

is content with a blanket to cover his shame, and a fish to satisfy his hunger. True growth is upward, and is toward complexity and multitudinous power, and a great variety of tastes. In the low state, man has only one mouth; in the perfect state, he has an hundred. In the low state, he is impelled forward by the sense of hunger; but when his feelings have been stirred by the breath of civilization, and kindled by the Holy Spirit, it is not one sense that he has driving him on—the mere sense of hunger—but the senses of beauty, taste, comfort, right and emulation; and not until man is thoroughly awakened, and all his senses fed, and his entire nature cleansed by the Divine Spirit, can he be said to have reached his manhood.

Now, if I understand the Gospel, it is to make every man rich, both as regards this world and the world to come. If I understand the business of the missionary, he is to go to the savage and teach him to clothe himself with a goodly robe; to till the soil with a better plough; to build his house upon a better plan; to raise his wife and children to a nobler life, and surround them with all the comforts and conveniences of a happy home. Men are afraid of wealth and its vices; they ought to be still more afraid of poverty and its vices. Moreover, wealth is not necessarily associated with vice, but on the contrary, wealth is the handmaid of the Gospel, and the child of the Gospel: for wherever the word of this Gospel is preached, it will blossom out into health and strength, abundant harvests on the land, and prosperous voyages upon the sea, and plenty of money in the exchequer. And instead of men toiling and moiling from the one year's end to the other, scarcely able to make ends meet, I look forward to the time when man, rising to greater dominion over the elements because rising into greater favor with the God of the elements, shall be able to take life easy—when a fortune of a million of dollars will not be considered great; when the cities shall be golden, and the nations shall walk in a splendor which Solomon never had in all his glory. There is a great deal of wealth in the country; and the beauty of it is that it is not in the hands of a few, though there are a few rich men, but that it is in the hands of the people. In the old country it is computed there are only about twenty-five thousand owners of land, and some of these very small owners; and in Scotland, if my memory serves me, nearly one half of the land is in the hands of four or five noblemen. But there is no such thing in this country. The land is in the hands of the people, and the wealth of the country is at their disposal. There is danger when wealth is in a few hands. There is danger in corporations, and guilds, and millionaires, clubbing in the interest of each other, and selfishly controlling the channels of business; but there is no such danger when the real wealth of the country—which is in the soil—is in the hands of the people; when it is allowed, like water, to take its natural course and flow in its proper channels, with its hundred