

sorrowing and suffering ones, on whose behalf their individual contributions are being made. I should like each one to ask himself to what extent can I also immediately contribute to the fund of the Red Cross in order that its voice, too, may be heard, in fuller and deeper tones, amid the cruelties and anguish of war.

*The Voice of the Red Cross: the Voice of Humanity*

The voice of the Red Cross is the voice of humanity. It calls to us to-night from scenes of unparalleled horror and unprecedented tragedy. It is to be heard amidst the devastation of ancient monuments and humble homes, and from the waves of the storm swept sea. It is the voice of our own bravest sons and daughters, and of their kinsmen and allies beyond the seas, who lie wounded, crippled, dying in order that we may live. It is the voice not only of brave men prepared to meet death and to suffer agonies and privations for us, but also the voice of women and little children, appealing to God for rescue, from the barbarities of a foe who has substituted a deity of iron and steel for the Source of Light and Love in the human heart.

To-night, amidst man's inhumanity to man, the voice of the Red Cross pleads the cause of man's humanity to man. It is the voice of compassion, of pity, of loving kindness, of Christ-like ministrations. Its work unites into one great community of mercy, all creeds, all classes, all races. Under its banner, doctors and nurses brave pestilence and death. Beneath the sign of its holy symbol, men and women comfort the afflicted, welcome the refugee, feed the hungry, shelter the homeless, tend the sick, aid the wounded, and bring hope to the dying. It is this great humanitarian service which, at this time, we are being called upon to aid.

*The Appeal of the Voice of Conscience*

Our own hearts will need much in the way of consolation before this terrible and ever widening conflict is at an end. In what we, ourselves, have done to lessen its sacrifices and its sorrows, will lie the only real consolation we shall ever have.

Ladies and gentlemen: Many voices appeal to you to-night. Strongest perhaps, is the voice of Conscience—the celestial and immortal voice—it has been called. Of your generous response to the eloquent appeal of these many voices, I am not the least in doubt.