

"One Word From Thee"

BY ELIZABETH KILN.

One word from Thee, O Lord, one word... Wouldst thou not all the doubt that tortures...

Youth's Compassion.

Conditions of Pulpit Power.

BY FRANK WM. CLEAVEL WILKINSON.

It is perhaps time now that I should give some idea of what I mean by pulpit power. I do not mean popularity...

speaking. The element of talk that enters into preaching is too plain for anybody to miss. Beyond this, however, there is abundant chance for uncertainty of thought.

Few ministers perhaps consciously preach with a mere view to supplying a certain amount of preaching. But unconsciously some ministers do this.

There are ministers who more or less consciously aim at making themselves acceptable to their hearers. They mean upon the whole to preach the gospel, but at all events they wish to satisfy the average expectation.

When a preacher proposes to himself the saving of men as the one object of his preaching, he makes a great advance toward that simplicity and clearness of conception which is so essential a condition of pulpit power.

But a preacher may have a sharp and clear conscious conception of what preaching is, without having yet fulfilled the most fruitful condition of pulpit power. I proceed to lay it down as the third condition of power for the pulpit; that the preacher should have the right conception of what preaching is.

Now there is, as I hold, just one right conception of what preaching should be. This one right conception of preaching Mr. Beecher never reached.

puts the wrong thing in the centre. Not man, but God, in the centre, is the right Copernican order. Not to reconstruct manhood—not to save men—this is not the true sovereign aim of preaching.

Here we reach the sole safe conception of what preaching should be. Obedience to Christ expresses it all. Obedience in a twofold sense: the obedience which consists in accepting Christ for once and for ever as the supreme Lord of the soul, and then, further, the obedience which consists in observing His commandments.

I am profoundly convinced that, to conceive that of preaching as a means of making men obey Christ is the twofold way of which I have spoken, would, if the conception were intelligently and heartily embraced by preachers, increase at once fourfold the present volume of pulpit power.

"I know it, ma'am; I'm not finding fault, only I don't want to go to be looked at, that's all."

"Can't you? Why, daughter, even Christ pleased not himself."

"I'm going, mother; and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

Consist Helen played and sang, and did both very nicely, while Carrie only played accompaniments for others to sing.

Advice should be like a gentle fall of snow, and not like a driving storm of hail. It should descend softly, and not be uttered hastily.

The Girl in Blue.

"There she sits in her elegant new morning dress, nothing to the world to do but amuse herself, and I must stain my hands paring potatoes, and onions, and I don't know what all, for her dinner!"

There she gave her hands to the potatoes, and her thoughts to the discouragements around her. At last she spoke some of them aloud: "Mother, I don't believe I'll go to-night, after all."

"Nonsense, I'm not sick; only discouraged. I don't want to go and wear that old blue dress, and that's the truth. I shall look different from any of the others, and seeing me with Helen will make everybody notice it more."

"I can't help it, mother. People must depend on me. Most every girl that has a new dress for to-night, and I can't be going there just to help other people have a good time when I know I shall be feeling mortified all the evening."

"Can't you? Why, daughter, even Christ pleased not himself."

"I'm going, mother; and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

Consist Helen played and sang, and did both very nicely, while Carrie only played accompaniments for others to sing.

Advice should be like a gentle fall of snow, and not like a driving storm of hail. It should descend softly, and not be uttered hastily.

"I'll not intend; his music is all awfully hard, and he is awfully particular; and that piece I don't know, any way."

But Aunt Alice was determined that her mother should hear The Storm King. She talked with Mr. Ames, and then she moved among the guests trying to find some one who was willing to play the accompaniment.

"No, ma'am, I don't know it; but I can play the notes."

"Why, yes," said Aunt Alice, laughing, "if they are not very hard. I ought to have taken lessons for three years."

"Well, I have taken lessons for five years, and I can't do it."

"Carrie is very faithful with her practicing," said Carrie's mother.

"Yes," said Mrs. Ames, "I noticed that; all the rest of the young people are overdone. She must have a sensible mother."

They did not know that Carrie stood just behind them, and heard it all. But really I think it did her good; just as honest compliments often do good.

"Men cling to Christ to-day as if it was but yesterday that he had died for them. When all other names carved on the world's records have become unreadable, like forgotten inscriptions on decaying gravestones, his shall endure forever, deep graven on fleshy tablets of the heart."

"I can't help it, mother. People must depend on me. Most every girl that has a new dress for to-night, and I can't be going there just to help other people have a good time when I know I shall be feeling mortified all the evening."

"Can't you? Why, daughter, even Christ pleased not himself."

"I'm going, mother; and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

"I'm going, mother; and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

"I'm going, mother; and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

"I'm going, mother; and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

"I'm going, mother; and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

"I'm going, mother; and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

"I'm going, mother; and I'll have as nice a time as I can, and not grumble a bit."

An Old Soldier's Experience.

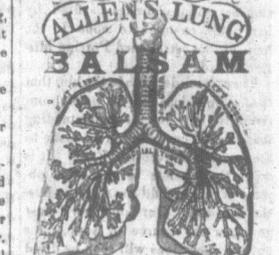
Chilvers, Texas, May 7, 1885.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

With my children's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till I used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Thousands of testimonials testify to the prompt cure of all bronchitis and lung affections, by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.



ALLEN'S LUNG BALM. CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP. ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, LUNGS, AND PULMONARY ORGANS.

THOMAS L. HAY.

Hides and Calf Skins, SHEEP SKINS AND WOOL. RESIDENCE—98 WATERLOO STREET.

AMERICAN Rubber Boots and Shoes.

General attention is directed to our stock of American Rubber Boots and Shoes, of superior quality, and a variety of NEW STYLES.

ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO.

Dealers in Rubber and Leather. Sole, Saddle, Mill Supplies, and Rubber Goods of all kinds.

UNDERTAKING.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC—I am now prepared to furnish at the shortest possible notice all kinds of work in this line by day or night.

BUFFALO ROBES.

WE ARE SELLING AT A VERY GREAT ADVANTAGE ON COST.

SLEIGH ROBES.

25 GREY JAPANESE ROBES, 100 BLACK JAPANESE ROBES.

SHREWD MEN.

GOLDBIE & McCULLOUGH Fire and Burglar Proof SAFE.

4 DOCK STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

SOLE AGENT FOR MARITIME PROVINCES.

FEBRUARY

Advertisement for Florio's Photo... TAYLOR 84 K... ISAA... PHOTO... PARK... Proprietor... BUFFALO ROBES... SLEIGH ROBES... SHREWD MEN... FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFE... 4 DOCK STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.