

rather, preaching, in the City of Washington, D. C., and I visited the Medical Museum. I wanted to see some hearts that were diseased. I went into the room with the sign, "HEARTS," over the door. I went in, and all around on the shelves were human hearts preserved in alcohol (I suppose). It gave one a rather uncanny feeling. On each jar was the name of the disease of the heart. I was amazed at the many kinds of hearts—fatty hearts, enlarged hearts, shrunken hearts, tobacco hearts, all kinds of hearts. I never did diagnose my own trouble, but I got a good lesson out of it when I got home to my room. Jesus said, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Thank God, while Jesus located sin in the heart, He provides a remedy for it.

Again, in Proverbs, it is said that "Fools make a mock at sin." In other words, it is foolish to treat the sin question lightly. It does not mean it is imbeciles who mock at sin, but it means that it is a foolish thing to treat sin lightly. I say the sin question is not a laughing matter. We should think seriously about sin and its result. There is only one quality of sin, but the variations of sin are in quantity. Sin is sin, whether it be in an angel, a harlot, or drunkard in the brothel, and God does not look upon sin with any degree of allowance. Few folk want to admit they are sinners. I am reminded of an actor who was taken from the stage to the lunatic asylum, and would say to those who came to see him, "I am not mad, I am not mad." But he was mad.

Sin is exceeding sinful, and God hates it. We can ill afford to hug to our breasts the thing that God hates. "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? Or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully." Have you clean hands tonight, and a pure heart? Have you put away the filth of your doings? "He that hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity nor sworn deceitfully."

I want you to look for a while with me at some of the ways sin manifests itself in the human heart. There is one quality of sin. All lies and all deceit is as black as the devil can make it. There are no "black" lies and "white" lies with God. The smallest grain of sand will injure the mechanism of the finest watch. The smallest sin will damn the greatest soul. God said no sin can enter heaven. Thank God! We have a remedy for it.

Sin manifests itself these days in hardness of heart. The story of Calvary does not touch people like it used to. I have known young people to listen and make believe tears, with spittle, down their cheeks. They made a mock of it. The story of Calvary does not touch people these days as it used to. The church has lost her tears. How many do we find today weeping over the lost? If one is seen shedding tears over the lost, they say they are "weak." Folk have substituted other things for the prayer-meeting, and that is why we do not see the old-fashioned revivals we used to. Parents are hard. They have lost their natural affection, and as a result the divorce courts are grinding out divorces every day. I visited an orphan asylum and watched while the children marched in and sat down to eat—there were among them tiny tots, some of the older ones had to help them, or they tried to feed themselves. I could not hold the tears back, as I watched the helpless babes trying to feed themselves. The matron in charge asked me, "How

many of these do you suppose are really orphans?" Only about ten, out of 150. The rest came from broken homes. Hard-heartedness! Pray God to keep us tender in heart.

The next way sin manifests itself is in "soft-heartedness." We should keep a tender heart, but we need a backbone to stand for what we know is right. How many folk have a backbone like a cotton string! They haven't enough backbone to stand for what they know is right, in the home, in the factory, in the office, or in the church. It takes character to stand for what is right. Thank God, He has grace to help you to stand for the right, wherever you are. So many folk in the time of revival services promise the Lord to give up card playing, or the movies, or dancing, etc. The next day, some one in the home says, "We need just one more to fill up this table," and they haven't character enough to refuse, so they take part, and fail to stand up for the Lord. Other things are indulged in. They have promised the Lord to give up motion picture shows, they know it is wrong, but some one comes along with a free ticket and they say, "Just this once," and again they fail the Lord. The Lord says, If your eye offend you, cut it out. Some folk are very dear to us, but if they are to be a hindrance to our growth in grace, we had better sever our connection with them. It will hurt, but God will pour in the oil. It is inconsistency in the Christian that makes infidels. There is a line of demarcation between the church and the world—but where is it today? When you go to the dance or the card party or the movies you bring disgrace on the cause of God. Many a man's and woman's mouth is closed because of their inconsistency in their own home. Lord, help us to live at home what we preach in church.

The next kind of a heart we have is a "proud heart." I know what that is—I had one of those. The Lord said a proud heart and a haughty look is an abomination to Him. People proud of their ability! Proud of their ancestry! Proud over nothing! Pride is an awful thing to have. Lucifer got lifted up with pride and he influenced a third of the angels with him, and the Lord cast them out, and said, Pride shall not get in again. It causes fusses in the churches, fusses in communities. A lot of folks are proud over nothing. When we get a vision of Jesus Christ we will see how small we are. Pride keeps people away from God. Some folks are too proud to go to an altar of prayer.

There is a sort of pride that some folk have that put on, always fixing up. My, my, my! They spend a lot of time and money to make themselves look pretty, and really look clownish. The pores in your skin are the lungs of the skin to take in oxygen, for your skin to breathe through; you cover it all up with make-up and your skin can't breathe. "But," you say, "What shall I do? I must look nice." Use soap and water, there is nothing like it. I listened one time to a woman talking over the radio. If I did all she said, I wouldn't have time for anything else. There is a difference in self-respect and pride. I believe in being clean, and neat, and tidy. I have seen men hanging around the make-up counter in the perfume stores.

But, leaving all jocularities aside, it is a wonderful thing to get rid of pride, and have a clean heart and have the Holy Spirit abiding within. It gives you such peace and contentment. You feel just as good and happy in a cotton dress as in a silk dress when you have the Holy Spirit in your heart. It is an awful

thing to be bound up with that thing called pride in your heart. I am glad to tell you that there is power in the blood of Jesus to take it out of your heart.

The next kind of a heart we have is a jealous heart. Prov. 14:30. "A sound heart is the life of the flesh, but envy is the rottenness of the bones." Jealousy is a curse. It sends people insane. People are jealous of their neighbors, jealous of offices in churches. Husbands jealous of their wives, wives jealous of their husbands. It makes homes a hell on earth. Thank God, Jesus provided a remedy to cleanse it out of your heart. There are many things that could be said of Jealousy.

Then there is a contentious heart. They want to be on the opposite side anywhere. Just when things are going lovely, the contentious fellow comes in and spoils it all. Just when everything is going good in the church the contentious one comes in and says, "I don't think things should be this way at all, and if you don't do it my way, I won't have anything to do with it." Rule or ruin! spirit and they often ruin.

You can contend for the right in a wrong spirit. You may know more than the other fellow. You may have a superior brain. But I believe the other fellow knows something too, and the Lord give you grace to keep still while the other fellow tells what he knows. We keep out of a lot of trouble by keeping our tongues still. If you have that mean contentious spirit about you, nobody enjoys having you around. I want to tell you there is power in the blood to take it out and transform you and make you work with others in unselfishness and harmony.

The next kind of a heart we have, and the last kind, is an angry heart. I had that. Most of us have that. It is an awful thing to have, an angry heart. Many a person has dropped dead in a fit of anger. Many a man has given another an unfortunate blow in a fit of anger, and is behind the bars in the penitentiary. Others will try to heal the wounds, bitter words have made, by bringing home a box of candy, a bouquet of flowers, etc., but these things cannot erase from the memory and heart the sore that those cruel words made. Don't try to fix it up by putting a lovely epitaph on the grave-stone, and flowers on the grave. Let us give the flowers to the living, and make our friends and loved ones happy while alive. I can sympathize with those afflicted with anger. I had it, I came naturally by it; my father had it, I suffered with it; I was not allowed to talk back at home, but I just boiled on the inside. Thank God, there is power in the blood of Jesus to take it out of the heart and make you clean, and make you live a consistent Christian life. I care not what your case may be. Christ is able, the Blood is the all-powerful remedy, and does cleanse us from all sin. Why not let Jesus deliver you tonight, as He did the demoniac in the tombs, and you too can go home and tell, you have met Jesus. "Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting."

#### NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Reformed Baptist Sunday School Association will meet at Beulah Camp on Friday, June 30th, at 2 p. m. Each school is requested to send a delegate and each association is requested to send a report.

H. C. ARCHER,  
Secretary