

DINAH'S MISTAKE

"And Dinah.....went out to see the daughters of the land." Genesis 34:1

Dinah was the daughter of a pioneer missionary. Her father had heard the call and early in life espoused the faith of Isaac and of Abraham. He was not always true to the vision. He made many crooked paths. Through self-seeking, and taking his own way rather than God's way, he missed many a blessing. Nevertheless, he was headed in the right direction, and after many failures and struggles he became a "prince with God."

Dinah evidently failed to appreciate her father's high calling. Possibly she suffered loss through his earlier mistakes. The life of entire separation from the world did not appeal to her. She was

A Lonely Girl

so far as the ordinary social life goes. Her heart was dissatisfied and restless. She had not caught the all-transcendent vision which had made it a joy to her great-grandfather to forsake all that heart held dear and follow God, and which kept her father and her grandfather pressing on toward the same goal. The lonely life is ever the one that refuses to walk in the light that God gives. But she was also an honored girl. Hers was the privilege of having a share in a mission that was to be world-wide, extending to "all families of the earth" (Gen. 12:3). What an honor! Her name might have been ranked with those who shall "shine as the brightness of the firmament" and "as the stars forever and ever." But instead of lifting up her eyes to see the wonderful things which God had in store for her, she looked around her for the things she thought would satisfy the cravings of her lonely heart.

Foolish Girl!

What possibilities were there before her! What possibilities there are before each young life! What inestimable blessing may be packed into the years of any young person who will give the Lord Jesus Christ a chance. For His eyes "run to and fro throughout the whole earth" looking for somebody who is willing to give Him an opportunity to demonstrate what He can do; somebody who has "respect unto the recompense of the reward" (Heb. 11:26) that comes to those who are willing to leave the lower sphere—the world's gayeties and attractions, its high honor, its brilliance, its wisdom, its wealth, that they might ascend the eternal heights of glories that mortal tongue cannot describe. Heights of ministries in the courts of the King of kings, of honors that never fade, of privileges such as the angels would fain possess, of a fame that will reach to the remotest planet in the universe! For to be a member of the Bride, the Lamb's wife, is to share His honor and His glory and to have an "inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled and that fadeth not away." (1 Pet. 1:4). Poor Dinah! She did not aspire to a life that counted for God. She seemed to be utterly without desire that her name might appear in the annals of the overcomers. She was content to grovel around in the marsh and the bog of worldly society and hers became

A Blighted Life

Who could have measured the far-reaching consequences of that first evening of "innocent enjoyment" when Dinah went out to see the daughters of the land? But why should not she

have a little fun? Was there anything wrong in going out to see the girls? The only thing that was wrong about it was the fact that he that "will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God" (Jas. 4:4). It was a small beginning of a great tragedy. A little compromise with the world, a little mingling in its gay society which, no doubt, she enjoyed greatly for the time being, led to disastrous results. She soon made the acquaintance of a worldly young man. Her poor feet became deeply entangled. The things that attracted her young heart became her captors, and her freedom became very bondage to her. The consequences of a wrong step never ends with the individual. Her whole family became involved in the case of Dinah. Instead of adorning by her life the truths contained in God's covenant blessing to Jacob, and being a shining example in that godless community, she caused the whole family to become a stench in the nostrils of the people of the world. Her life became a curse instead of a blessing; a savour of death unto death to those with whom she had compromised, and the result was that her own family narrowly escaped destruction. And here disappears from the pages of sacred history the name of

A Lost Life

Young man, young woman, have you espoused God's highest will for your life? "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things" which the blessed will of God holds for your life! When you choose the perfect will of God for your life you enter upon an exploration of endless fields of undreamed of wealth and glory. In the will of God there are ever new achievements, new conquests, new discoveries of the "unsearchable riches of Christ." Through separation from all things worldly, through many a bitter death to self, the bearing of the cross after Him, and the sacrifice of every faculty upon the altar of His service, the way leads up, up unto the eternal reward. Some young person may say, "I would yield my life to God if I thought He could use me, but I am not qualified for service." If you have been saved through the blood of Christ, then it is absolutely certain that God has service of some kind for you, for there are no useless members in His body of which you are a part. Some young people who are richly endowed with natural gifts and qualifications often seem reluctant to consecrate themselves to Him to whom they owe all things. They would rather shine in worldly pleasure "for a season," because they love "the praise of men more than the praise of God." Others feel that they have no fitness for the service of the Lord. But all He asks is complete possession and control of a life. He becomes responsible for all the rest. The Holy Ghost is our qualification for the service to which He has called us, "for we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God has before ordained that we should walk in them."—By Mrs. T. H. Robertson in *Alliance Weekly*.

OBITUARY

Mr. Sears Mullen

The death of Mr. Sears Mullen occurred at his home at New Tusket on Feb. 23rd, after a brief illness. The deceased was 85 years old. He is survived by three sons and five daughters.

The funeral was on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 26th. The service was conducted by Mr. Whitman of U. B. Church.

To the sorrowing ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

GIPSY SMITH IN BOSTON

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was evident that he had told some of his stories so often that they had grown, and I had to inwardly protest against the exaggeration. The evangelist is ever in danger of this. But you feel that Gipsy is telling the thing as it is or was—simply, beautifully and most effectively.

He does not compromise with worldliness. He said he would burn down his church, rather than have a whist party in it. He said "I have never been invited to a card party, a theatre or a dance in fifty years. And you won't be either if you are right with God. The old crowd will drop you; You won't have to drop them." He says the church is full of members who know no more about the reality of the gospel than a Hottentot. The devil likes to see you join the church and partake of the communion and do all those religious things so long as you do not come to Jesus and be made a new creature in him. The trouble with a lot of you is that you are trying to serve God with that old carnal heart. It is a failure every time. A poor dirty faced collier boy who has been born of God can teach a proud Cambridge or Oxford don the way of life and salvation. I had rather sit at the feet of that poor ignorant boy than listen to the proud unregenerated professor. The latter does not know the things of the Spirit they are spiritually discerned, and he has not been born again.

A piano is musically understood, a daisy is botanically understood and the stars are astronomically understood. One must know their laws to understand them. So you must be acquainted with the laws of the Spirit to know God. Many of you mothers are leading your children to Hell by your worldliness and the program you are making for their lives."

Gipsy has a wonderful punch. Tremont Temple is the place of the services through the week days and evenings. On Sundays the Garden is used.

There seems to be a great spirit of freedom in the meetings. There are many fervent "amens" and "praise the Lord". Gipsy never rebukes it. He told them last night that the old flesh life had to be taken out by the roots. He said that Wesley's Journal and Hymns are next to the Bible to him, for inspiration and soul culture.

The newspapers are giving the meeting great publicity. Gipsy said Sunday, "We read that the crowd could not see Jesus for the 'Press' but not this kind of a 'press', as he pointed to the reporters below him. These dear boys will take my words and give them wings and carry them to the ends of the Earth". And they are doing it in fine shape. We do not know how deep the revival will go but it is wonderfully refreshing to hear such pungent, scriptural truth poured red hot and with such power on the hearts of such a great multitude. The last Sunday afternoon meeting, Gipsy said, was probably the largest religious meeting ever held in the Christian era. I think it was the largest body of people that ever heard a sermon on a single occasion. By means of the microphone everybody could hear him perfectly.

Thank God for Gipsy Smith who for more than half a century has kept on the firing line with the unadulterated Gospel. He has been in touch with the greatest leaders of five Continents for the last fifty years and, yet he is as humble as a child. He seems like a great dynamo of love and spiritual energy. He will be a great blessing to proud rationalistic, cultured Boston. Let everybody that reads these lines pray for the success of the meetings.

W. EDMUND SMITH