually held on week evenings are discontinued during the present month. We wish our Workers to devote all their energies toward the special services.

MEN ONLY **EVERY NIGHT**

SHAFTESBURY HALL

AT 8 O'CLOCK,

MR. FERDINAND

The Brooklyn Street Preacher.

BE SURE TO ATTEND.

No tickets required. No collection.

"Whosoever will let him take the Water of Life freely."

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. - John xv. 13.

Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.—1 Peter ii. 21.

BIBLE CLASS

FOR S. S. TEACHERS,

Conducted by Mr. S. H. Blake,

EVERY SATURDAY.

AT 4.30 P.M.

Subject-INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

"THE SMILE OF GOD."

HAVE seen, in an African desert, a beautiful patch of green, a luxurious blending of graceful palm, waving grass, rippling spring, pendant fruits, and tropical flowers—an island of verdure, refreshment, and comfort in the midst of a sea of sand, of dreary bushwood and of stunted thorn. Hither came both man and beast, hot with travel, scorched with heat, oppressed with hunger, faint with thirst, and found both food and drink, shelter and repose.

The negroes who dwelt in the surrounding region called the weary tract around "The Torment," because it was hard, dry, difficult, inbospitable. The patch of natural garden ground in the centre they called by an African word which means a god or a spirit in a good temper; or, rather, "The Smile of God." The smile of God! Verily, a good name and a beautiful; a smile that lightens the heart and cheers the lot of every despairing traveller that passes that way.

Just what that green oasis is to the tribes of Ham, the God-trusting, God-fearing man is to his fellow-men a centre of blessing, a precious possession, nothing other, nothing less than the "Smile of God."

"THE MASTER KEEPS THE KEY."

HE mind of a pious man was

much occupied with the works and ways of God. which appeared to him full of inscrutable mysteries. One day, in visiting a ribbon manufactory, his attention was attracted by an extraordinary piece of machinery. Countless wheels and thousands of threads were twirling in all directions. He could understand nothing of their movement. He was informed, however, that all their motion was connected with the centre, where was a chest, which was kept shut. Anxious to understand the principle of the machine, he asked permission to see the interior. The reply was, however, "The Master Keeps the Key" The words came to him like a flash of light. Here was a word for himself. They seemed to be a whisper to his mind about higher things. Here was a solution of all his perplexing doubts,— "'The Master Keeps the Key.' He governs and directs. It is enough. What need I more ?"

THE SNOW-PRAYER.

LITTLE GIRL went out to play one day in the fresh new snow, and when she came in, she said,—"Mamma, I couldn't help praying when I was out at play." "What did you pray for, my dear?" "I prayed

did you pray for, my dear?" "I prayed the snow-prayer, mamma, that I learned once in Sunday-school: 'Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.'"

What a beautiful prayer! And here is a sweet promise to go with it: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow." And what can wash them white—clean from every stain of sin? The Bible answers:—"They have washed their robes, and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb.—

H. L. Hastings.

Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart.—Matt xi. 29.

Such an High Priest became us, who is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners.—Heb. vii. 26.

AN UNANSWERABLE QUES-TION.



GOOD minister, when journeying on the cars, was accosted by a young man, apparently a stranger, who said "Good morning, Mr. I was at your church

the other night." "Ah, indeed?"

"Yes, sir, I heard you preach. I don't take much stock in religion." This was said in a half boastful manner.

"No?" questioned Mr.--. "And what

have you been reading?"

"I have been studying Thomas Paine,

"And he has made you wiser, has he?" "Oh, yes, sir; I don't believe in Christians now, or Christianity."

"So, then, you believe that all Christians are hypocritical?"

Yes, sir; Christianity is a sham; noth-

ing else."
"Well, let me ask you, young man, have you had a mother since your infant years;" said Mr. L-

"Oh, yes, sir."

"And was she a professor of religion?" "Yes, sir," said the other unhesitatingly.

'And did she live consistently with

her profession?"

"Oh, yes; I believe mother was a good woman."

"Well. then, you either believe that your mother lived in communion with Christ, or else you believe that she was a hypocrite. Which was it?

"Hold on!" exclaimed the young man. "Which?" cried Mr. L-, with em-

sizada

"I-I-didn't-mean-like-that; wait and hear me," stammered the excited

young stranger.

"Which?" again solemnly asked Mr. L—; and when no answer came, he said, "For shame, young man, to fling at your sainted mother that she was a hypocrite! You know from her life of down. He smooths it nicely over, that Christianity is real."

The sceptic was silenced; and afterwards Mr. L——saw him in the Fulton Street prayer meeting, trembling under

a sense of guilt.

Christians if we live up to our profession, our lives will be an unanswerable argument in favor of religion. The sceptic cannot but admire consistency: and lives that speak of Christ preach more effectually than words can do,

FOUND WANTING.



ASHINGTON ALLSTON spent more than twelve years at-tempting to paint the scene of Belshazzar's Feast, and then left the work unfinished. It is said that the chief diffi-

culty, which the artist's genius could not overcome, was that of depicting the despair of the doomed king. Well it might be so; for it was the despair of a lost soul brought suddenly face to face with the retributive judgment of God, written by a mystic hand from another world. What art can pourtray it in the look of a human face.

Belshazzar had been long familiar had had miraculous evidence of it in had had miraculous evidence of it in Thou with a knowledge of a true God. He knowest all this" is the faithful reminder which the prophet gives him. Yet he had persisted in a life and reign of extreme and unblushing guilt. Belshazzar, thou hast not humbled thine heart; but hast lifted up thyself against the Lord of Heaven." Then appeared the fearful writing on the wall, the purport of which was too plain to admit of doubt. That night the king was summoned to the bar of God

GOOD old farmer one day standing in the hay-field, with a rake in his hand, was asked what he but he gathers nothing in."

We have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.—Heb. iv. 15.

WHEK OF PRAYER. SERMONS TO YOUNG MEN.

Sabbath, November 16.					
DENOMINATION.	Church.	MINISTER.	Hour of Service.		
BAPTIST	Bloor Street	Rev. Elmore Harris	. ? P.M.		
Methodist	Queen Street West	Rev. T. W. Jolliffe	. 7 P.M.		
	Richmond Street	Rev. T. Cullen	. 7 P.M.		
	Yonge Street	Rev. R. N. Burns	. 7 P.M.		
Presbyterian		Rev. J. Mutch			
	Eastern.	Rev. J. M. Cameron	. 7.P.M.		

EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS IN SHAFTESBURY HALL.

FOR YOUNG MEN ONLY EVERY NIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK,

DURING THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER CONDUCTED BY

MR. FERDINAND SCHIVEREA,

(EVANGELIST) of Brooklyn, N.Y.

Gospel Meeting (open to all).

SUNDAY, November 16th, at 830 pm. H. B. Gordon, Chairman.

An Enquiry Meeting will be held in the Member's Parlor at the close of each

SATURDAY.

meeting,
Will Christians pray for all these meetings, and we ask those who can help at
the Enquiry Meetings to come and take part. Others may help by distributing our Invitation slips.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK:

Prayer Meeting every day from 12 to 12.45 noon, open to all.

MD PPDDINAND COULDEDEA will be m

Mir. Dr.	מעונעטו	ופ ענוני	DIVEREA will be present, and take part.
MONDAY, No	vember	17th.	God the Refuge of His People.—Prov. xviii. 10. General Secretary.
TUESDAY,	**	18th.	The Preaching of the Cross.—1 Cor. i. 17-31. H. B.
WEDNESDAY,	**	19th,	
THURSDAY,		20th.	Salmon. God's Pleasure in His People.—Ps. cxlix. 4. W. P.
FRIDAY,	**	21st.	Crombie. The Preciousness of God's Word.—Ps. xix. 7-14.
			J. J. Gartshore.

22nd. The Weler of Life.-John Iv. 1-14. S. R. Briggs.