

The Twentieth Century Appeal for Manhood.

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"Men, my brothers, men the workers, ever reaping something new :
That which they have done but earnest of the things that they shall do."

—Tennyson.

A wonderful century is dying. It has witnessed the universe grow larger, the world grow smaller. It has solved vast problems—the abolition of slavery from the English speaking world, and the development of colonial self-government are among the greatest. Its growth of missionary operations has been enormous. It has seen the industrial world revolutionized. It has not been marked by the production of much mighty manhood. Its last quarter has brought to the front a new type of womanhood, the appeal having been to womanhood.

But even as we write, the trumpet call of a new century breaks upon our ears. The roar of its multiform forces gives warning that a mighty age is struggling for birth. With eye attent upon its problems, with ear alert for its messages, let us catch its bidding to activity. We have not long to listen ere we discern that all the voices of the twentieth century appeal for MANHOOD.

The twentieth century appeal for men with strong bodies, warm hearts, and mighty souls. It demands such men because its problems will transcend those of any previous century. The actors in that great century's drama are to be congratulated, for their work will be in an age demanding the highest manhood within the thought of God. Its problems demand such manhood.

Take some problems it inherits from the present century. This century has revolutionized the industrial world. But that revolution has come dangerously near to universal riot. Today, it takes twenty men to make a shoe, a dozen to make a pin. The cost of production has been lowered and man cheapened to a machine. The all-round industrial man is gone, forever. The industrial life of the dawning century will not permit his return. It is useless to wish back the old days—not so good as many would have us believe, either. It is ours to accept the conditions and into them bring those forces which will restore human mechanism to the pedestal of manhood.

The concentration of capital is going on as never before in the world's history. This is reducing the small capitalist and the aspiring employee to industrial servitude. It is impossible to think of such becoming a normal state of life.

The last decade of this dying century has witnessed the greatest strifes between labor and capital—the most extensive strikes, the hugest lockouts in industrial history. If the growth of this canker continues it will stop every wheel of industry. But we descry a new motto on the horizon of the dawning century,—a motto, whose real-