

and death struggle that ended in liberty. So must we clothe ourselves in the red raiment of self-sacrifice, and swell the armies of the warrior electors, whose mission is to set the crown of victory on Jesus' brows, and whose patient valour shall yet wrest this once fair world from its tyrant prince. Like the Christ, we must be lifted up in the eyes of others, for, only as we are lifted up, can we draw recruits from the ends of the earth who shall follow in the train of His blood-red banner; lifted up by labour, lifted up by sacrifice, lifted up by hatred and contumely and persecution from without, but, above all, lifted up by Christ-like character as those who love their fellow-men.

How long our election contest may last, who, save God, in heaven or on earth, can tell? Let us toil and agitate in hope. It may be that you and I even in this life will be of the great multitude, whose voice shall be as of many waters and mighty thunderings, to cry, "Alleluia, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"