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FINSBURY CHAPEL, SOUTH PLACE,

February 17, 1864.

SIR,

The Committee of South-Place Chapel beg respectfully to inform you that Mr. M. D. CONWAY, of Boston, United States, has undertaken to conduct the Morning Services for the next six months continuously, and they invite your renewed coöperation with them in maintaining these Services. South-Place Chapel having been originally constituted as a place where the freest Religious Thought then reached might have unrestrained utterance, a majority of the members have, from time to time, successfully combated every attempt to reduce them to a mere sect; and the Committee cannot doubt but that their success hitherto is a guarantee for their future success, especially at the present moment, when the test of unshrinking criticism is applied to every dogma and every doctrine, however venerable, and when only what is True has any chance of permanent endurance.

Yours truly,

M. E. MARSDEN,

Treasurer.

bury, filled not like that with tombs but living thoughts,
and above which vaults that dome grander than
any ever fashioned by earthly art - the dome
of pure liberated reason! ~~I know no other~~
Of those who are to feed upon the ocean the forest
light - hence in which no light burns is not
so important as the smallest window -
from which a ray streams out into the
darkness, to guide & warm. So steamed
from this chapel, & the mind which here utters
its truth, that ray which saved many voyagers.
I have met them in fair America.

For ~~thirty~~ years ago there stood in this pulpit a man who gifted with a true clear light, set it to burn on the candlestick God gave him here; - fed that flame faithfully from the treasure of his own heart and brain; - until ~~from~~ his aged ~~years~~ ear heard God say, "Thou art enough!" And lately he heard the voice of that mild angel ~~which~~ said, "Come up higher." That light which shone before you has been transferred to the altar of God. I need not dwell upon that least important part of Mr Fox's life which is contained in names & dates. Over Sir Christopher Wren's grave in St Pauls it is written, "If you seek his monument look around you." But if the monument of that architect is his greatest work; - St Pauls; the monument of Mr Fox is something grander

