

GO TO PREACHING.

I receive many letters from ministers of the gospel asking me to assist them in opening up the way to get into revival work, to hold protracted meetings to win souls. We fully appreciate the disadvantages under which a young man may labor or an older brother, and for some reason has had to drop out of the regular work, and nothing gives us greater pleasure than to help bring a hungry people and an earnest preacher together for the ministry of the Word. We shall always stand ready to render any assistance in our power to a brother who has the fire in his soul, and is longing for an opportunity to bear the message of the Lord to the people.

We want to suggest, however, that one of the ways to get a place to preach is to "go to preaching." It is easier to find employment for a man who is employed than it is to find employment for a man who is idle. There is a dearth for the saving gospel, everywhere. There are hundreds of communities that have not had a revival in five, ten or twenty years, and the people in these communities would not be so hard to reach. The novelty of a real revival of religion would greatly interest them. So—go to preaching. Preach in a neglected church, in an old schoolhouse; preach in the open air. Leave the railroad and get back into the woods; get permission to preach in somebody's yard, or on the irfront porch, in the sitting room—start something. Don't wait for things to turn up, but turn up things.

When I was a boy there was a plain and powerful old Baptist preacher in our community who won many souls during his long and useful ministry. He was a man of limited education, but a big body, a strong voice, a warm and earnest heart. He mightily thundered a warning to those who were in sin, and called the broken-hearted penitent to the feet of a merciful Christ. I shall never forget that faithful, awful, old minister. I remembered there was a story told of how he entered into the ministry, like the following: He told the deacons of his church that he had a call to preach. They thought that he was too ignorant and commonplace. They refused to give him license and send him forth. The neighbors laughed and jeered and said that "G. P." that George had seen in the sky meant "go plow" instead of go preach. But the story goes that one of the old deacons was passing through the woods near the creek and heard a human voice speaking loud and unctiously. He slipped up behind a fallen log and found our young brother, whom the deacons had refused to license, preaching to the trees. The old man was surprised at his quotations from the Scriptures, the earnestness and power with which he addressed himself to an imaginary congregation. At the close, the young preacher took a chunk of wood into the creek and baptized it, came out and shook hands with the pawpaw bushes and hickory withes. The old man got happy, rushed from behind the log, caught George in his arms and said to him, "I believe the Lord has called you; you shall have license." And so they sent him forth. I will not vouch for the truthfulness of this story, but I well remember that this preacher felt the preach in him so strong in the days of his ignorant boyhood that he used to preach to the cornstalks and the trees, and many a time as he preached, his heart burned within him and the tears flowed down his cheeks and he longed to look into the upturned faces of the people and tell them of the dangers of sin and salvation of his Christ.

If the Lord has called you, and you got the preach in you, preach. Preach to trees until the people come. Hollow and weep and pray and beat the board until men will see that fellow must have a place in which he can pour out his hot heart to lost men.—Pentecostal Herald.

WHAT GOD EXPECTS OF A PREACHER

- That he be called of God.
- That he be of blameless character.
- That he be a faithful husband.
- That he live a temperate and discreet life.
- That he be hospitable.
- That he be a skilled teacher.
- That he rule his own household well.
- That he be of a peaceable disposition.
- That he be chosen of men.
- That he be filled with the Holy Spirit.
- That he qualify himself for the work.
- That he preach the gospel.
- That he be patient toward all men.
- That he live a holy life.
- That he spend much time in prayer.
- That he study to show himself approved unto God.
- That he warn sinners to flee the wrath to come.
- That he declare the whole counsel of God.
- That he contend earnestly for the faith once delivered to the saints.
- That he lift up Jesus Christ as the Saviour of men.
- That he point sinners to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.
- That he visit the widows and orphans in their affliction.
- That he keep himself unspotted from the world.
- That he hold himself in readiness to give an account of his stewardship.
- That as far as possible he live peaceably with all men.
- That he exhort, reprove, rebuke, with all long-suffering and doctrine.
- That he take heed to himself and the flock over which the Holy Ghost shall make him overseer.—J. F. Burnett.

The Fort Fairfield Review, of February 9th, has the following pleasant words for the Highway and the Reformed Baptists: "The King's Highway, the official organ of the Reformed Baptists of Canada, comes to hand semi-monthly, and is a welcome visitor at the Review office. Somehow we like this paper, not that the writer of this item is a Reformed Baptist, but because so many of the Reformed Baptists seem to be so absolutely earnest in their convictions and work, and so willing to back their beliefs with their best efforts."

Because, as he announced, he could no longer bear to see misery which he could not help to alleviate, Municipal Judge Stevenson of Portland, Ore., has resigned his position and declined the mayor's request that his resignation be reconsidered. The position pays a salary of \$3300 a year. "If I could help the people who come before me I might remain," said Stevenson. "But I cannot help them, and I am constantly called upon to penalize them. I have been doing this daily now for more than two years and I cannot longer continue."

The subscriptions to the Balmoral Farm Fund marked (monthly) signifies that the contributor is to pay one dollar monthly until June 30th. Are you going to be one of the 250 monthly contributors?

CHURCH GOING AND MONEY.

The other day a man said to me: "I don't go to church. I'll tell you why. I used to go, but I rarely ever went that they were not raising money for one thing or another. When I go to church I go to hear the gospel, and not to be hounded for money; therefore, I don't go."

Look here, brother, will you listen to a story of mine for a few minutes? I have a home as comfortable and attractive as can be. I have a sweet wife in that home who is loving and tender and kind, and does everything she can in that home to make it a place of comfort and pleasure and constant joy. She sympathizes with me in all my cares; and she helps me to success. Without her life would be a bore and hardly worth while.

"I have a child in that home who is the joy of my heart and inspiration and ambition of my life. He loves and depends on me, and I love and depend on him. My associations with wife and child are my most hallowed experiences. I go to my noon meals not merely to satisfy my hunger, but to spend a while in these joys of my home, drinking of their blest associations and inspiring my soul with new energy and determinations for better things. When my day's work is done, I sit down to rest amidst the chatter of the child and the music of my companion. Home is the dearest place on earth to me. But listen: There are but few days that pass in which there is not a special call upon me for money. The flour is out, or the meat, or the meal; or some new wares must be bought, or a new dress, or a new hat or shoes, or a suit for self, and just a thousand and one things more that are common but special in family calls.

"Suppose I say this: "Since I cannot go home without being called upon for money, I prefer not to go at all. I will not go home any more." And I really do stay away. What would you think of me?"—H. Rountree, in Homiletic Review.

AN UNUSED BIBLE.

A bright little boy once took the Bible from the centre table of his father's home and turned its dusty pages and said, "Mother, is this God's book?" Certainly," was the good mother's reply. "Well, I think we had better send it back to God, for we don't use it here," said the little fellow. This is a fair picture of many a home and the way the Bible is treated. The centre table Bible is a catch-all. It is a place for relics, letters, poetry and pressed flowers.—Ex.

Why be surprised at Islam's sweeping one-eighth of the earth's surface? They have no priestly cult; they are all at it! The case of Islam is a clear, convincing proof of a non-clerical caste sweeping one-eighth of the world's population with an 'all-at-it' propaganda. From Morocco to Zanzibar, from Sierra Leone to Siberia and China, from Bosnia to New Guinea has been witnessed the success of 'all-at-it-ism.'—Dr. Crawford.

A gospel that is after men will be welcomed by men; but it needs a divine operation upon the heart and mind to make a man willing to receive into his inmost soul the distasteful gospel of the grace of God.—Spurgeon.

Prayer is the nearest approach to God and the highest enjoyment of Him, that we are capable of in this life.—William Law.