

Yale. He led the college choir and sat opposite to the preacher. Dr. Mason preached to an immense audience on the words, "To the poor the gospel is preached." And as that great preacher unfolded the preciousness of the gospel, the whole of that audience was moved as one man. Aged professors and venerable senators wept like little children. When Gardiner Spring left the chapel, he could think of nothing but the gospel. He went home across the college green to his young wife, exclaiming, "The gospel! The gospel!" And from that hour he could get no rest until he had consecrated his fine gifts to preaching the glorious gospel of the blessed God. And would to God, that there may be some young man here to-night whose lips have been touched with fire from the altar, who, at the call of God, will also respond, "Here am I, send me."