

him this mornin', an' the less I told her the madder she got, an' at last she said somethin' that made me get up an' leave."

"What's *HE* ever had to do with *YOU*?" asked Mrs. Kimper, after a long wondering stare.

"Nothin', except to talk impudent. Mother, what's the reason a poor gal that don't ever look for any company above her always keeps findin' it when she don't want it?"

Mrs. Kimper got the question so mixed with her culinary preparations that she was unable to answer, or to remember that she already had salted the stew which she was preparing for dinner. As she wondered and worked, her husband came in.

"Wife," said Sam, "ev'rythin' seems turnin' up-side down. Deacon Quickset came into the shop a while ago. What do you suppose he wanted? Wanted me to pray for him! I said I would, an' I did, but I was so took aback by it that I had to talk to somebody, so I came home."

"Why didn't you go talk to the preacher, or Ray Bartram?" asked Mrs. Kimper after the natural expressions of astonishment had been made.

"Well," said Sam, "I suppose it was because I wanted to talk to somebody that I was better acquainted with."

Mrs. Kimper looked at her husband in amazement. Sam returned his wife's gaze, but with a placid expression of countenance.

"I don't amount to much, Sam," Mrs. Kimper finally sighed, with a helpless look.

"You're my wife; that's "much"—to me. Some day I hope it will be the same to you."

There was a knock at the door, and as soon as Sam had shouted "Come in!" Judge Prency entered.

"Sam," said he, "ever since I saw you were in earnest about leading a new life I've been trying to arrange matters so that your boy Joe—I suppose you know why he ran away—could come back without getting into trouble. It was not easy work, for the man from whom he took—he seemed to feel very ugly. But he has promised not to prosecute."

"Thank God!" exclaimed Sam. "If, now, I knew where the boy was—"

"I've attended to that, too. I've had him looked up and found, and placed in good hands for two or three weeks, and I don't believe you will be ashamed of him when he returns."

Sam Kimper lapsed into silence, and the judge felt uncomfortable. At last Sam exclaimed: "I feel as if it would take a big prayer and thanksgiving meeting to tell all that's in my mind."

"A very good idea," said the judge, "and as you have the very people present who should take part in it, I will make haste to remove all outside influences." So saying, the judge bowed in his

most courtly manner to Mrs. Kimper and Jane, and departed.

"Let us all pray," said Sam, dropping upon his knees.

(To be continued.)

INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF REV. PROFESSOR WARRINER, AT THE OPENING OF THE COLLEGE, OCT. 2ND, 1890.

"THE MINISTER AND HIS BIBLE."

I presume that on such an occasion as this, it would be quite in order for the incoming Professor to give an address on some feature of his own special work, even though it might be somewhat technical and abstruse; but I thought, in consideration of the general character of this audience—an audience composed not of students and ministers only, but also of the representative members of our various churches—that it would be better to choose a theme, which, while it should have special reference to some phase of ministerial life and work, would also be of vital interest to every one who has the welfare of the Church of Christ at heart. I have therefore chosen for my subject, "The Minister and his Bible," and in developing this theme to-night, I propose to enquire first of all, what the Bible is to the minister; secondly, what the College proposes to do for the minister in relation to his Bible studies, and, lastly, what the minister must do for himself.

In speaking of what the Bible is to the minister, we must remember that the minister is himself

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as his people. He is not a being of a higher or different order, removed from the common ills of humanity, the frailties and weaknesses, the temptations, the sorrows and disappointments to which flesh is heir: far from it; he is as truly human as any of his flock, and just as liable to go astray as any other Christian. And this fact is not a thing to be lamented, as if it were derogatory to the very highest success in his work: on the contrary, it is just this human element that by the grace of God may make him most successful in winning men from sin; even as the High Priest of old was taken from among men, as one who could bear gently with the ignorant and erring, for that he himself also was compassed with infirmity.

Nevertheless this fact, namely, that the minister himself is beset with infirmities, necessitates on his part constant watchfulness against temptation, and persistent endeavors to build up his soul in righteousness. And how shall he do this? How shall he nourish his own soul in goodness, keep his own faith firm and true, his own heart pure and