

MR. CARNAL MIND GETS JUSTICE

Not long since Mr. Carnal Mind was brought before the Court, charged with an attack on Feeble Soul with intent to kill. Mr. Carnal Mind tried hard to prove an alibi, saying that he left Feeble Soul at the time of Feeble Soul's conversion. Mr. Will, Mr. Conscience, Mr. Feelings, Mr. Intelligence and Mr. Heart testified that they had known that Carnal Mind had been lurking about Feeble Soul since the day of his conversion, always on the alert to do Feeble Soul damage until recently he had with much sly planning and devices, attempted to take the life of Feeble Soul. Mr. Hearsay and Mr. Lovesin positively swore that Carnal Mind left Feeble Soul at the time of his conversion.

Feeble Soul himself was placed on the witness stand, and while deeply embarrassed and deeply grieved, and suffering greatly from wounds received from Carnal Mind, he testified to the Court, that Carnal Mind had lurked about him since the day of his conversion, and had interfered much with his religious activity and joy, until recently he had made a desperate attempt on his life. Feeble Soul now pleaded with Judge Lovetruth to have Carnal Mind put to death.

The Judge after all the evidence decided that Carnal Mind should die, and would have him executed at once, had he not risen in Court and confessed that he was guilty, and to the surprise of all present, he admitted he should die. Before sitting down, he hoped that the honorable Court would hear a plea on his behalf from his attorney, Mr. Gradual Theory. This lawyer was very polite and complimentary to the Court, he admitted that he ought to die. He would now make a plea as to the time and manner of his death. To the surprise of all, he undertook to show the Court, that Carnal Mind was of so peculiar a nature that to kill him outright would be impossible. He must die gradually. "Let it be done gradually that Feeble Soul being the executioner himself, will not know either time or place where Carnal Mind died."

Thus argued the wily lawyer. Feeble Soul shuddered and wept as if his poor heart would break. Carnal Mind rolled his eyes about the Court with delight and said he would have no objection of dying in the way suggested, but glared at Feeble Soul as if to see who would do the killing when they were released together.

Judge Lovetruth listened patiently for a time, but it was manifest that he grew tired of the harangues of Carnal Mind and his lawyer. So when their pleadings were ended without comment and showing reasons why, the worthy Judge ordered Carnal Mind to be taken from the Court room and instantly put to death. He also called Mr. Full Salvation and appointed him executioner. When Full Salvation approached Carnal Mind to the dismay of all, he drew a dagger and aimed a blow at the heart of poor Feeble Soul, who, with a piercing shriek leaped upon the arm of Full Salvation who with a mighty two-edged sword, struck Carnal Mind a blow that split him through head and heart and laid him dead at Judge Lovetruth's feet. When Feeble Soul saw his old enemy Carnal Mind, thus cut in pieces he leaped and shouted for joy. Mr. Intelligence, Mr. Will, Mr. Heart all joined in their shouts with the rest and they had a wonderful time of praise. Mr. Conscience said he never experienced such relief and peace. Mr.

Feelings fairly went beside himself with joy. They all praised Full Salvation with all their might, and the Court was turned into a regular holiness meeting. Unbelief and Gradual Theory sneaked away in great confusion.—Amen.—Selected.

NOT A WORD

(Stephen Merritt)

Not Railing for Railing, not a word. How much is lost by a word! Be still; keep quiet; if they smite you on one cheek, turn the other also. Never retort. Hush—Not a word. Never mind your reputation nor character—they are in His hands, and you mar them by trying to retain them.

Open not your mouth. Silence. A word will grieve, disturb, frighten away the gentle dove. Hush—not a word! Are you misunderstood? Never mind! Will it hurt your influence and weaken your power for good? Leave it to Him. His to take care and charge. Are you wronged and your good name tarnished? All right. Be it yours to be meekly and lowly; simple and gentle—not a word. Let Him keep you in perfect peace; stay your mind on Him; trust in Him. Hush! Be quiet before the world and rest in Him. Not a word or argument, debate or controversy. Mind your own business; be still.

Never Judge nor Condemn, never arraign nor censure. Not a word! Never an unclean or an unkind expression. Never a doubt or a fear. Never a disparaging remark of another. As you would others should do to the world, so do ye.

Please! Be Still! Selah! Not a word emphatically; not even a look, that will mar the sweet serenity of the soul. Get still. Know God. Keep silent before Him. Stillness is better than noise.

Not a word of murmuring nor complaining in supplication; not a word of nagging nor persuading. Let language be simple, gentle, quiet; you utter not a word, but give Him opportunity to speak. Hearken to hear His voice. Listen to obey. This is the way to honor and to know Him. Not a word—not the last word!

Words Make Trouble. Be still. This is the voice of the Spirit. Take no thought for tomorrow; worry not about home, church or business cares. Cast all on Him, and not a word. We think so hard, pray so hard, and trust so hard, that we become unrestful and disquieted and noisy, and thus drive Him away. Worry makes the place of His abiding unpleasant, and He leaves.

Not a Word to Anyone of your worries, nor of desire to know what to do. Take it not out of His hands. He is to keep in perfect peace; but do not go to another for wisdom or direction.

I Had a Severe Trial, long continued. I rode with a dear brother in the cars, and I opened to him my heart, and poured out my weighty burdens in his ears; I took his earnest advice to my heart. His voice was not the mind of the Spirit, and when I returned to my seat in the car, the Spirit gently said to me, "So you went to him? You could not trust Me?" It broke my heart. I apologized, was forgiven, restored and determined never to take my case out of His hands again, and to take as my motto for my spiritual life: Not a word.

Cease, Beloved, from Yourself; from your own things and works. Let the Holy Ghost have play. Get still from restless activity, and give Him a chance to speak and to do.

Not a word. Witness in love. Just a word for Jesus. "Ye are My witnesses". But that is not all.

Surrender Self to Him. Let your conquered

spirit keep quiet. Let your lips be closed, your tongue be tied, your voice be hushed, your look be loved. Let Him control, and a sound of gentle stillness will permeate your being, spreading the sweet aroma of peace and delight upon all around.

And While Your Heart Is Hushed and your mouth closed—in the sweet, small voice, like the dew of the morning, the gentle light of sunshine, or the sweet breeze of eventide, you will be quickly blessed, by hearing Him in the hush of His presence and the joy of His delight, and you will be so glad that you uttered—not a word!—Only as a WITNESS FOR HIM.

CRIME IN THE UNITED STATES

The Assistant Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation of the Department of Justice in an address before the Iowa Association of Chiefs of Police declared, "There is operating in the United States an army of 500,000 criminals (armed); that one in every twenty-five persons in this country possesses a police record; that crime costs every man, woman and child in the United States at least \$120 a year; that the total cost of crime to the country this year will be fifteen billion dollars, and that if averages prevail, about 12,000 citizens will be murdered, 100,000 will be assaulted and 50,000 will be robbed." The name of the speaker was Clyde A. Tolson.—Selected.

MOST DANGEROUS DRIVER

Dr. William J. Mayo, whose name is known all over the world, says the most dangerous driver is the man who has taken one or two cocktails on an empty stomach.

The average individual believes safe driving—his or hers—possible after a mere drink or two.

Dr. Mayo says scientific tests prove that the effect of that amount of alcohol is so to slow down reactions that a man driving forty miles an hour will go fifty to one hundred feet before reacting to an emergency to which a wholly sober man would react within twenty-five feet.

A difference of fifty feet, or twenty-five may be the difference between continued life and sudden death for some one whose car encounters that of the cocktail absorber.—Louisville Times.

THE CIGARET MENACE

"I do not believe there is an agency so destructive to mind, soul and body, or so subversive of good morals, as the cigaret. The fight against the cigaret is a fight for civilization."—Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus.

"The yellow finger stain is an emblem of deeper degradation and enslavement than the ball and chain."—Hudson Maxim.

"Nobody living would commence the use of cigarets if he knew what a useless, soulless, worthless thing they would make of him."—Luther Burbank.

"I am not much of a mathematician," said the cigaret, "but I can add to a man's nervous troubles; I can subtract from his physical energy; I can multiply his aches and pains; and I can divide his mental powers; I can take interest from his work; and discount his chances of success."—Selected.

Innocence is purity untempted; virtue is innocence tempted and victorious.—Religious Telescope.