

tenderness in persuasion. Does any man think he can gain this power by reading an easy book, and making an easy sermon according to the canons laid down in that easy book, and putting his trust in tones loud and low, and in swaying body and swinging arms, and in the flash of the eyes and a dash of tears? Does he think that strong activity of nerves and muscles and vocal chords will make his easy little sermon mighty to the tearing down of strongholds?

Men can learn to preach well if they are willing to pay the price; but not without headache and heartache, pain and sorrow, tribulation and tears, long toiling, long enduring, and after many failures. To many preaching has become a profession, and they for hire will act their little part until they die, or find more pay and less pain in some other occupation. But the men who in entering the ministry have found a vocation, and tremble before God as Isaiah did in the Temple, are the men who, understanding their duty and opportunity, will wrestle and pray and agonize for power so to preach that men shall by their teaching be brought to salvation.

O. C. S. WALLACE.

AY ME!

Silent, with hands crost meekly on his breast,
Long time, with keen and meditative eye,
Stood the old painter of Sienna by
A canvas, whose sign manual him confest.

His head droopt low, his eye ceased from its quest,
As tears filled full the fountains long since dry:
And from his lips there broke the haunting cry,
"May God forgive me—I did not my best!"

THEODORE H. RAND.