

Get to the soul *via* the Mercy Seat. Go straight to the soul by the old human highway of sympathy. Be, as Luther has it, "a kind of Christ" to that soul. Bear its sins, in a deep, even shuddering, sense of their guilt and stain. Enter into its doubt and fear, without impatience or censoriousness, with endless forbearance, and the tact that love imparts.

Remember you are not the soul's judge. It is not for you to pronounce a verdict upon its spiritual condition. Beware lest the soul lean its hope on your estimate, instead of the estimate of the Saviour, who is also Judge. At every turn in the talk let Christ be seen, till, in the end, the soul's vision is filled with Him, and you and your words pass out of sight and hearing. Through it all, be brother-man, the fellow-sinner, without airs or pretensions, yourself a proof of the mercy of God, and the sufficiency of Christ.

I wonder if you would take from me, without resentment, a few plain words on your

GENERAL BEHAVIOUR

during the Mission. Seek to realize the ideal of a Christian gentleman. Dress carefully. Don't be too stiffly clerical. In the other extreme, don't dress loudly, with resplendent ties, and exaggerated collars and cuffs. Be spotlessly clean in your apparel and your person. Don't smell of tobacco. Let your manner be frank, simple, courteous. Let your conversation be intelligent, cultured, bright.