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**OUR WORK.**

The Church's work is not completed while there is an unconverted sinner on the face of the globe. As soldiers of Christ we have no right to look for rest while the enemy flaunts his proud banners over any portion of this glorious world purchased by the blood of the captain of our Salvation. The term of our warfare is when His enemies are crushed under his feet. No pause or truce is allowable in this mighty contest: no concord is possible between Christ and Belial—between the kingdom of God and that of Satan. It is a war of extermination, a work of life and death, in which we are engaged.

We cannot shut our eyes to the mournful fact that even in these christian provinces of a christian empire, Satan has strongholds mighty and many where he sustains himself through vice, ignorance, superstition and unbelief. Day after day we may behold his captives and feel humiliated at the sight of his victories. Does he not fling down the gauntlet to us on every side, and challenge us to the conflict? He is strong and active; but a stronger is on our side, and we are worse the cowards if we shrink from the contest.

Every child gathered into a Sabbath School, to be there instructed in the truth and led to Jesus, is a pledge of victory,—is a blow aimed at the kingdom of satan. Every soul converted from the error of his ways and brought into the fold of Christ, hastens the day when our Saviour shall be acknowledged as Lord over all. When

therefore you lead your own child, your own brother, sister, friend to Christ you are fighting well the good fight, and doing God's work.

Every student we license to preach the gospel, every catechist we send forth to the desolations of Zion, every missionary we send to the heathen, has before him the same great work of building up Christ's kingdom on the ruins of the kingdom of satan. Each and all are warriors, soldiers, opposed by powerful, cruel, crafty and unscrupulous foes who will leave nothing untried to thwart their good work and disappoint their fondest hopes. Is it not well therefore that we should follow our preachers, teachers and missionaries with earnest and constant prayer?

A place of worship rising in a spot hitherto a moral waste, is an outpost of the army which is invading the kingdom of Satan. These "outposts" add a new element of beauty to the scene. The humblest little "church" in the poorest corner of the land is a centre of interest to Heaven and Hell. Awful thought, yet true! Eternal interests are at stake. Sublimest realities force themselves upon the view. God is here, in this house: and satan will come here too: and immortals will decide for a destiny of weal or woe.

Christian—when you are asked to aid in church building, you are invited to be a sharer in the noblest work on earth—the advancing of the Messiah's kingdom. It is impossible remotely to guess what good may flow from your gift. It matters not whether it is the rich man's pound or the