

amid the London slums.. Her husband was dying of the worst form of typhus, and during the intervals of fever, when he shook with the chills, she threw over him the riding habit she was working, and so the germs of disease were borne from the hovel of the poor to the palace of the peer.

Ah ! society has her own way of avenging herself, and avenging the wrongs of her poorest and lowliest ones. You might as well neglect the cesspool and the sewer, the stagnant pond and the slimy marsh and expect to escape miasma and malaria, as to expect to have a safe and healthy society when the slums of vice are not purged with the gospel. You are compelled to flush your sewer, drain your cesspool, displace stagnant by running water, or disease and death creep stealthily into your most princely homes.

We must have a new type of Christian effort if we are going to save society from ruin. We must have men and women that are not to be turned back by the "poor smell," like the heroine in "The Iron Cousin," or Dr. Duff's foreign missionary candidate ; who are willing to leave behind them their dainty fastidiousness, and go among the poorest and most degraded as identified with them. Our Christianity is too aristocratic and fashionable. Silks and satins, beaver and broadcloth, repel poverty and misery. A kid glove is a non-conductor.

Shaftesbury was the philanthropist of his generation. No man of his age had such skill in reaching, touching, moving, moulding, even the worst and most hopeless criminals. One man recently discharged from prison went to him for counsel, and years afterward, redeemed to God and humanity, he was asked where his reformation began. "With my talk with our Earl." "But what did the Earl say?" "It was not so much anything he said, but he put his arm around me and he said, 'Jack, we'll make a man of you yet.'" It was his *touch* that did it.

Ah ! yes ; the Man of Sorrows understood it. The first miracle in that "Scriptura Miraculosa," the eighth of Matthew, was the healing of the *leper*. That walking parable of sin and its curse, that living corpse, was before him—whom nobody dared touch. But Jesus put forth his hand and *touched* him, that he might teach us that he who would reach the lepers of society must touch them with the naked sympathetic hand. The gospel of the *hand* as well as tongue and life. *

We shall meet opposition, and the more as we advance the faster and farther. If the Devil sees he has but a short time, he will come down having great wrath. We shall find the drink traffic and the Sabbath-breakers allied against us ; personal liberty bills proposed and perhaps passed in legislative bodies ; anarchists and socialists, skeptics and infidels using vile books, and even dynamite cartridges, to prevent social purity and good government ; but all these are but birds of the night that beat their beaks against the lighthouse in the harbor, raised

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