

The ascetical will say the book is not religious enough, and that the writer should have moralized more, but as he has furnished the data, he thinks the reader will be lead to moralize for himself. Others of an opposite character may think the records of such humble labors unworthy of preservation. Let such listen to the poet's indignant protest:—

“ While heroes claim the palm, and poets sing
The sapient statesman and the patriot king;
While beauty, genius, wit, by turns demand
The sculptor's labor and the painter's hand;
While wond'ring crowds loud acclamations raise,
And earth reverberates with the favorite's praise;
Shall nobler Christians, in a Christian age,
Have no memorial in affection's page?
Shall ceaseless vigils, persecution, strife,
The sacrifice of ease, of health, of life;
Have no distinction grateful? no record?
Yes! valiant champions of a heavenly Lord,
As long as patience, resignation, love,
Are prized by saints below and saints above,
Ye sufferers meek! who pain and scoffs defied,
Who warned and wept, endured and died,
Ye shall be honored!”

To honor such men has been the author's design in the following pages. How far his manner of treating the subject has contributed to that worthy object he must leave to the public and posterity to say.

Of one other feature of this work the reader must be apprised before he enters on its perusal. The author has several times quoted himself, *verbatim*; or, rather, reproduced portions of PAST AND PRESENT, as well as parts of miscel-