

upon it. Than this no greater, no nobler, no more valuable or acceptable contribution could have been made. This given, nothing else will be withheld. This withheld nothing is given. When Lydia's heart was opened to attend to and receive the truth her house was opened to entertain, and her hand to minister to the necessities of Christ's servants.

All, indeed, cannot preach, and are not expected to preach the Gospel at home or abroad. All are not required to leave home and friends and go out into distant and dark fields of missionary labor. But what we cannot accomplish personally, we can achieve through the instrumentality of others. Carey, the first missionary of the Baptist denomination in England, said "that, if Christian friends at home, would hold on by the end of the rope, he would descend into the deep and dreary dungeons of heathenism." Though, I say, we cannot go ourselves, we can, by our believing intercessions, and tender sympathy, and loving gifts, sustain and cheer those who have gone; and encourage and strengthen those who are willing to go far hence to fertilize and gladden "the wilderness and the solitary place" and cause "the desert to rejoice and blossom as the rose."

How large and lasting a blessing the wider diffusion of such a spirit throughout the Churches of Christ would bring down from on high it is impossible to overestimate. The long pent-up fountains of liberality would be unsealed—discordant elements would be brought into fusion—disorganized forces would be marshalled—and the scattered rays of faith and love and zeal made to converge and concentrate with the burning intensity of focal power on the work of winning souls to Christ.

J. B. D.