

which drew around him little children and caused them to shout, "Hozanna to the Son of David," is what we need. Yes, and that compassionate tenderness and fidelity shown in discoursing to the woman of Samaria at the side of Jacob's well, and shown to Simon the Pharisee and to the woman that was a sinner, who rushed into his house and washed the Master's feet with her tears—that unutterable passion for helping the helpless and saving the lost, which led Jesus to weep over the doomed city of Jerusalem, and which led his apostle to write to disorderly Philippian converts weeping, and to go from house to house, day and night, warning and entreating men with tears—that is the spirit we need in the pulpit and out of it. There is no effeminacy in such earnestness. No one could be more brave and manly than Paul, or more tender-hearted. The truth is that the gentleness of the lamb and the majesty and power of the lion are united in those who are truly good and great. It is a significant fact that Jesus is called the Lamb of God and the Lion of the Tribe of Judah. The Boanerges, the sons of thunder, were deeply imbued with the spirit and love of our adorable Redeemer. And if His spirit is dominant in your hearts this will go far towards saving you a careless and slovenly manner of pulpit address, and be the greatest help possible to true elocution. I by no means undervalue the most diligent cultivation of this important and difficult art, and fervently wish that some generous friend would found a chair of elocution and sacred rhetoric, that the public reading of the Scriptures and the delivery of discourses might receive the attention they deserve. And yet this alone is utterly inadequate. I believe that effective oratory is a matter of the heart as much as of the intellect—"Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Hence the need of incessant heart-culture. "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life." I agree with the late Abbé Mullois that the secret of true eloquence is expressed by the one term, love, which is the synonym of God, and therefore the highest word in our language.