

You are not to give yourself airs, and "lord it over God's heritage," but remember "the servant of the Lord" must be gentle, patient, and meek.

There is also the danger of yielding to *sensuality*. You will be bidden to the feast, and if you are not on your guard, the table will become a snare to you. Appetites may be easily created, and habits may be easily formed, and, before you are aware of your danger, you may be tied and bound with the chain of your sins. I know you shudder at the thought that either of you should ever become a glutton, or a drunkard; and that you may be ready to say, "Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?" but others *have* done it, and hence it may be done again, and therefore I utter to you the warning cry, "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."

There are other dangers, to which I would fain point, and against which I would wish to guard you, but the time fails me, and I must leave them. I will, however, utter one word of warning against the danger of your becoming that despicable thing *a trifler*. You have special talents, and gifts; you will see the humorous side of things, and be able to describe them graphically, while the very reaction from the sad, and depressing, duties of your profession will incline you to rush in the opposite direction; but be on your guard. There is serious danger. The good story, and the hearty laugh, have their use, and I, who enjoy both as much as any man, am not likely to condemn them, but see to it that you keep them within due bounds. It is a slippery place, and you must note the danger. Stronger men than you have fallen there, and instead of being famous for their wisdom to win souls, they have been famous for their "foolish talking and jesting;" and men have never thought of speaking to them on spiritual subjects, but have said that when they were in the pulpit, they ought never to come out; and when out of the pulpit,