

will not prevent their demonstrations. Severe frosts will hardly thin their meetings. Long addresses will not weary the listeners, nor will reiteration disgust them. Contributions of money are forthcoming when required. Day and night for successive weeks, the campaign may continue, in order that a party may gain or retain the direction of public affairs. They do all this, to win a temporal and temporary object. They spend and are spent at best for an earthly good. When they win, verily, they have their reward.

If it is right and commendable in citizens of a free country to throw themselves with such energy into contests whose issues are at best of but temporal and of temporary importance, how very becoming is the most ardent zeal, the most daring enterprise, the most unwearied application, on the part of those who serve the Lord Christ, and strive for a heavenly crown; who seek the overthrow of the Kingdom of Satan, and the establishment of the reign of truth and righteousness! The servants of the Heavenly King are not "beside themselves," when they display tenfold more energy than the most devoted partizan canvasser. Those who seek to advance the glory of the Saviour, are justified in spending tenfold more time, money, and energy in securing the end at which they aim, than could be spent in promoting any merely mundane interest. If a country is convulsed for political ends, is it any wonder that Christian Churches should stir themselves mightily in the most urgent of conflicts, in the noblest of causes!

It sometimes happens that periods of political excitement so interfere with the work of the church as to stop the wheels of progress. It is noted that the year of the Presidential contests in the United States is a poor year as regards church life. Never may anything like this be true in this country! On the contrary, let us learn the lesson, that if for lower interests we may justly "spend and be spent," much more are we bound by the most solemn obligations and the most cogent motives to do more, far more than ever, for the greatest of all causes. Due attention to our interests as citizens must only stir us up to still greater zeal and faithfulness in the discharge of our duties as Christians, and we may add, as Presbyterians.

## Editorial Correspondence.

### ZURICH AND EINSIEDELN.

ABOUT forty miles north-east from Lucerne is the beautiful town of Zurich, with a population, including its suburbs, of 10,000. It lies at the foot of the lake of the same name, and is bisected by the Limmat, whose bright green waters issue from the lake and over which there are six bridges. Though not to be compared to Lucerne for situation, it is far ahead of it in enterprise and business. The canton of Zurich leads all the other cantons in commerce, education, and literature. Zurich is second only to Lyons in the quantity of silk stuff she manufactures. Her machine-shops turn out as good work as any in the world. It is the seat of a large and flourishing university, and it is a strong-hold of the Reformed Church. It was an old town a thousand years ago. When the Cæsars ruled, Zurich was a Roman military station called Turiculum. Only recently, its ancient walls were removed to make way for the march of industry, and along with them a considerable portion of the old town, but there is still enough left to interest the historian and antiquary, as well as the passing tourist. The old and the new blend pleasantly together. Some of the streets are so narrow that people living on the opposite sides could easily shake hands from the windows if they chose; others, again, are spacious avenues, lined with shops and warehouses that might vie with Regent Street, London. The railway station is by far the finest in Switzerland. It is built of free-stone, about 550 feet long and 200 feet wide. Its arrangements in every respect are admirable. It is a model station. The hotels are good and cheap. Bahnhofs Strasse, as the principal street is called, leads from the station to the lake, nearly a mile. In it are the post-office, the exchange, and many other splendid buildings. At the lower end of it, the Limmat is crossed by a handsome new bridge, and on either side of the lake there are extensive quays and shaded boulevards. On the north side of the river, is the 'Hope promenade,' an elevated avenue of lime trees, from which there is a fine view. Continuing our walk, we come to the University and Polytechnic, a large and handsome pile. The University,