

Bible is really brought to the front. The teaching given is Biblical Exposition, and very much more of Scripture is given in those addresses than will ordinarily be found in our services. The spreading of the Bible may avert a great many evils. The danger of an excited time of revival is, of course, fanaticism. Somebody said, 'The fanatics of London were having a fine field-day, just now.' Now there is a difference of opinion about that. In the services I have been at I have observed nothing like fanaticism. In fact, my lord, at one service that I attended I rather found fault that there was not enough heat in it. It happened to be a bitterly cold day and a very draughty place, and we did not seem to get into a thorough glow. Certainly we did not reach a red heat, and I prefer a white heat; I am rather a salamander. I have been at Primitive Methodist meetings, when the fire has burned indeed like coals of juniper, but on this occasion we did not come near it. I thought it was the coldness of the heart of the people of London that would not let the fire burn as much as it might. Fanaticism I saw no traces of. I long for the day to come when the less friendly part of the newspaper press will call us fanatics. I should like to hear the critics hiss between their teeth, 'You are fanatics and fools.' I should think we were getting to be both warm and wise then, and getting something near the right point. It is an evil day when men speak too well of us! but when they talk of us disparagingly, it may be that we are having honour in the sight of God. There is no fear, however, of fanaticism ever doing mischief if we keep the Bible always to the front: that will be the master of the fire, and the fire will be a good servant to us. Above all, keep your Bibles multiplying to *arrest the progress of Popery*. That must be stopped! You have perhaps seen upon the Arch of Titus in Rome, the seven-branched candlestick of the Temple. We are told that, after the triumph, that sacred light-bearer was lost in the Tiber. The Church of Rome has no love for that seven-branched candlestick: she has lost it. I am rather glad of the idea of purifying that muddy stream: perhaps they will find it by-and-by. I should not wonder that, by God's blessing, by the help of Garibaldi, they may find out several little things that they have lost: and now that the Bible Society has a house in the Corso, the way to find out the true seven-branched golden candlestick which is to illuminate the world is straight before the eyes of the Romans. We have got the lamp; let us carry it. Do not find fault with the darkness—light the candle. Do not complain about there being error in the world—proclaim the Truth. And by what means can we better proclaim it than by scattering the Word of God on all hands? Dear friends, what are you doing towards scattering the Bible? Do you give it away? Somebody may say it is of very little use to give away Bibles and Testaments. That is a very great mistake. I have very seldom found it to be labour in vain to give a present of a Testament. I was greatly astonished about a month ago. A cabman drove me home, and when I paid him his fare, he said, 'It is a long time since I drove you last, sir!' 'But,' said I, 'I do not recollect you!' 'Well,' he said, 'I think it is fourteen years ago; but,' he added, 'perhaps you will know this Testament!' pulling one out of his pocket. 'What!' I said, 'Did I give you that?' 'Oh, yes!' he said, 'and you spoke to me about my soul, and nobody had done that before, and I have never forgotten it.' 'What,' said I, 'haven't you worn it out?' 'No,' he said, 'I would not wear it out; I have had it bound!'—and he had kept it very carefully indeed. It encourages one to give books when they are so valued. Sometimes people won't value a tract. I believe it is often the cheapest thing to give a better thing; that which costs you rather more will be more highly treasured, and—a Testament for 2d.—who would not scatter such a thing broadcast? Should you be unable to give away the Book itself, quote the Scriptures often. A colporteur last Monday said there was a man in the habit of addressing him upon religious subjects when he was 'half seas over,' as they call it. Whenever he had plenty of drink in him he came to the colporteur to talk about religion. This colporteur said,