

than sermons which shall convict of sin and lead to Christ. Indeed this evil has already come to pass in many places, and many churches in New England are under the sore affliction. I say not this in a spirit of fault-finding; I simply state the fact, which is patent to every careful observer, and of which intelligent laymen frequently complain. They see, they feel, that our pulpit ministrations lack simplicity, the earnest simplicity which characterizes every intellectual effort that aims at a great and self-engrossing end. Style, ornament, classical allusions, glittering paragraphs, and it may be, a formal logic, all of which are well in their way, take the place of doctrine and of that affectionate exhortation in which lies much of the power of any sermon. The evil is widely deplored, but the difficulty is to get rid of it.

---

A FREE CHURCH MOVEMENT.—In Norway a great Free Church movement is extending over the whole country. The new Church, which calls herself the Free Apostolic Church, is organizing congregations in many places. The leader of the movement, Pastor Lammers, of Skien, near Laurvig, according to the Protestant Church Gazette of Berlin, left the State Church last year because he was unsuccessful in his endeavors to restore private confession. His reasons for seceding are set forth in a pamphlet, lately published, under the title, "Defense of the Free Apostolic Christian Church, and the Outlines of her Constitution." He rejects pædo-baptism, without, however, insisting on the absolute necessity of re-baptizing the adult.

---

TO EDITORS.—The "Christian Union" for April has not yet made its appearance at our office. The "Gospel Advocate" has not been seen since January. The "Intelligencer," of Charlottesville, Virginia, has only visited us once in six or eight weeks. Friends who work in the editorial field will please let us see the fruits of their labors.

D. O.

---

☞ There is something inexpressibly sweet about little girls. Lovely, pure, innocent, ingenuous, unsuspecting, full of kindness to brothers, babies, and everything. They are sweet little human flowers, diamond dew drops in the breath of morn. What a pity they should ever become flirts and heartless coquettes!