

ing, training, developing, laying foundations, have had their day and done their assigned work. The time for ACTION has now fully come—the time for a combined assault on the kingdom of darkness, the time for a grand aggressive movement all along the line. The trumpet is sounding to the charge! In the name of the Lord of Hosts, lift up the banner of righteousness and fling to the breeze the all-conquering standard of our Immanuel. Long since the church had her marching orders: “Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature!” Why hesitate? Why wait for other manifestations?

Young men and maidens! can you look on the stirring scenes which this world presents to you to-day—the world in which the Eternal Son of God has planted the cross, the symbol of omnipotent love and divine sacrifice, by which he is to conquer and reign over a redeemed universe—can you view these scenes and events and not long to participate in the glorious struggle and the glorious conquest? Ye Brainerds and Henry Martyns and Careys and Judsons and Livingstones, ye Harriet Newells and Mrs. Judsons, this is the day for such as you to come to the front and assert your mission and fire the heart of the sacred brotherhood with flaming zeal, holy enthusiasm, and a self-denying spirit—the day to emulate the faith, the heroic spirit, and the sublime self-sacrifice of Paul and Peter and John and the other primitive disciples.

We are approaching the close of the nineteenth century; and what a century it has been, especially the latter half of it, in the way of change, development, progress, achievement! Stirring events are transpiring before us every day. Divine providence is writing history with a rapidity and on a scale of magnitude unparalleled in the past. And have these things no *significance*? Have you no personal interest in them? Is not God speaking in them all to you, to me, to every disciple with loud and solemn voice? And especially the *young men* of this generation, are they not “brought to the kingdom” at a momentous crisis in the world’s history? Is not human life to-day, measured by its opportunities, its responsibilities, its possibilities, worth a hundred lives in ages gone by? Did ever a generation have such opportunities to distinguish itself in the grand march of human events? Was ever such a cry heard from so many lands, and from the isles of the sea—from India and from Africa, from China and Japan and Mexico—from so many races and nations and peoples and tongues, saying, “Come over and help us,” as *now* resounds throughout Christendom?

If we will not respond to these wondrous providential calls—these calls of the Spirit of God, these calls of a groaning and perishing world, going up day and night to heaven like the sound of many waters—we shall be thrust aside, and the kingdom, the work, the honor and the victory will be given to others. For, CONVERTED TO THE LORD JESUS CHRIST this world will be. God has purposed it. Prophecy proclaims it with a thousand tongues. Divine promises without num-