

a Sabbath-School teacher, but you restrain prayer. You stand up for use and wont in public worship, and in pulpit and in published doctrine; but, then, you hate and hunt down the men who innovate upon you in these things. You go out, like Samson, against the enemies of God and His Church, but all the time you make your campaign an occasion for your passions, piques, retaliations and revenges. You do not touch wine, but how do you stand to all Samson's other sins? Death and hell will come still more surely into your hearts through the gates of envy, and ill-will, and hatred, and pride, and revenge, and malice, and unbelief, and neglect of God in prayer, than at those more yawning gates that all decently-living men make a defence at. What avails this temperance not complete?"

Here is a fine passage about David, capable of wide application: "We see all the men and women of David's day in the light of David. All who come near David, ever after their hearts are naked and open to us. Saul, Jonathan, Merab, Michal, Nabal, Abigail, Abner, Joab, Uriah, Nathan, Shimei, Absalom, Solomon—we see them all in the light of David's blazing presence among them. There are some men who shut up every heart that comes near them. They chill and cramp and shut up every heart. But David warmed, and enlarged, and enriched, and lighted up, for good or for evil, every heart that came into his generation." Seeing this in print we recognize its truth, but it took a wise man to see this first. Whole-souled men are few anywhere, especially in the ministry, but, wherever you find them, the world revolves round about them, a world partly love and partly hate. It is hard for such a nature to operate, save in a secured position, beyond the reach of the Grundys and the snarls of hopeless mediocrity, who would travesty its every attractive feature into a vice or an evil motive. You shall be smitten for being loved and be made miserable for daring to contribute to the world's happiness. The chillers, crampers, and shutters up probably have the easier time of it in this life, but, when they leave it, no tears are shed, and their biography is not called