

to sweep away the young men of the land,—the posts and pillars of our educational, political and religious structures. Steam is powerful, but only on the condition that it is compressed into a small space : so this power, that must move the great machines of Christian Missions, must be compressed into the hearts of the young men.

Scientists tell us, that in the physical world there are hidden forces, which, if they could be gathered up and utilized, would be wondrously powerful in serving the purposes of man. Many of these forces are hidden deep in the bowels of the earth, and carried over our heads in the fleecy clouds. They may be found in the hurrying onward leaping of the mountain stream, and even in our homes are to be found the same forces, in the articles we handle daily. Around, above and beneath us there is stored away this mighty agent of electricity, lying dormant now, and only waiting to be aroused and quickened into active power, by the aid of inventive genius and scientific skill.

It is just as true in the spiritual world. There is a wondrous power, which God's people are slow to make use of. Unlike the physical forces, which may yet be beyond our grasp, this power has been manifested in the world. Here and there in the history of God's church, there have been those who have made use of this mightiest of all agencies, and through it have subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens, and women received their dead brought to life again.

My own experience has been, that there is a power yet unknown in its fulness, the possession of which would give to the Christian workers in the villages, a more decided influence over the hearts and consciences of men. There are no strangers in the village. The thoughts expressed by words or deeds are known almost as soon as they are uttered. The student cannot go down street, but all know when he has gone and perhaps what he is going to do,—in a word, the eyes of all are upon him. There, Christians have no working rooms, few fellowship meetings, but in almost all their religious exercises, are compelled to intermingle with the ungodly. The unsaved read the Bible but little, yet they peruse critically the pages of the individual Christian life. This is seen in doing personal work among the people. The universal reply is: "Look at those professing