

steadily in New York and Pennsylvania 'states, and Kentucky has labourers at work who meet with success. The Dec. No. of the *Christian Friend* reports over fifty additions in North Carolina. O—that we had workmen enough of the stamp that God would approve, so that we might carry the gospel message every where—and religiously take the world!

D. O.

### “PRACTICAL SERMONS.”

A number of years ago, Parson B——preached in a town in the interior of this State. A sound theologian was Parson B——, as a published volume of his sermons evinces; but, like many clergyman of the past generation, he was too much given to preaching “doctrinal sermons,” to the exclusion of “practical” themes:—at least so thought one of his parishioners. Mr. C——.

“Mr. B——,” said he one day to the clergyman’ “we know all about the doctrines by this time. Why don’t you sometimes preach us a real practical discourse?”

“Oh, very well. If you wish it, I will do so. Next Sunday I will preach a practical sermon.”

Sunday morning came and an unusually large audience, attracted by the report of the promised novelty, were in attendance. The preliminary services were performed, and the Parson announced his text. After “opening his subject” he said he should make a practical application to his hearers. He then commenced at the head of the aisle, calling each member of the congregation by name, and pointing out his special faults. One was a little inclined to indulge in creature comforts; another was a terrible man at a bargain, and so on. While in mid volley, the door of the church opened, and Doctor S——entered.

“There,” went on the Parson, “there is Doctor S——, coming in the middle of the service, just as usual, and disturbing the whole congregation. He does it just to make people believe that he has so large a practice that he can’t get time to come to church in season, but it isn’t so—he hasn’t been called to visit a patient on Sunday morning for three months.”

Thus went on the worthy clergyman. At last he came to Mr. C, who had requested a practical sermon.

“And now,” said he, “there’s Mr. C——; he’s a merchant—and what does he do? Why he stays at home Sunday afternoon, and