

cannot, in any case. Like myself, you may be of bilious and dyspeptic constitutions, and liquor may contain no charm and no temptation for you. Others of you may have all the necessary qualifications for success as drunkards, but I do not advise you to become such. No! I only advise you to drink in moderation. If, perchance, some of you in following this advice, go down to drunkard's graves, it is not my fault. I will conduct your funeral services in becoming style and will congratulate myself that I, at all events, have had no hand in your death. I notice a great many young men here. Young men, drink moderately! Never mind what your mothers, and sisters, and the generality of ministers tell you—they are all mollicoddles. I say, *don't* be total abstainers. Support the saloons. A man may be a good man, yea, a Christian man, and sell liquor, and it is your duty to support these dear brethren. I put it before you as a *duty*. Christ and his disciples drank wine in the East; therefore you should drink brandy, gin, whisky, and beer in the West. It is a solemn duty for us in this day to live as our fathers lived in the East. Young men, drink moderately—they did so in the East. The idea of having only one wife is a modern idea—people in the East had as many as they wished. Go thou and do likewise. Live, I say, on your housetops, and when you sit at meals squat on the floor. This may be inconvenient, but is it not our duty to do as they did in Palestine? Thus much I have to say on the first clause of my text. The other clauses, being irrelevant to the theme, we will pass them over. Let me conclude by repeating my excellent and Christian advice, young men, don't be teetotal milk sops, but drink whisky moderately. Hoping these few remarks will meet the views of the whisky dealers who contribute so largely to the funds of some churches; and trusting that this sermon will tend to sobriety of living, I close. Let us pray!

SUKSESS IN THE MINISTRY,

OR HOW TO GET THE BEST KALLS.

BY REVEREND PETER PUFFER, METHOD-IST PARSEN.

PUFFERVILLE, ONT., NOV., '87.

In mi first epissel I showed that evry preecher who wanted to be suksessful and rise to the best appointment must have a *single aim*, setting his eye on the prize (the best salary) and pressing himself forward in the race and not have too lofty views about his mission. If preechers persist in trying to be like Paul and Jno. Wesley & Wm. Taylor & in making salary a sekondary matter I've little hope of seeing them rise to such a position as I enjoy—the pastorate of the Top-Not Church in Pufferville, with \$2000 a year & 2 mos vakashin.

Speaking of Wm Taylor how often I've thot of that poor man. He has ability wich if rightly directed with the use of a littel *takt* and good judgment would have landed him in one of our best sity churches with a *big salary* & a *long vakashin*!

Wm Taylor aims to be like Paul—and what is the result? In place of a good salary & an easy time he works like a slave in the heart of Africa and is preaching to niggers! He's too konshienshus & will never get a kall to one of our best churches. In fakt I dont know any greater hindrance to a man in risin to the best places than having too much konshenz! I shall now disklose

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in a suksessful ministry wich is what I kall *Barter*—or an ability to swap a poor appointment for a better one. I have

faint hopes of any man rising to the Top-Not Churches who hasent sum little natral ability in this line. As a general thing a man who can swap hosses advantageously can trade sirkets to advantage also. In fakt, a man who kant trade off a \$500 place for \$600 sirket & this in turn for a \$700 charge is lakin in one of the mane elements of ministerial suksess today.

Now I dont hesitate to say I shoold never hev bin Parson of this tony church in Pufferville (notwithstanding mi sooperior talents) if I hed not follered this prinsipel strickly. I traded mi \$300 mission for a \$400 charge & swapped this off for a \$500 charge with a brother beloved (allowing a little differens in a hoss trade in the bargain) & now I am in receipt of the Top-Notch salery in the konferens!

Among early Methodists preechers this prinsipel of Barter was not known & wood not hev bin appresheated anyway. The preechers promised to go where they was sent & didnt kare a nikel so long as there was plenty of rough work to be done. But ole tunes is changed & ole maners gone! The big churches & fat saleries has kum in and with these the peepel all realize the fitness uv "*kalling*" their preechers. This furnishes us a grand chance of barter—for all you've got to do is to get your sirket to kall Jones & Jones 'll get his sirket to kall *you*. Heres the *modus operandy*:

(a) Make yourself solid with your konferens & get a majority redde to vote as you direkt.

(b) Pik out your next appointment & get the preecher to arrange you a *kall*. (You must of kourse have a *quid pro quo* redde to repay his kindness)

(c) After you get the *kall* give the church authorities to understand you will go *no where else*. Say to 'em: "I've bin kalled by the free choice of the suverin peepel & I kant disappint them. Persunally I wood rather have a poorer sirket & a smaller salery but Providence havin pinted out mi pathway I must yield to dooty."

This gives you a splendid chance to say: I never asked for any appointment—the appointment always asked for me. Sum of the most suksessful ministers we have never ask for any appointment—they always get the appointment to ask for them—but they are just wonderful in their ability at *refusing*. They kan refuse all round the sirket—except the one place that pleases them!

In kliming a ladder you must always hold on to one step till you get a hier one—so I wood say to mi poor week bretherin in the ministry, use your present station as a foothold to a better one. If your konshens bothers you just remember that this ability to traffic is as necessary in the ministry today as piety was in Paul's time, or self-denial in John Wesley's.

Talk about talent & piety & all such—bless you, its takt & kommersial ability that the suksessful minister wants today. A man of 2 talents with takt and tradin ability will get ahead faster than the man of 10 talents who has nothing but piety to rekommend him.

Mi konshens used to bother me a good deal at first in swappin sirkets. There were littel details in the traffic that did not seem to harmonize with the New Testament. But I kept on resolutely fixin mi eye on this church in Pufferville (or rather on the salery) & now it hasent bothered me for yeez!

"HIS WORDSHIP, Bishop Cleary," is what the Kingston Teachers' Association call him in their resolution. This is probably a *Mail* misprint, but it is an unusually sensible one.