

tified, even with our own productions, would be to utter that which we do not *feel*. But taking into consideration all the disadvantages under which we have laboured, we cannot reflect much upon inattention to the wants of the community in the preparation of our articles. Nearly every day we have been engaged in giving instruction to schools and private classes; and during the greater part of the winter we had a class after the dismissal of our evening meetings. This has been done, not for gain, but for a bare subsistence. The cares, anxieties, errands, marketing, and all the out-door drudgery of a family, have daily fallen to our lot. Eight meetings per week, always, and sometimes more we have constantly attended. The cares and trials of one, associated with others in the government of a church, have occupied no small share of our study and anxiety. The visits of friends and brethren, with whom it gives us great pleasure to spend as much time as possible. The scarcity of money, which has given us much trouble even to get enough to pay the workmen engaged in the mechanical execution, of "The Christian," to say nothing of paper, &c. The packing, directing and mailing the whole work, which falls on us entirely. All these things with many more have left but little time for us to write for "The Christian," to say nothing of the time that should be carefully spent in the examination of those subjects designed to be brought before the public. We have, therefore, been under the necessity of writing only a page or two at a time; the compositor usually, having one part of an article in hand while the other was unwritten. If our readers will take these things into consideration, they will be disposed to look more favourably on our blunders, or at all events they will be able to account for the greater part of them.

A hasty glance at our prospectus, now of two years standing, admonishes us that but few pages have been devoted to some of its items, and when we notice at the conclusion of our articles the frequent remark, "more in our next," we are admonished of our want of consideration, as we know not what a *day* may bring forth, much less a month. Indeed, all our plans, and their completion, remind us forcibly; that "All promise is poor, dilatory man!"

But our exertions, through the press, in the dissemination of principles which lie near our heart, and for which we have sacrificed ease and the world's applause, are now before some thousands of our fellow men, with whom we shortly expect to stand in the presence of him "whose eyes are as a flame of fire," and who will look into our hearts, scan every secret thing, and require us to render an impartial account for the dissemination, use or rejection of every thought, word and deed of which we have been the author during our whole career.

Some of our friends have, in a tangible form, showed that they have in reality appreciated our labours; and had all paid us our just due, we should then have had more time to devote to the interests of the cause and, therefore, made the publication more worthy their patronage. But, so it is, and we must be content.

Since the work commenced, we have laid every thing, *verbatim*, before our readers which has been furnished for them by our opponents;