

vine honor, and next the salvation of the human soul, be consecrated in your heart as the constraining motives to all future exertion. All other motives but such as may be resolved into either of these are but vain and delusory; these only are honorable and enduring. The mere romance of Missions may have its attractions for the distant spectator, but when that distance which "lends enchantment to the view" has been removed, such a motive will soon give way before the stern realities of depraved humanity in all its native deformity. How different too are the motives of the right hearted missionary from those of the worldling.

'Tis not in quest of human fame,
In search of human praise,
The fading wreath of Earth to claim,
Pride's monument to raise.
He goes the frenzied soul to win,
The darkened eye to cheer,
To chase away the clouds of sin,
Bid Hope's bright star appear.
He goes commissioned from above,
Bearing the Olive Branch of Love,
The Balm of healing Grace.
Midst elements of noise and strife
He goes to ope the door of Life,
The path of Righteousness.
Thus love to souls inflames, inspires,
These holy men—who go
Where torrid suns pour forth their fires
And bright snow crystals glow.
Midst arid wastes and sterile lands,
Benighted climes and foreign strands,
Beneath inclement skies,
The Missionary seeks to save
The savage and the base born slave—
This is his enterprize.

3rd. As the Father sent the Son so that Son sends you against the same enemies. For this purpose was the Son of God manifested that he might destroy the works of the Devil. In the wilderness he met this great adversary of God and man, and overcame him by the sword of the Spirit, the Word of God.—Frequently during his ministry did he "cast out devils." On the cross, having spoiled principalities and powers, he made a show of them openly, triumphing over them in it. Of necessity you, dear brother, must meet the same enemy, for your work too it is, to assault and overthrow his dominion, and the more successful your assault the more fierce his enmity. No faithful missionary will be suffered long to remain ignorant of his devices. You will be called to encounter him in the high places of

the field, it may be to lead the attack upon some stronghold of his heathen domain hitherto unassailed. Be strong then in the Lord and in the power of his might, thus only will you overcome. Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil. The world lying under the wicked one was another enemy your Lord had to overcome, and these are his words to you, "In the world ye shall have tribulation." Outward privations you may be called to endure—and these not alone which affect bodily, but spiritual health. Moffat, the great African missionary, endured great privations in hunger and sickness, in exposure to perils in the wilderness, from the beasts of prey prowling around him and from men more savage than they, but all these he felt to be light contrasted with the privation of christian fellowship. "It is hard," said he, "to keep one stick burning by itself." Piety is prone to wax cold when not frequently inflamed by the communion of saints. But in want of the necessaries of life, in persecution from wicked men, and even from professed friends, even to the death, and in separation from all human sympathy, Jesus has gone before all his servants, and it is surely enough for the servant that he be as his Lord. But there is an enemy, dear brother, you will often meet in your public as well as private life, an enemy, I had almost said, greater than any yet named, an enemy which Jesus never met, and that is the *evil heart of unbelief* that dwelleth in you. There you will be called to fight the good fight of faith as Jesus never was, for the Prince of this world when he came found nothing in the *Holy One* to prosper, but everything to repel his temptations. But you will discover at every turn of life that you have a traitor within ready to admit the enemy on every occasion, or to aid his machinations against you. Let not that reproach be yours, which is all the more pungent because of its self-accusing spirit. They made me the keeper of the vineyards, but mine own vineyard have I not kept! Let but your heart be kept right with God and then your life will be like that of your Master, a living commentary on christian doctrine and christian duty.

4th. As the Father sent the Son so that Son sends you—with a view to the same reward. Jesus endured the cross, despising the shame for the joy that was