hearts. The Cross still appeals to young men; magnify it, then, and trust to the Divine Sufferer who hung thereon to rally to Himself hearts true and brave for the conflict with evil; magnify it in the heroism of the sacrifice and service which it teaches as well as in the salvation that it provides; magnify it in the call that it utters to young men to rise above the greedy grubbing of a mammon-worshipping age, and above the enervating and corrupt life of luxury and lust; magnify it in its power to make of men sons of God, and there shall be found to-day, as in former days, the echo responsive to its call in young men's souls. Then, when the Spirit of God for leadership shall fall upon some Gideon of this age, and he shall blow a trumpet, there shall be found rallying at its sound the young men prepared for the battle.

NIGHT.

Beyond earth's rim the spent day drifts and sinks. Th' expectant lands lift their stilled faces up. The last hours drip from Night's upturned cup. And new wine stains her fingers as she drinks.

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