

him to get up upon his feet, and walk forth before his God, a waking, living, earnest Christian man. Let us each be Foreign Missionaries by our words, our prayers, and our contributions; but let us all be no less faithful missionaries by our deeds, as well as words and prayers and means, to those who speak our own mother tongue.

I find that I have wandered into the other cause of our home heathenism to which I purposed in the outset to allude; but I have taken up so much space already that I must be very brief.

The evil to which I refer is the absurd idea that the minister must do all the church work. The thing is simply impossible. The apostle Paul himself could have done little Christian work if his converts had not put their shoulders to the wheel and vigorously pushed on the gospel car. The great sphere of the Clergyman is the study and the sacred desk, though he must do all in his power by visiting and personal dealing with the members of his flock. But each man and woman ought to feel that they are responsible, to the extent of their opportunities, for influencing their neighbours and their friends. Reader! you may not be able to have the courage to speak many words for the Master, but you can *do* something, and doing is often far better than speaking. You can invite that stranger into your pew upon the Sabbath day, and not allow him to walk the whole length of the church looking vainly for some one to open a door. You can give him a friendly grasp of your hand, and speak a kind greeting word which will be almost certain to bring him back next Sabbath day, even though you do forget to tell him that he will find a seat in your pew whenever he wishes to join you in the public worship of God. How different would such conduct be from that careless blindness which never sees a stranger, and, by its very want of sympathy, drives him to some less orthodox meeting place, or worse, away from public worship altogether. And there is that poor neighbour of your's,—too poor to pay a high seat rent, and doesn't own a Sunday coat,—can't you manage to get some free or cheap sittings in your church, even though you have to put your hand into your pocket so to do? And you have a coat that is very little worse of wear—can't you sell it to him for a trifle, just enough to make him think you are not bestowing charity? and when you get him to the house of God, don't be afraid to speak to him or to his boys, even though some of your fashionable friends may be looking on with contemptuous sneers. There is a young man just from the country sitting in a neighbouring pew. He has come to town to learn a trade, or clerk it in a dry good's store. He intends to do right, and in good faith promised his mother to attend the house of God, and shun all evil company, and here he is beginning right. But he is not used to city ways, and he has no knowledge of the many avenues by which thousands such as he are led by Satan down to hell. Remember that a kind word and friendly shake of the hand may be a means of grace to him; and if you have Christian or even good moral living sons of his own age, then companionship may keep him away from evil haunts. I need not go over the many modes in which Christian work can and should be done. Let each man and woman be ever on the watch for opportunities of doing something to advance the interests of Christ's Church, bringing as many as possible into the fold, and keeping them by the hedge of kindness when you get them there. Don't think your pastor is the only man who has the Master's work to do. You must all work in the manner alluded to, and in every other way that you can find ought to do. It will only be when all put forth their efforts that practical heathenism, exemplified by non-attendance upon the house of God, open profanity, and defiant sin, will go down before the aggressive warfare of the Church of God, and flee forever from our land. It can only be when all Christ's followers—private soldiers and commanding officers—shall, in one united phalanx, charge upon the foe, that the old enemy shall, “vanquished, quit the field” of earth, and leave our