

opponent; declares instant and un pitying war against every sustaining power; marches immediately to the entrance, and demands an instant and unconditional surrender—breaks down the outworks, scales the battlements, puts the garrison to flight, and slays every straggler with the edge of the sword. The motto on its banner is free mercy to man, but none to his foes; and its only message to the enemy is *no quarter—no truce*. It cleanses the sanctuary, and fortifies the citadel of the heart; consumes every idol by the fire of love, and secures a living and a grateful obedience. It banishes all delusion; quenches all doubt; dispels all indefiniteness of aspect, and dimness of vision; demonstrates the rectitude of its claims by the evidence of truth; and its efficacy, by the power of experience. The Cross of Christ is the grand rallying point of the system—the centre around which all the other and minor principles revolve, and on which all of them depend—the source of light, life and order to the whole. It is the glory of the system—its grand interpreter, without which there could be nothing but darkness and confusion; so that all its principles, when viewed apart from this, like planets severed from their common centre, appear to be so many dependent independencies, hurled with wild confusion against each other, and aiming, unconsciously, yet certainly, at the general destruction—an army without eyes to see, or ears to hear—a regiment of headless trunks, arrayed in the panoply, and assuming the attitude of war—lovers without hearts! poets without souls!

This new and noble philosophy, so elevated in its position, and so commanding in its influence, has been devised and promulgated for the recovery of man: The aim and tendency of the whole system of means