

causes are prospering and advancing with rail-road speed; causes, which, if they have any benefits, they are confined to a life fast passing away and reach not into that state of measureless existence upon which we shall enter. Our cause is worthy of the loftiest efforts within the grasp of man. It claims the noblest self-sacrifice of talent and character, and of the most indomitable energy of purpose that ever prompted the soul of man to exalted deeds. It calls for men of talent and character, and of the most indomitable energy of purpose, and of the most celestial purity of principle, and of the most enthusiastic devotion, to take part in an enterprise which aims to realize the purpose of God in their present and eternal destiny, by raising a race weltering in an abyss of sin and wretchedness, living without hope, or upon deceptive hope, and without God in the world. It calls upon the rich to devote their wealth to sustain a work that is to spread joy, peace, and salvation throughout the earth. And it invokes us by all that is precious in our faith or sublime in our hope, to consecrate ourselves and our substance in the spirit of "Him who though HE WAS RICH, for our own sakes BECAME POOR, that we through his POVERTY might be rich." Until this holy cause shall command a devotion like this, it will not prosper. The wealthy, the good, the gifted, the "children of light" every where, must engage in it with that earnest conviction that 'springs from a sense of its incomparable truth, or we cannot, we ought not to hope for success. Thank the Lord, there are a few inspired by a sense of truth and duty who will devote themselves, and are ready in this selfish, sensual age to go to the work in the spirit of those who "count all things but lost for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus the Lord;" yea, who "count them but dross, that they may win Christ and be found in him." They have pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor to this cause, and though few and scattered, their influence is widely felt and will be felt even to the perfect day. May the Lord increase their number, and swell the host of those who shall sooner or later realize the glorious promise connected with turning many to righteousness. And those who have determined to do nothing—to be drones in the gospel hive, to lounge and loiter away the golden moments of life, spend its powerful energies in gain-getting, ease indulging, or murmur-encouraging pastimes and delusions, let them get out of the way, for a good cause is well rid of them; and a few faithful men will do more in one year with a hearty co-operation, than all such have ever done in one thousand. I know what I write, and I almost tremble while I write, and whilst I would