

men," "and not be high minded, but fear," no less urgent is the call to mutual forbearance, if not to united action, which rises from the depth of misery and degradation in which they are sunk who know not God.

As the eye of pity gazes, o'er the realms of pagan darkness, voice after voice seems to rise from that dark abyss crying for help. Multitudes of immortal souls, as they crowd along the downward road, seem to claim our compassion and challenge the best energies of a life consecrated to God. But one after another goes down into the pit of destruction, and the shriek of despair which announces the entrance of a soul in the abode of the lost strikes but faintly upon the ears of many, who, yet apparently, are full of zeal for the Lord, and full of love for the souls of men. And why is this, but because men are so engrossed with party strife, that its din deadens every other sound, and anxiety to make proselytes to their own sects, prevails over the desire, which they would otherwise feel, to see "the heathen given to Christ for his inheritance, and the utmost parts of the earth for his possession." Oh where are Zion's mourners? Well may they "weep between the porch and the altar," and cry, saying "Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thine heritage to reproach!" Where are the Lord's remembrancers? Well may they "give him no rest until he establish and make Jerusalem a praise upon the earth."

Christian brethren, we entreat you to give our cause a patient hearing and a candid judgment. Christian ministers, whose duty and aim it is to be like Him who came to "bind up the broken-hearted and to comfort all that mourn," look upon the Church of Christ as it lies before you, distracted by party strife and rent asunder with internal discord, and say, can you do nothing to remedy the evil, to pour oil upon the troubled waters, to restrain the madness of contending factions and still the raging of those elements which are driving many a bark away from its wished-for haven, and are filling the minds of the timid and the wavering with perplexity and fear. We are far from implying that the work to be undertaken is an easy work; we are far from saying that the way is so plain and unincumbered with obstructions, that we need fear no reverses in our conflict with Bigotry, and no repulses in our assaults upon the fortress of sectarianism. Alas! envy and jealousy, and mutual recrimination, have become too deeply rooted in the soil of men's hearts to be easily eradicated. The bitterness of party