

for "the people had a *mind* to work." What could we not accomplish if only a set purpose, a determination to win, filled our souls with power. Then, indeed, might we see the finishing of the wall, the stones of which we lift in such a listless manner. And has not

*Brightness* a rightful place in our work. Can we fancy those Jews went about their labors with a gloomy look? No. Hope fired the eye, and could we have stood by their side, surely the light of gladness would have been clearly seen. Let us bring just such brightness into all our departments. It may be difficult, but how it will aid our endeavors! A winning smile can do so much. Let us show to the world we are happier than they, because we are busy about the Master's work. Then how necessary owing to the temptation that meet us is

*Courage and Faith.*—There is the ridicule of the enemy. "What do these feeble Jews, will they make an end in a day? Even if a fox go up, he will even break down their stone wall." Do we not all know what this is? Then the underhand work of those opposed to us; the discouragement from our own members who say "there is much rubbish, so that we are not able to build the wall." But will not this clarion note keep up our courage and strengthen faith—"Be ye not afraid of them; remember the Lord which is *great and terrible*, and fight for your brethren, your sons and your daughters, your wives and your houses. "But the world calls us with a mighty calling, to come from our work and enter its scenes of pleasure. There must therefore be

*Consecration* to the Master who gives the work. Let us not enter into anything that will draw us *down*, let it be always a going *upward*. May our answer be "I am doing a great work in that I cannot come *down*." The work is large and great and therefore we need the spirit of

*Unity.*—Let us cultivate it more, laying down our own prejudices, conforming to others' plans for the good of the whole. And as this convention has been like a trumpet call to union, let it sound in our ears all through the year. Time forbids the dwelling on

*Thankfulness*, but don't let us wait until the wall is finished for this, but let shouts of praise arise as the echo from the noise of our building. And what about our weapon. Is it not

*Prayer?* A mighty power truly, for when of the spirit it never fails to strike the mark, for the divine hand guides the strokes, and only when we reach the other world will we know all that it has accomplished. But you say these equipments are all necessary for temperance workers, but why should *women* labor in it? Let us turn again to Nehemiah. Merchants, goldsmiths, apothecaries, printers and rulers all labored, all men you say. The 3d chap., 12 verse tells us that Shallum repaired his portion "he and his daughters." And what was seemly for them is seemly for us. An honor they felt it to "bear one another's burdens," and shall it not be an honor to us; and then how speedily may rise this wall of protection and prevention around our dearly loved homes. In conclusion just notice one thing; all who worked were Jews, a "royal nation," a "chosen people." Who but those whose hearts were in the city of their God would have endured the persecution and hardships they were subject to. And if we want to build for eternity we must have not only the little bit of white ribbon to mark us as set apart for service, but the glorious white robe of Christ's righteousness, which is ready for all who ask. "The God of Heaven He will prosper us, therefore we His servants will arise and build."