

may justly be considered a glorious result of the work of one year, the rest of which must needs be more or less devoted to rest.

But 400,000 is not one-tenth part of the population of London and its suburbs, which is reckoned now at about *five millions*.

It would therefore take Messrs. Moody and Sankey and their fellow-workers of every description *twelve years* of such intense, arduous, unremitting, and united labour, to carry the gospel to *all* the people living in London and its suburbs, and it would cost moreover a fabulous sum of money!

Nor is that all! The inhabitants of London are all nominal Christians to begin with; they can all read; they all have the Bible, they all have some knowledge, however defective, of its contents. Mr. Moody can freely speak to them of the love of God without stopping to explain what love is, or that God is not a bit of painted and gilded wood. He can allude to the good Samaritan or the prodigal son without pausing to tell the stories. He has only to put a finishing touch as it were to a work already more than half done. Other men laboured, and he enters into their labours. Christian mothers, Christian teachers, Christian friends, Christian books and papers, Christian laws and customs, Christian preachers and teachers, have already enlightened the mind and awakened the conscience, and prepared the way of the Lord in the souls to which Mr. Moody preaches and Mr. Sankey sings; and they will continue to water the word when the evangelists are gone. Give them, on the contrary, an audience as unprepared as the crowd that gathers in the street of a Chinese town or an African market-place, and what would they accomplish by a fortnight's meetings?

Nor is that all! Moody speaks and Sankey sings to men and women in their own tongue wherein they were born. What if they had first to acquire, and then, with difficulty and many a blunder, to use a foreign idiom? and what, if that idiom, even when fully acquired, contained no words expressive of such ideas as goodness, holiness, love, peace, purity, heaven, or even of His character, according to our conception of the Divine being?

If it would take the evangelists and all their friends twelve years to evangelize London—and that giving only a fortnight's meetings to each section—how long would it take them effectually to evangelize a similar population of heathen Chinese or Africans?

They could not do it effectually in the term of their natural lives! And if one or two men had to attempt it without friend or helper of any kind, and in spite of adverse climate and bad health, and poverty and loneliness, and every conceivable discouragement?

Yet to evangelize the heathen and Mohammedan worlds *there are* (according to the best and most recent estimates, including the agents of all evangelical societies) *Missionaries only at the rate of one to every four hundred thousand!* And so unequal is the distribution of even this inadequate force, that practically in many places there is *only one* to a population as large as that of all London, as large as that which, as we have seen, it would take Messrs. Moody and Sankey and all their friends, and resources, twelve years to reach with a single fortnight's preaching!

Let us ponder these things in our hearts, and remember that God loves the world, not the English; that Christ died for all men, not for white men only; and bade us give the glad tidings to every creature!

Might it not be well to ponder also the following passages, remembering that *spiritual* poverty and destitution are *far* worse than any other kind or form of poverty?

"He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him; but blessing shall be on the head of him that selleth it." "Whoso stoppeth his ears at the cry of the poor, he also shall cry himself and shall not be heard." "He that hath a bountiful eye shall be blessed, for he giveth of his bread to the poor." "If thou forbear to deliver them that are drawn unto death and ready to be slain; if thou sayest, Behold, we knew it not! doth not He that pondereth the heart consider it, and He that keepeth thy soul, doth not He know it?" "If thy brother be waxen poor, then thou shalt relieve him, that thy brother may live with thee." "Thou shalt not harden thine hand nor shut up thine heart from thy poor brother, but thou shalt open thine hand wide unto him, and for this thing the Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thy works, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto." Blessed is he that *considereth* the poor! Whoso seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him? There is that scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, and it tendeth to poverty. The liberal soul shall be made fat; and he that watereth shall be watered also himself."

Up and Doing; or, the Blessed Name.

"Up and doing!" Art thou sleeping,
Sleeping in this world of sin!
O, awake! the Master calls thee;
Let his love prevail within.

Think, O Christian, of the millions
Who have never heard Christ's name;
Sinking, perishing in misery;
Let thy face now blush for shame!

Christian, dost thou know the meaning
Of that great and blessed Name?
Is it to thee more than honour,
In this world's favour, wealth or fame?

In it hast thou found salvation,
All the love of God can bring—
Lifting thee above all darkness,
Over sin and death a king!

Think, then, of the myriads dying,
Bruised and broken, pierced by sin
None to pity, none to heal them,
Foes without and death within.

See them as they pine and languish,
Hopeless, far from all relief;
Men and women, brothers, sisters,—
Listen to their silent grief.

See death's battle, how it rages,
Mark the myriads as they fall;
Hear God's servants, faint and weary,
As for Christian help they call.

O, young soldiers! true, courageous,
Listen to your Captain's voice;
To these fields of war now hasten;
Lo, He calls you! haste! rejoice.

By the love through which he sought you,
Through His death, by which you live,
Up, His bleeding footsteps following,
To His work your best now give.