

The Christian philanthropist, statesman, citizen, would fain  
give echo to the watchwords of the age :

"*Now* o'er truth's vast sea exploring thought's free pennons are unfurled,  
There's a mental resurrection like the spring-time of a world.  
Creed and teacher must be tested as by fire in fiercest light,  
For the question of the age is, *Is it true, and is it right?*"

"*Law*, so long the rich man's weapon, keeping self and power secure,  
*Now* extends its strong protection to the feeble and the poor.  
Lonely souls through all the ages, wrought and battled in the van;  
*Now*, the van of deeds heroic, spans the brotherhood of man.

"*Then*, like soulless beasts of burden, men and women bought with gold,  
Were, by heartless Christian brothers, into life-long bondage sold;  
*Now*, through every clime and country, rings the jubilant decree—  
That, in spite of race and color, every human soul is free.

"Doubtless, prejudice and passion, may the raving crowds unite;  
And the blind may lead the blind till they trample on the right.  
Bitter feuds of creeds and classes find no cure in human code;  
Men in true and Christly brotherhood, must bear each other's load:

"Rough and steep the paths of progress; slowly earth's oppressions die;  
Yet the world is rising higher as the burdened years go by.  
Truth and righteousness, unconquered, in this warfare, shall prevail;  
This the God of truth has promised, and His word can never fail."

"**ABEUNT STUDIA IN MORES.**"

\* E. H. Dewart, D.D., in *The Christian Guardian*, Feb. 1888.