

Taking our very hearty friend the 'Review' as a par specimen of the seven pillars on which the mission tabernacle rests, it is in good order to direct reflection to his reasons why he volunteers to hold up his share of the latter-day building. It will be safe for us to deal out 'sugar lumps' sparingly; but if too many of these are offered, he has our license to put the extra sweet in his pocket or in his cupboard as a stock to be drawn upon for future use. And seeing that brethren scribes, during the past twenty years, have oft times used harder words than arguments, while examining each other's positions, why should we not have a little variety by way of editorial loving-kindness?

More than a few months ago epistles, essays, and disquisitions were rife in some of the journals of the brethren chiefly charged with complaints that the cause which we have urged has proved itself by facts to be defective. An impression of this nature was so largely expressed and so widely credited, that the hard working and well braced Franklin was impelled to give the family of reformers a number of lengthy articles entitled 'Reformation *not* a Failure.' Even Dr. Richardson, of Virginia, one of the first helpers in the grand affair of reform, was induced to point his pen and utter some things quite perpendicular looking. He began well. Of his middle and end we have at this sitting not one syllable to say. His commencement can be seen in one of our early issues for last year, under the question, 'Is the Reformation a Failure?'—remarks that we are able still to commend to every intelligent professor between the north and south poles. Concerning some other things he afterwards offered to the public, we have a word to say if a convenient season arrives.

Friend Franklin found one sign of life among the brethren, we believe, in the fact that a missionary tabernacle was being equipped and used by the brotherhood. Let us concur with our brother in saying that it was a proof of life. Nothing is lost by candor. Whether however it evinced that mixed life which originates partly in the arguments of popular doings and partly in the arguments of the Sacred Book we pause not now to calculate. One fact however is note-worthy. The financiering ministers and agents of the Giant Bishop whose palace is on the banks of the Tiber are doubtless the most expert operatives on earth in the grace of getting up schemes to collect funds and actually securing the funds for what they call missions. Prosperity or the want of it in this chapter of traffic proves nothing in our logical market—