

your hearts. Brethren! they are bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh; and will you restrain your bowels of compassion from them? Shall they remain in the grossest darkness, whilst you have "a lamp unto your feet and a light unto your path"? Shall they continue cutting their flesh, destroying their children and performing pilgrimages in hope of salvation—thus "spending their money for that which is not bread, and their labour for that which satisfieth not;" whilst you possess capabilities of shewing them that which is good, and of guiding their feet into the way of peace? Where then is your love to the Saviour, who bids you, in conjunction with his Church, go and teach all nations, and to give as freely as you have freely received? "The glorious gospel of the blessed God is committed to your trust," and He, "who will have all men to be saved," directs you to preach it to every creature; and will you pervert the trust thus invested in you; and prove unfaithful stewards of the "manifold grace of God"? Jesus claims your obedience and man your sympathy, and that on the most equitable grounds; and have you the audacity to resist the claims of both God and man? Your serious attention, your flowing tears whilst I am speaking, and your former liberality to the cause of missions, all say No. But should there be an individual present possessing this world's goods, but whose sordid mind refuses to contribute of his substance in aid of any measure for the salvation of millions of immortal souls,—I envy not his feelings—I covet not his circum-