

living to human speculations, human traditions, human strivings about the law, which were unprofitable and vain.

My beloved brother in the apostleship has invited me to speak to you to-day. It is a great pleasure to meet so many of our own kinsmen in the Lord. You come from widely separated fields, each bearing his own burden of cares and trials, to confer together concerning the interests of the kingdom of God. I turn aside from those questions of ritual and doctrine, upon which it is most fitting you should receive instruction from your own spiritual fathers, to speak as a brother to a brother of Christian work. I have no theory and no argument about Christian obligation. I take my stand beside humanity, and I claim it needs a helper. The moment that I feel my need as a sinful and dying man, and learn that there is a God, I must reach out my hands for help. It is treason to humanity, it is treason to God, to reject the Gospel. Science cannot help me. It unlocks many secrets, it solves many mysteries; but before these wants of my living self it is dumb. It does not touch that deepest question of all questions, who am I? where am I going? Physical science shows me that there is a provision for every other living thing in the universe, but it leaves man an orphan. Every generous impulse of my nature cries out against this pitiless creed. This thinking, loving, fearing, sinning self carries within me the knowledge that such as I shall live forever. Human guesses as to the past or future do not help me. My whole soul cries out for a Christ and Saviour. The Gospel satisfies every longing of my heart. It offers me pardon for the blotted record of the past. It tells me of an Almighty Friend who loves me, who feels for me, and who will help me. It receives me into a new brotherhood. It teaches me to look up through Christ and say "Our Father." The Gospel unlocks the mysteries around my path. In every flower which God clothes with beauty, in every bird which God feeds with His bounty, I hear him say, "will He not care for you, oh ye of little faith?" As sin separates man from God, and when the tie which binds man to God is broken all other ties will snap asunder, so when we come back to Him the love from heaven makes the whole world of kin. Accept two facts that this is a world of sin, and sorrow, and death, and that there is a Saviour, and duty is settled once for all and forever. If you grasp the hand of Christ for yourself, you will reach out the other hand to help some one else. You cannot from the heart say Our Father and not look around to find your brother to lead him to that Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world. This world is a world of wanderers away from home, and heaven, and God. We are called to save them. I cannot tell you what to say or what to do, but I do tell you that the Lord's secret is that if we give God the will, He will find for us the way.

Brethren, yours is a missionary Church. It has been sent of God to reclaim and save these heathen races which are sunk in heathen sin, and to lay broad and deep a noble Christian civilization. There is