

a foreign missionary of our own. We can do it, AND IF YOU SAY SO, WE WILL.

2. *We are too far separated from our Leader.* Nehemiah told his people "In what place ye hear the sound of the trumpet resort thither and God will fight for us." With all their zeal and equipment and organization, their trust was in God. We often talk as if God were not in the question. We look over the field to be possessed, enumerate the forces, weigh the difficulties, consider the advantages, and forecast success or failure accordingly. But we are leaving out the greatest force of all. When Fred Douglas in Fennel Hall eloquently reviewed the situation before the abolition of negro slavery, he saw no hope for his cause. The hush of despair settled down upon his audience till, Sojourner Truth, an old colored lady, who saw a greater force than those which he had enumerated, called out, "Frederick, is God dead?" He was not dead, and that was the power which liberated the slaves. Sometimes we are so far separated from him as to think him dead. Upon his living presence we must all depend for any success we achieve in our work at home or abroad. It was that presence that enabled the unlettered apostles to go forward on their mission of conquest. They encountered and overcame Jewish prejudice, Egyptian magic, Saducean skepticism, Grecian idolatry, and Roman cruelty. They came in contact with caste, and slavery, and polygamy, and drunkenness. Yet in spite of all this, they went forward with the simple story, and believers were multiplied and the name of Christ honored. These men and the churches they represented were not separated from their Leader. They lived in personal touch with him and recognized him as the great factor in all their operations. At one time the Lone Star Mission of India was reduced so low that it was thought best to abandon it. But the brethren at home seized hold of that arm which moves the world, and in one year 10,000 were added to the church. And so it ever is.

When the note of need is sounded, and we assemble together, our God will fight for us and give us the victory.

When we are thus drawn together as a solid phalanx, working together with our Leader, the walls of the New Jerusalem will arise. And in the language of Bourdaloue, "As the mighty tide of the emerald sea fills the vast valleys of the Atlantic, and bathes its submarine mountains with all their secret hiding places of strange things, so like another ocean shall the Kingdom of God overlap the mountain tops of society, fill every vale and dark recess, and play with sparkling crests of fire beneath the sun of millennial glory."

Heaven's Cure for Earth's Care.

"Be careful for nothing, but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

(Phil. iv. 6, 7.)

Many a burden, many a labor,
Many a fretting care,
Busy footsteps coming, going,
Little time for prayer.

Duties waiting on my threshold
Will not be denied,
Others, coming round the corner,
Crowding to their side.

How shall I their number master?
How shall I get through?
How keep calm amid the tumult?
Lord, what shall I do?

Give Thy strength to meet my weakness;
Give a heart at rest;
Give a childlike, trustful spirit,
Leaning on Thy breast.

Thou canst still the wildest conflict,
Bid the billows cease;
Thou canst fill earth's busiest moment
With Thy perfect peace.