

forces and methods to settle this perplexing question, which has so long overmatched alike the wisdom of statesmanship, the resources of military genius and power, and the humanities of philanthropy.

If our Government, which has so strangely blundered and so grievously sinned in the past in its Indian policy, will now at least keep its hands off and not suffer evil-minded or pig-headed officials in our Indian Bureau to perpetrate monstrous stupidity and outrageous interference and injustice at the dictation of political intrigue; if the policy and trend of our missionary efforts in behalf of the Indian established by Eliot and Brainerd and Edwards, and kept steadily in view ever since by those who have sought their elevation, shall not be interfered with, the practical solution of the Indian problem is nigh at hand.

We bless God to-day for such a noble life, for such a saintly character, and for such an example of Christlike sacrifice and toil in the glorious cause of human redemption as we have been contemplating. That life, that character, that example are calling to us to-day—calling by the printed page which perpetuates his wondrous, burning testimony; calling by those earnest soul-wrestlings and prayers, which God witnessed and heard in the American wilderness five generations ago; calling by those displays of almighty and regenerating grace which he was the occasion and the instrument of displaying among the heathen and savage tribes of this new world; calling by the tongues of prophets long dead, by the sacrifices and the triumphs of modern missions, and by the hopes and expectations of the church of God, to awake out of sleep and take hold of the work of the world's conversion in dead earnest! The appeal is made to *us*, of this generation, as truly as though an angel were flying through the midst of heaven summoning the sacramental host of God's elect to be up and doing, to go up and possess the land, to thrust in the sickle and reap, to "stand and see the salvation of God." The prayer of the church for more than eighteen hundred years has been, "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven." And the apocalyptic angel has joined in the grand chorus, "Even so come, Lord Jesus! Amen." The souls under the altar that were slain for the word of God are crying, "How long, O Lord, holy and true!" The earth groaneth and travaileth in pain for her redemption hour. The nations which sit in darkness stretch forth their hands unto us and are struggling upward toward the light. There are signs too in the heavens, and commotions on the earth, and stately steppings of almighty power and converting grace in the providential world, which plainly indicate that Christ the Lord is speedily coming to take to himself his great power and assert his kingdom over all and establish his millennial reign on the earth.

The *preparation* of long ages is now complete. Prophecy has closed its testimony. The promises are world-embracing. Discipline, wait-