

1st Poverty
 2nd Suffer
 3rd Poverty
 4th Oppress
 5th

There are many very many things that tend to oppress the mind and to bring it into captivity to sin, besides those I have already mentioned. And action is necessary to the growth and perfection of the mind. And in order that it should do this must be something to rouse it to the performance of its duty. And for this end came the evils I have already mentioned. I do not say that God sent these evils in order that the soul or mind of man might have something to overcome, I say no such thing for "God cannot be tempted with evil neither tempteth he any man. But that in his wise providence he turneth these evils to good account, and bringeth great blessings therefrom. But these evils rouse the mind to action and action promotes the growth and growth tendeth to perfection.

Poverty is a nother evil. But what great good has arisen from it. Poverty rouses it and want compel men to labor, labor invigorates the body and strengthens the mind and enables it to combat with greater vigor and force whatever evils to degenerate and corrupt it. Affluence and luxury on the other hand tend to weaken and debilitate the mind. Beneath its soft mild influence the mind becomes effeminate and degenerated, more open to the attacks of sin and more readily yielding to those attacks. But from the bowels of that and penury have come forth the brightest stars in that mortal world. Minds who have towered aloft in greatness and grandeur overcoming and casting behind them all opposed to the advance of the mind.

It was though. It was oppression of the most cruel kind. It was when the gloomy night of darkness hung like a sable pall over the world, when the light of divine truth had gone, ~~but not fully~~ ^{but not fully} burned. I have in some lowly Christian all, when the mind was bowed down in the most abject slavery groveling in the dust not daring to lift its head, it was then that the slumbering fire of divine truth ^{in its long} ~~remained~~ ^{remained} to smother itself, revived and burst forth in the bosom of a new lantern and a lantern, and standing forth amid the darkness bade the human mind to rise and throw off the shackles that bound it, and to look above and see through the rifted cloud the beaming of a better day, that though the gloom around them thick beyond there was a brighter sky, that though the night of desolation was over that the morning of a ~~glorious~~ ^{glorious} day was near. It was then cornered that warfare and oppression, through which the human mind has struggled ^{in its} ~~through~~ toward the goal of its perfection.

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