sin around this world over, and, like Sir Philip Sidney, "If there are any good works, to go do them," and to never rest until the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms

of our Lord Jesus Christ. Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.

## "The Enthronement of Christ in the Industrial Life of the Nation"

BY REV. DR. CHOWN.

ASSUME that there is not enough atmosphere surrounding A ASSUME that there is not enough atmosphere surrounding this planet to spare one breath for a healthy idler. Christ does not enthrone himself upon the hearts of parasites whether they be rich or poor. The indolent millionaire is as much a loafer as the mendicant tramp. Labour is the salt of life. It is the girdle of manliness. It saves the body from effectively handless and the sand from particular language and the sand from particular thoughts. Sant of life. It is the gridle to insuffices. It save the body from effentiate languor and the soul from polluting thoughts! Labour is the economic basis of human fellowship. Honorable as the divine means of transforming and innov-ing the material world. It is the only principle which more property legitimate. There is no life worth living that is not industrial.

But busy as men are making money, and devising economic schemes upon which they think Christ can be enthroned, no social scheme as presented to us to-day will finally prevail, though elements of some of them may be carried forward

into the millennium.

You cannot reform society on a secular basis. A regen-

of the market who with jaw and paw tear out the vitals of of the market who with jaw and paw tear out the vitals of their victims are incomparably worse than the lions Roose-velt is shooting in Africa. Christ stands for any system of trade which will produce the highest type of manhood. To him one man was worth more than all the material resources of the earth. Yes, you may be sure that Christ will always give His spanish to the system of highests which will give His sanction to that system of industry which will con fer the most splendid manhood upon the great mass of the people

The greatest need of the times is the conversion of the The greatest need of the times is the conversion of the capitalist to Jesus Christ at the point of getting money. Under the Laymar's Missionary Movement they are being rapidly converted as to how they should give it, but conversion as to how they should give it, but conversion as to the Epworth Leaguers to produce in large quantities, is one who hates money tainted with the blood of the underpaid employee, or the over-taxed customer. We need a resurrection of the old-fashioned doctrine of stewardship, each that not simply applied to our bank account, but also to a resurrection or the out-fashioned doctrine or stewardship, and that not simply applied to our bank account, but also to the means by which we came to have a bank account. You all heartily believe that if a minister should go into your pulpit and preach for the money he should receive, he should be run out of the pulpit, and you also believe that if a doctor should go to your home in time of sickness for the sake of should go to your home in the that the shekels he would get, rather than for the benefit of your health, he is utterly unworthy of his vocation. The principle of social service that controls the minister and the doctor should bear with no less effect upon every merchant, business man, and toiler of every sort, throughout the country. Observing Christ's law of service would enthrone Christ in the country's industrial life.

## OUR GREATEST NEED!

Rev. Chancellor Hamilton, of the American University, Washington, went to the very heart of things in his Convention address when he said:

"We need not so much a new Patriotism as a new Puritanism, not so much the call to a deeper love of truth as to a new vision of the person of Jesus, not so much the summons to a better brotherhood as to a humbler walk with God, not so much the demand for a Christian socialism as for an uncompromising godliness. Make Jesus King.

"What America needs is a revival of piety, the kind father and mother used to have. We have here no continuing city. We are the patriots of a heavenly country. We are the sons of God. We are the trustees of posterity. On whom can the Great King call to build His throne in the life of this land but on us, the Conscripts of His Empire? Soldiers of the Empire of Jesus, consecrate yourselves to the one work of winning men to the standard of the Cross until this nation is come to the Christ! Have a passion for the planet! Exalt Jesus and Humanity."

erated society can come only through regenerated individuals. Christ will nevre be enthroned in the industrial world by men who clamor for their rights. He shall reach enthronement through the consecrated activities of men who every day and every hour yield to their highest sense of humanity and duty.

every hour yield to their highest sense of humanity and duty.

I have said that I do not believe the final industrial system is in sight, but I am sure the spirit of competition is

wong. Under competition this man gets all the gain he can

of that man. It is that man's privilege to get out of the

way if he can, but if he cannot then it is his destiny to be

worthed. Competition is atheism applied to commerce result
tion in the buttaility of the survival of the fittest. It is sameing in the brutality of the survival of the fittest. It is separated by the whole diameter of being from the brotherly love which is the essential gospel of Jesus Christ. He who makes money out of real estate by knowingly selling it above what it is worth to the person who must use it, the same is a thief and a robber. He who corners the wheat of a nation by the brute force of his financial strength and carries the price far of the financial strength and carries the price far or by misleading manipulation of any sort, carries it away beyond its industrial value, the same is a thief and a robber. He who washes or waters stock, the that entered not by the door of brotherly love into the wealth-fold but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber. Competition is insane, for it produces insanity. It is demonstrated that insanity has increased in Japan since the competition of Western civilization introing in the brutality of the survival of the fittest. It is separinsanity. It is demonstrated that insanity has increased in Japan since the competition of Western civilization introduced the struggle for existence. The manager of a large firm found that by enlarging a pulley the machine that was turning out a certain article could be driven faster. He did not stop to think that by so doing he would drive the operator to a killing speed. The operator had to resign his position of the control of the co We are living in the jungle, and the wild beasts

You Epworth Leaguers must develop a Christian who does You must develop the not care for money for its own sake. Christian who can actually bear the Cross, not simply sing

After I had preached in a certain city in Canada, the president of the Board of Trade told me that he was a memof a combine controlling certain commodities, and that he thought that for some of the articles sold they were receiv ing more money than was honest. At the same time he declared that if he were to reduce the price the combine would turn upon him and crush him. He asked me what he was to do, and I told him I could see nothing for him except was to do, and I told him I could see nothing for him except to take up the Cross. Epworth Leaguers, are you developing the kind of Christian who would do that, and thus enthrone Christ in his industrial life? You must do it or Christianity

Christ in his industrial life? You must up to the dear an ever prevail.

On the west coast of England one day a lady sat down upon the beach when the tide was out and began to read. She became so absorbed in her book that the tide came in without her knowledge. The voice of the coastguardsman recalled her to herself, but when she looked around, alarmed, recalled her to herself, but when she looked around, alarmed, she saw that the angry curling waters of the tide had come in between her and the shore. A rock stood close by, and the voice of the coastguardsman cried, "You must climb the rock, you must climb the rock." Up the difficult rock, which it was hard for the fisherman's lads to climb, she made her way, hard for the isherman's lads to climb, she made her way, where she reached a ledge where she thought she was safe, but the voice of the coastguardsman called, "You must climb to the top of the rock, you must climb to the top of the rock," And then, with the blood oozing from her fingers, she pulled herself up, and, catching the root of a tree, she was able to swing herself to the top of the rock, out of the reach of tideswing herself to the top of the rock, out of the reach of tideswing herself to the top of the rock, out of the reach of tideswing herself to the rock out of the reach of tideswing herself to the rock out of the reach of tideswing herself to the rock out of the reach of tideswing herself to the rock out of the reach of tideswing herself to the rock out of the reach of tideswing herself to the rock out of the reach of tideswing herself to the rock out of the reach of tideswing herself to the rock out of the reach of tideswing herself to the rock out of the rock water, where she was perfectly safe. As I travel about in