

life was in his soul, and the fuel of facts became just so much inflammable material to take fire and burst into flame, and so that conflagration in Carey's soul has lit up the darkness of a world and started fires burning in every Christian church.

Resolution, indomitable resolution was a third element of his power. The will makes giants for good and monsters for evil—a hero or a Nero; and where there is a will there is found a way, or a way is made. Nothing possible to be done is impossible to him who wills it. Carey's biographers may attribute to him genius, but he disclaimed genius; he said, "All I can do is, I can P-L-O-D." And plodding was his secret. His firm and fixed resolve made him strong against the ridicule of such as Sidney Smith and the opposition, or what is something worse, *vis inertiae*, of even his own Baptist brethren. He determined to do, and so he did. He could wait, because willing was behind his waiting.

Education, self-acquired, was another secret. What is education? As Professor Shedd says, "Not a dead mass of accumulations, but power to work with the brain;" and, therefore, all true education is self-acquired. No university curriculum can make a scholar. Is it not the true scholars that make the university? It is time we understood that a man may be truly educated, like C. H. Spurgeon, who never saw college halls. Whatever makes the hand cunning and skilful in mechanic arts or fine arts: whatever makes the tongue attractive and persuasive in oratory, or the pen mighty to convince and control; whatever enables a man to evoke and then use his own powers for God and man—that is education, and such was Carey's self-knowledge and self-mastery.

Yielding of self to God was the last, not least secret; and I am more and more convinced that what in the last analysis determines the measure and even manner of use God can make of a man in His work, is more nearly than anything else *self-surrender*. Self-will is the subtle factor in us that to the last resists God's will. He who bows and yields, who can honestly ask, "What wilt *Thou* have me to do?" and then as honestly declare, "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me and to finish His work," is the instrument, or, better still, *agent* whom God is ready to employ. From his conversion at Hackleton to his decease in India, Carey knew but one purpose: to do the will of God; and so God found in him a vessel prepared to be used.

In all these five elements of success there is not one that every one of us may not possess, and hence Carey's life is a universal, eternal lesson to every one who aspires to service.

And so we bid adieu to the great meetings of that great week. To forget them is impossible, but to remember them is not necessarily to embody their lessons in our lives. How much Christians need a *ratchet* in their machinery to hold the wheel at the point where the lever brings it, to prevent an unwinding when the cylinder with its spring is wound up, to make conviction and impression permanent and perpetual! Oh, for the grace of continuance! Great gatherings furnish a mighty leverage, a grand momentum, but how soon it is practically lost, unless at the time godly purposes are formed and new steps taken onward, upward, forward! God grant that those who see duty and privilege in a new light may, while the vision is clear, *move*; for Satan is a master optician, and knows how to embarrass our progress by his magnifying and diminishing lenses and colored glasses; and how to veil and even blind our eyes to the true prospect. Let us have a new era of missions, as much beyond that which Carey introduced as that was beyond the epoch which preceded it!