

fields. Carey, in 1793, was not permitted to set up his printing-press in British India, but now the Gospel is free over that entire land, which is so vast that it might be called a continent. When the body of the brave Coke was committed to the depths of the Indian Ocean, in 1814, it was feared in Ceylon that all hope of planting a successful mission by the Wesleyans of England would have to be given up. But our harvest field has never been of less size than our God's Acre, whether on land or sea. Our fallen heroes—Coke in India, Wiley in China, and Kingsley in Syria—invite us to the places where they ascended to their coronation, and tell us to move on for further conquests. All India is now radiant with a network of prosperous and aggressive missions. The government of India by England is based on Christian principles. Britain learned by the terrible experience of the Mutiny of 1856 that all further sympathy with the native idolatries was only subversive of her rule, and ever since then the missionary has found support in the government of the country, and ever will, until India becomes a Christian land, from the Himalayas down to Cape Comorin.

In China and Japan all ports are open, and the towns and cities along the inland waters invite the missionary, and in due time the Gospel will reach every part of their dense populations. In the new England of Australia, Van Diemen's Land, and New Zealand, the lands are vocal with the praises of our King Immanuel. For Africa, too, the better day has come at last. The missionary will not be left alone to die of fever, but with him goes the colonist, and later will go the trader, so that the time is coming when Africa shall have its system of missions, which shall not be behind those of any other part of the world. God's work for His benighted children has often been His speediest. One stroke of Lincoln's pen broke the shackles of all the American slaves. May not the time come when the spiritual bondage of Africa, the world's historical slave, shall be terminated

with similar despatch? South America and Mexico are inviting the missionaries with pleading voice and outstretched hand. They are the picture of the helplessness of Romanism to deal with native idolatrous populations. The Protestant missions already established south of the United States are but the harbinger of better times for the suffering and misled millions between the Gulf of Mexico and Cape Horn. Deliverance from both savage idolatry and Roman corruption is sure to come.

We are now engaged in a new and larger effort for the world's conversion. The successors of the past have revealed, in fuller measure, the vast needs of the future. Our own Church gave its pledge for a million dollars as our annual gift for the world's conversion. Compared with our large membership, the resources at our command, the breadth of the mission which we have volunteered to cultivate, and the countless thousands who still lie in the darkness of idolatry, the sum is small. We ask no average gift from our members, no poll-tax method of raising this sum. We ask of the strong to give as best they can, if their gifts ascend to the hundreds and the thousands. We ask of the weak to contribute only according to their ability, if their offerings be only a few farthings. Let the love we bear our Lord and His still blinded creatures in all lands, be the measure of our sacrifice. To organize for this great result, to labour by speech and pen and every possible plan, to breathe a hopeful and aggressive spirit into the body of our membership, is a duty of our ministry all over this broad land. One million now laid on God's altar for the conversion of the world, may mean two millions, and even more, a year, before the bells shall have rung the nineteenth century out and the twentieth in!

The young men who here to-day offer themselves for the ministry of our Lord, have a varied picture before them. They could not stay in the plane of secular things when God was calling them to stand upon