

note the cause of Christ will be crowned with abundant success. As yet the Gospel has made little progress in heathen lands. It is still night over three-fourths of the globe. The heavens are curtained with clouds, and faint and feeble is yon ruby light that streaks the horizon's verge. Yet this is no reason why we should relax our efforts and give way to gloomy regrets. Only let us sow the seed in faith, and in due time we shall reap, if we faint not. The nations will yet learn Messiah's name. Where Thomas the Apostle labored eighteen centuries ago, others panting to speak of the undying love of the Redeemer, will sow and water, and God will give the increase. Repentance unto life, justification by faith, and sanctification by the spirit—these shall be the blessed heritage of the heathen.

God grant it speedily! Roll on ye circling years, and bring it near! Come holy and happy day, when all that devout men of old prophesied shall be fulfilled, when the whole earth shall be blessed in a risen Saviour, "and all nations shall call Him blessed." Then, O God! shall we fully see the good of thy chosen, rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, and glory with Thy inheritance.