

after another of the serpents that are coiled around it, and trampling them under its feet? Can you stand by the Truth *safely*? To be sure you can. Temporary inconvenience you may have to endure; present loss you may sustain; but in the long run you *are* safe. Right will yet triumph over wrong, good over evil; aye! and the man who has faithfully acted his part in the contest, will have the satisfaction of knowing that he has aided the glorious triumph. And what though you could not do it safely! Better to risk any loss, and make any sacrifice,—far better to risk even life if necessary in standing boldly for the right, than to meet the reproof of a guilty conscience, and the anger of a God, in yielding to the wrong. At the critical moment in the battle of Waterloo when every thing depended upon the steadiness of the British ranks, courier after courier dashed into the presence of the Duke of Wellington, announcing that unless the troops at an important point were immediately relieved or withdrawn, they must soon yield to the impetuous onsets of the French. By each of these the Duke sent back the same stern message, “Stand firm!” “But we shall all perish,” remonstrated the officer. “Stand firm!” was the reply of the iron-hearted chieftan. “You’ll find us there,” answered the other, as he fiercely galloped away. And so he did. Every man of that doomed brigade fell bravely fighting at his post—but Waterloo was *won*! *Safely*! They are only the faint-hearted and craven who speak of inexpediency and danger. He that is truly brave asks only, “Is it right?” You may be threatened with temporal suffering—with the displeasure of your employers—with dismissal from your situation—with the withdrawal of customers—with the alienation of friends,—with all things that are feared by the timid and selfish. Let your answer ever be, “Is it right?” Whatever sacrifices or sufferings it may involve, *stand by the right*. Though the world should assail you; though friends should misunderstand you;