

the spirit and after the divine example of our blessed Saviour, each true follower must say and truly feel :

“ The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me ;
 For the Lord hath anointed me
 To preach good tidings unto the meek,
 He hath sent me to bind up the broken hearted,
 To proclaim liberty to the captives,
 And the opening of the prison to those who are bound ;
 To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord,
 And the day of Salvation of our God ;
 To comfort all who mourn ;
 To make glad the mourners in Zion,
 To give unto them beauty for ashes,
 The oil of joy for mourning.
 The garment of praise for the Spirit of heaviness ;
 That they may be called Trees of Righteousness,
 The planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.”

Is. lxi : 1, 3.

There can be no true Christianity without the Missionary spirit. We will defend this thesis against any odds, and before any tribunal that acknowledges the divine authority of the New Testament :—*There can be no true Christianity without the Missionary spirit.* You may talk about expediency, and higggle about North and South co-operating, and stumble at the proper man for the Missionary, and theorize about the prerogatives of something which you vaguely call “the church,”—all this you may do till doom’s day—but if these miserable subterfuges only cover up your parsimony, and furnish a cloak for your godless indifference about the Salvation of the lost, you are not of the Spirit of Christ at all, and we have no controversy with you. We don’t expect your co-operation.

Our blessed Saviour has committed his cause to the keeping of the *Faithful* and it is to them that he perpetually repeats the sublime commission, “Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel.” It is a work for clean hands and loving hearts. It is to *preach the gospel*, not politics, nor humanity simply—but the Salvation of the *souls* of men,—for the gospel eternally repeats :—What shall it profit a man, if he live *politically free*, and die *spiritually a slave*. The Gospel reaches both Paul and his jailor,—takes *men* as it finds them, and without stumbling at their political relations, strikes at the tyrant, Sin, reigning in their hearts, and proclaims liberty to the captive soul. Alas, for those who would hamper the gospel in the little hand-baskets with which they go about hawking their own narrow conceits about the rights of man ! They can find room doubtless for Tom Paine’s “Age