

other? Oh, it is a burning shame that so many professors of Christianity prefer their own carnal desires before the will of God; that they will go to a dance party through a raging storm, even though it cost them a dollar for conveyance, but will not go to a prayer meeting even on a fine evening; and that they will rather be the damnation of a weak soul, than deny the lusts of the flesh.

A son was entreated by his mother to give up balls, because they diverted his attention from the more serious things of life. But he justified himself by the example of professed christians. He especially referred to a Miss P—— who he said "used to make me very unhappy by her religious talk, but lately she has become very agreeable and attends balls." The spirit of God strove with him, but he silenced it by saying, "I AM SAFE IF SHE IS." One day he received an injury, which sent him unconscious and unprepared into ETERNITY. Did dancing keep him from Christ? Or does the blood of his soul stain the garments of that professing christian? I tell you, ye dancing and card-playing christians, eternity will make some awful revelations of the results of your influence on the destinies of some souls. The other evening several members of this church were invited to spend the evening at a friend's house. When the time had arrived when they all ought to have been in bed, (resting for the duties of the next day) some one proposed that they make up a set and have a dance. The two or three Baptists declined to take any part; and as there was not enough to complete the quorum without them, the proposition to dance fell through. Was anybody a loser for the failure? Would any one have been any better if it had been a success? And if those professing Baptist christians had engaged in the dance, would they not have gone down many per cent. in the esteem of their unconverted friends? As it was could those worldly friends have done less than think them very consistent? Ah, you all know that the inconsistencies of your lives have robbed you of the spiritual power needed to testify for Christ in the midst of this crooked and perverse generation. How often have some of you, when I have urged you to speak to some one about their soul's salvation, said to me: "It is so hard to speak to them about Christ." Alas, in most cases you stand in the way of your own usefulness.

Christian girls are now asking me if I think they can go to the "Carnival." What is the difference between the carnival and the public ball? One is on ice and the other on a waxed floor; but the costumes and skating with unknown partners, and the temptation to take improper liberties, and the ungodly characters admitted, and the whirl and excitement, and the exposure to the almost if not quite midnight air, make the Ball and the Carnival TWIN SISTERS. What is the character of the young men who go to the carnival? Are they not in many cases the unconverted sons of well-to-do families, and others who think themselves such? Are they not in many cases, the frivolous card-playing, smoking, drinking dudes, of what some people call "Yarmouth Society?" Are they fit partners for christian girls? Where is the pure-minded girl that would have the arm of such Sodomitish fellows around her waist, and his nasty tobaccoed breath puffing in her face? Ladies in this town have gone to carnivals in the past, have taken the arm of masked partners, and have gone the round of pleasure; but when the hour to unmask has arrived, and the lady has seen the face of her partner, in some cases what a sense of disgust and mortification has filled her soul? Virtuous ladies have skated at carnivals with fellows, from whom they would turn their heads on the street, as being utterly offensive to their moral