

No, no; a thousand times No! Yet surely there is a lesson which comes to us, as we ponder these things. We must preach more faithfully the sinfulness of sin. It is horrible in God's sight; it should be horrible in ours. It must be made horrible in the sight of the world. We must contrast the purity of God and the sweetness of holy things, with the blackness of the sinner's heart and the vileness of his guilt. Men should be made so to look upon wickedness, that they cannot commit it and be at peace. Not only must the terror of the law keep them pure; they must learn to hate sin because God hates it, because it is hateful in itself, because all who are good shrink from it.

A truth has been touched here. If men could only be made to feel the guilt of sin as it is in God's sight, they would listen more reverently to the teaching of the pulpit; and ministers would have to grieve less over carelessness and irreligion. It is not desired to hold up an unattainable ideal here. He who looks for perfection in man, looks for what he will not find. The question is simply left for thoughtful men to answer: "Does our Christian pulpit, with sufficient force and frequency, emphasize the intrinsic sinfulness of sin?"

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## Correspondence.

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FROM REV. W. T. CURPIE TO SECRETARY OF C. C. F. M. S.

CANADIAN MISS. STATION,

CISAMBA, Oct. 18, 1888.

DEAR SIR,—You would like to know what I have been doing during the past few weeks, and where my tent has been pitched. Let me give you a few notes from my poorly kept journal. As you are aware I was to have gone on an exploring expedition. The carriers were engaged, half the contingent from Bailundu, and the other half from Bihe. Arrangements were nearly completed for the journey when just as I was about to start from Bailundu, a letter came from Boston saying, that enough of that work had been done for the present. Still I felt that if the way were open to go, the journey could not be abandoned, under the circumstances, and determined to press on. Then came reports of troubles among the Ganguella people which frightened my carriers so, that the men from

Bailundu refused to start. I set out on foot with fourteen men, hoping to collect more carriers on my way to Komondingo, or at least to find the Biheans less fearful, and more willing to go with me. Not a man could be obtained on the way to Bihe, and I took a somewhat circuitous course, in hope of finding some. On the eleventh day I arrived at Komondingo, somewhat tired, for that very day I had walked nearly twenty-five miles. We remained there about two weeks, during which time, I was busy making calculations, practising with the instruments, and getting ready for good work. My few men grew tired of the long delay, and were fearful, in consequence of the stories they were daily hearing, so that they rebelled, and threatened several times to leave me; but we talked them into a better humor and succeeded in holding them. When the Bihe Pomberiv turned up, at length, he had only four men. Now I was willing, and had indeed planned to make the journey on foot, but twenty men would not give me carriers enough, to take the barest necessities, so it became evident, that unless I could secure at least ten more carriers it would be useless for me to start. I fancy our good Brother Fay, thought it would be just as well if I could not, for he was afraid my health would not stand the strain, and had several times suggested the advisability of settling up my affairs before I went. I had no fear, however, and was bent on going if possible. I started with the men, a day's journey toward the Kukema River, in the hope of stirring up some who had promised to go and then backed out, and sent the Pomberiv on a day ahead of me; but it became evident for various reasons that men would not be found in that direction. I called the Bailundus, showed them how the case stood, and told them my heart was sad, because our people at home thought I was making friends with the kings in the Ganguella country, but no carriers appeared to go with me, and so I had to sit in camp. I also told them that if they wished, they might carry me to Cisamba and there take their pay and go back to their villages. They said that if I desired they alone would go with me on the journey. I replied, that unless ten more men would go, I could not start for we would all suffer hardship. They replied, then let us all go to Cisamba, sit there four days, and if carriers do not appear at