

holding out a hand of friendship to our fellow-countrymen, our own soldiers and sailors, many of whom are devoted Christians, and who are frequently vastly superior, ~~even~~ in worldly knowledge, to numbers who presume to slight them?"

"O I'd give to the Lord's work," answered Mr. Blank, growing flushed; "I'd give to the Lord of my substance; but I can't injure my property. And we know soldiers are not a class that one would like to be among."

"I like to be among them," I returned, quickly, "and if ever you reach heaven, you will be obliged to associate with them there, for there are plenty of them in the Father's house, and more are on the way. And as for being with them in this world, I never met with a soldier or sailor either, who failed to conduct himself in my presence as a gentleman!"

Happily, Mr. Blank's prophecy turned out to be a false one, as I fully believed it would. After meeting one more refusal, I obtained the promise of a house, for which, however, I had to wait, as it would not be vacant for a month. In order therefore to employ the intervening time to the best advantage, I resolved on making a short Lecture tour through the western counties, hoping thus to arouse the interest