they have traded their amen corners off for a kitchen. All of that goes to prove that their minister is not a flame of fire. It was a great Baptist preacher who said that he was in New York and that he was a little lonesome and wanted to go to a live church and get a little bit fired up. He said he went to his hotel clerk and asked him for the livest Methodist church in the city, and the clerk told him which one he thought had the most fire and life in it, and so the Baptist preacher struck out and hunted up the church, went in, took his seat, and here is his own testimony. He said, "Behold, a polar bear in the pulpit and icebergs in the pews."

Well, if that pulpit orator had have had the fire from heaven and pumped that Baptist preacher full of fire, he never would have gotten over it. He would have been talking about it today. How strange it is, to just think the devil has gone into the ice business. We used to never think of the devil apart from the fire, but we have to change our warfare for the business of the devil is now to cool off and freeze every particle of fire out of the church. He is a pretty good success.

I would judge that there are just thousands of leading churches in the United States that haven't had a tear shed in them in the past fifteen years, only when there was a funeral held in the church. In the most of the cities it is unpopular to weep, and so they will soon be without a tear at their funerals. I have seen a few myself where their eyes were as dry as the Texas desert. It will never do for them to let the world know that they have one particle of life, even if it is just human, to say nothing of the divine. All of that deadness was brought about because the fire went out in the pulpit, and because the pastor heard from the schools instead of hearing from God.

Oh, beloved, no man can meet God and keep his eyes nice and dry. When I was a boy preacher my blessed old mother and I used to have family prayers, and we sang from the old Hymn Book,

"Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of penitential grief Burst forth from every eye.

"The Son of God in tears, The wondering angels see; Be thou astonished, oh my soul, He shed those tears for thee.

"He wept that we might weep, Each sin demands a tear; In heaven alone, no sin is found, And there's no weeping there."

-Penticostal Herald.

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

I am sure I was converted, And my sins were washed away, For I had my Savior's presence, For I had my Savior's presence. But my spirit still was tainted With a stubborn, strange disease, Making me at times more willing Self instead of Christ to please.

I advised with many doctors, Seeking for a perfect cure, But their notions all were diff'rent, And they failed to make me pure. Doctor Ignorance informed me That conversion cured it all, Purifying all the nature Which was ruined by the fall.

But I knew he was mistaken, For my Bible taught me so, And my "up and down" experience Told me that he did not know. Doctor Works and Doctor Water Doctor Growth and Doctor Fire, All were free with their opinions, But to help me failed entire.

Then I heard of Doctor Culture, Who could polish the outside, But he could not reach the evil, And a cure for sin provide. Nor could Doctor Imputation Understand my case at all, Nor could Doctor Sin Repression, So I ceased on them to call.

Many said that I must suffer With my painful soul disease, Until Doctor Death would free me, Only he could give release. But I knew they were mistaken, And I freely told them so. Else redemption was a failure, And my Savior's promise, too.

All these doctors had their plasters, Which they wanted me to try, But they never wrought a cure, So I bade them all good bye. Then I yielded all to Jesus, Unto self and sin I died, And reposing on His promise, I by faith was sanctified.

Now I know the Great Physician Can effect the Double Cure, And the heart of each believer Make and keep completely pure. Christians won't you seek this blessing, Waiting for you from above? It is Penticostal power, It is Jesus' perfect love.

—Author Unknown.

MISSIONARY ADDRESS.

Rev. I. F. Kierstead gave a very interesting missionary address in the Fredericton church Sunday evening, the 21st inst.

The text was John 10, 16: "And other sheep I have which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd."

Brother Kierstead said: These people are not to be brought in by angels but by human instrumentalities. I have not time to mention all the other sheep, but the other sheep which are in Africa.

A typical negro in this country is a representative of those in Afirca. In some points they are week, in one they lack wisdom in their methods of flattery, but they have not the art of concealing their purpose. They are ignorant, especially of God. They think if they please Him they will receive many favors of Him. If they displease Him, He will resent it by bringing upon them many afflictions. They are very superstitious even in common things. For instance, sweet potatoes grow in that country very large, and the natives like them very much but they think if they dig one from their own garden and eat it it will kill them, but they can eat any quantity from a white man's garden and receive no harm. They also have many strange notions about the cause of sickness among them.

They are an oppressed people, especially by the Dutch, who exact unreasonable labor from them when their huts are on his farm. Also

the Government exact taxes from them far out of proportion to their ability to pay, even to taxing their dogs. They have to buy their wives at a purchase price of eleven cows each, and they are permitted to have as many as they can purchase. The more wives a man has the more highly he is honored.

They love ornaments, prizing highly even the most trifling trinkets. They possess also some good qualities as loaning money to each other always without interest, no matter how long it may be before it is paid back. A debt is never outlawed.

They sometimes complain of some of the white people as great stumbling blocks to them because of their extortionate dealings with them. If it were not for the missionaries they would have a very poor opinion of the white men. They never marry a relative, no matter how distant. They are naturally dishonest, but are truly transformed by the gospel and become very trusty. They are teachable and soon learn to do well. They exceed some white people in their convictions, for they will never come to a communion service should they have a quarrel until they are finally reconciled again. Some are very prayerful, but they need wise leaders to steady them in their religious life.

HAPPINESS AND HOLINESS.

Rev. W. E. Smith.

Nobody objects to happiness and all desire the pleasurable emotions that belong to the happy state. Happiness is a common pursuit. The place of the giddy dance, the patron of the theatre, the race-track and the card-table; the victim of the cup that exhilerates but inebriates, and those who experience temporary relief from depressing nerves, in drugs of various kinds; the libertine with his secret affinities—all these are seeking happiness. They call it a good time and violently protest against any teaching that would limit their indulgences or restrict their liberties.

The Romans, in the early days of Christianity, were wholly given over to sensuous pleasures, and regarded with disdain the self-denial taught and practiced by the early Christians. They called the Christians man-haters, Lecuise they condemned and abstained from the common dissipations of the day. The carnal heart then could not see any happiness in a life that involved the sacrifice of those indulgences that gave so much physical delight; and it ridiculed and persecuted even unto death those who taught that true happiness was found in living such a life.

Carnality today is much the same in Americans and Canadians as it was in the Romans. It was and is "enmity against God," and that a counts for the fact that wherever the carnal mind exists there you will find hostility to the teaching of holiness, or moral and spiritual holiness.

And yet if we emphasize only one aspect of holiness, viz., happiness, a good many will seek it readily for the pleasurable emotions that are promised; but when they see they have been called to a crucifiction, and not to a picnic, many draw back and refuse to go through. You ask any professor of religion if he or she would not like to be very happy, and they will invariably respond, Yes; but ask them if they would like to be sanctified wholly, many will we Nowith great emphasis.

A great many get the idea that the experience of holiness consists of nothing but ecstatic feelings-being always on the mountain top." Far from it. To gain this experience the soul has to be wholly acquiesce to the will of God-