LETTERS FROM THE DOMINIE

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649358809

Letters from the dominie by David De Forest Burrell

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

DAVID DE FOREST BURRELL

LETTERS FROM THE DOMINIE





THE DOMINIE

LETTERS FROM THE DOMINIE

By DAVID DE FOREST BURRELL

Author of "When the Blind Sano,"
"The Hermit's Christmas," etc.



AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY
PARK AVENUE AND FORTIETH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

FOREWORD

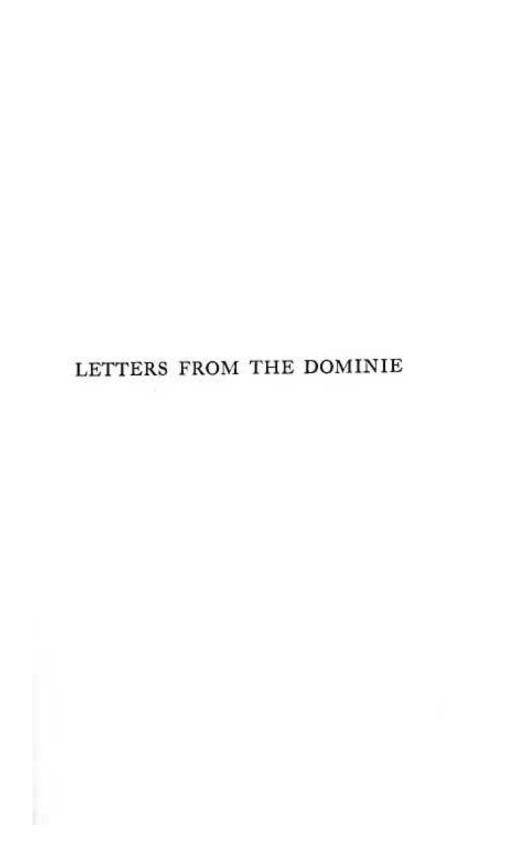
I hope you know the man to whom these letters were written. For he is a fine fellow, a strong, kindly, sensible, serviceable man. You will find him East and West, in country and city, in overalls and broadcloth. Indeed, it is good to reflect that he is far more numerous than some pastors, in blue moments, suppose.

The letters—one for every week in the year—were written to no one man in particular, but with many men in mind whom I have known and loved, with whom I have talked of the affairs of the Christian life and the present-day Church, knowing that their desire for the Kingdom is one with mine. They—the letters—are an attempt to convey to the mind of the devoted man in the pew

Foreword

the dominie's point of view on matters, small and great, germane to the Kingdom. And to this man they are dedicated, in the hope that, being born of one dominie's experiences and prayers, they may be of some small service in solving the problems of a busy life.

DAVID DE FOREST BURRELL.



LETTERS FROM THE DOMINIE

The Manse, January 1.

My Dear Friend:

It is not every minister that has in his congregation some one who serves, as you serve me, as a safety-valve. Too often the man in the pulpit is not in a position to open his mind to any one—except his wife! These letters and talks that pass between you and me are a great relief to me. I cannot tell how you feel about them, but I dare to hope that you, in the pew, will not deem the ink wasted that gives you the point of view of the man in the pulpit.

So I shall keep on writing you every

Letters From the Dominie

week; and I shall hope that somehow the miscellany may add a modicum to the happiness I wish you throughout the New Year.

Sincerely your friend, The Dominie.

January 2.

Dear Friend:

Here is another year begun, and another host of New Year's wishes flying about us!

"If wishes were horses, beggars might ride." How many beggars would be galloping about our streets on a New Year's Day! Or, horses having gone utterly out of fashion, let us phrase it thus: "How many automobiles would be flying about town on the first day of the year—if wishes were cars!"

And yet-within limits-you can make