

# The Coming Race.

Text—Revelations xxi., 1: "And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away, and there was no more sea."

Mohammed once said that it would be a sign of the coming of the end of the world when the sun should rise in the west. But that strange thing has come to pass. The sun is rising in the west. A new sovereign race has appeared beyond the Atlantic. And its appearance seems to indicate the end of all things old and the beginning of all things new. The sun is indeed rising in the west.

In fact, a certain great historian has said: "Since prehistoric times nations have moved steadily westward, as if driven by the mighty hand of God." Westward the course of empire takes its way! Westward ho!

As Dr. Josiah Strong, in a noble volume has suggested: The sceptre of the world's empire has passed from Persia to Greece, from Greece to Italy, from Italy to Great Britain, from Great Britain to Greater Britain—and from Great Britain the sceptre is passing to the throne room of our western democracy.

Here, upon the continent of North America, destiny hath determined that there shall arise a new sovereign race, stalwart in physical frame, big in mental mold, strong in moral convictions, broad in sympathies which shall be world-wide and universal, and clad in the rich garments of physical beauty, mental culture and spiritual power—a new race, a new type of manhood, a rare type of womanhood, a new civilization—a new world, a new heaven and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

The nations of the earth are on the stampede. Immigration is a world movement. Restless humanity has its face toward the west. The tide of human life has just begun to rise. There were forty-six nations represented in the army of Xerxes, but every nation known to the modern geographer is making its contribution toward our new world civilization. What a gathering of clans! What a mixture of racial blood! What a movement of man! What a federation of the world!

From the old world to the new world the sons of men are coming. They are sailing over every sea. Over the blue waters of the Mediterranean, over the cold waters of the Atlantic, over the warm waters of the Pacific, over the Indian ocean, over the Yellow sea, over the sea of Japan, over the South sea, over the north sea—They are coming! Coming to people a new world. Coming to produce a new race. Coming to enthrone a new civilization.