

has wept over your soul in your earlier days, who has prayed for you and plead with you to become Christians. That is the Son of God seeking for your soul through that faithful Sabbath-school teacher. Many of you have had godly, praying mothers, that have prayed all night for your soul. It is through the prayers of such a mother that the Son of God is seeking you. Many of you, perhaps, have been laid away upon a bed of sickness, and have had time to meditate in the silent watches of the night : the Spirit of God has come into your chamber, has come to your bedside, and you have been troubled about eternity and about the grave, and where you would spend eternity, and how it would be beyond the grave. That is the Son of God seeking for your soul. Some of you have lost friends. I doubt whether there is a man or woman in this audience who has not lost some loved one ; it may be a praying mother, it may be a loved father, it may be a dear child ; and when death came and took that one from you, you were greatly troubled. You might have taken that friend by the hand, and, as he or she was dying, you might have said, " I will meet you in heaven." The Spirit of God strove in you for weeks and months, and yet the Spirit left you because you strove against and resisted the workings of the Holy Ghost. My friends, that is the way the Son of Man seeks. Can you rise in this hall to-night and say that the Son of God never sought for you ? Is there a person in this hall that can rise and say, " I have lived twenty, thirty, forty, fifty years, and the Son of Man never sought for my soul ? " I do not believe that man or woman lives in all London.

#### PRAYING FOR LONDON.

My friend, He has been calling for you from your earliest childhood, and He has put it into the hearts of God's own people just to call you together in this hall. This hall has been opened at great expense, and prayer is going up all over the Christian world for London. Perhaps there never has been a time in the history of your life when so many were praying for you as at the present time. That is the Son of God seeking for your soul through the prayers of the Church, through the prayers of ministers, through the prayers of saints, not only in London, but throughout the world. I have received news to-day in a dispatch sent across from America that all the Churches nearly, in America, are praying for London. What does it mean ? God has laid it upon the heart of the Church throughout the world to pray for London. It must be that God has something good in store for London ; the Son of Man is coming to London to seek and to save that which was lost, and I pray that the Good Shepherd may enter this hall to-night and may come to many a heart, and that you may hear the still small voice : " Behold, I stand at the door and knock ; if any man will hear My voice and open the door, I will come in unto him and will sup with him, and he with Me." O friends, open the door to-night, and let the heavenly visitor in. Don't turn Him away any longer. Don't say with Felix, " Go Thy way this time, and when I have a convenient season I will call for Thee." Make a convenient season ; make this the night of your salvation. Receive the gift of God to-night, and open the door of your heart, and say, " Welcome, thrice welcome into this heart of mine," and He will come. You invite Him, and see how quickly He will come. My friend, He is come. " The grace of God hath appeared, bringing salvation unto all men." Oh, that the loss of a soul may wake us up to-night, that we may know what it means ! I believe the world is asleep—and the Church too. I do not believe there would be a dry eye in this audience if we could for five minutes get a glimpse of a lost soul. We mourn with men who have lost health ; we pity them, we sympathize with them, and we say, " It is very sad." We mourn with men who have lost wealth, and we think it very sad. But what is health, what is wealth, compared with the soul ?

#### A TOUCHING CHICAGO STORY.

I was in an eye infirmary at Chicago, on the Sabbath before the great fire. A mother brought her little baby to the doctor—a child only a few months old—and