neighbor, were altogether withdrawn? Will any man say in the face of history and experience that a morality worthy of the name would survive the extinction of Christianity?

What becomes of the Lord's day rest, with its opportunities for moral, mental and physical refreshment, apart from the sanctions of Christianity? Facts abundantly show in places, where it has degenerated into a mere holiday that the workingmen who need it most are likely to lose it altogether. It becomes polluted and secularized. They are crying out, as recently in Vienna, for laws to enforce its stricter observance.

I may venture also to submit to every fair and impartial mind the question: whether the truest liberty and equality and the best rights and privileges of men are not bound up with the spirit of Christianity? I know that tyrants have ruled with an iron hand in the name of Christianity, but the spirit and power of Christ have been stronger than they, and bursting the fetters have ever been identified, as they are in England and America to-day, with social progress, liberal education, the truest equality of rights and the broadest freedom. It is only in Christianity that these blessings about which, there is so much freuzied discussion, can be maintained.

Ah, my brethren, it is easy to see in that which some forms of infidelity even now openly threaten, what the moral power of Jesus' name is to us all, and what society would relapse into without it.

Back of the moral power of Jesus' name there is a certain winning attractiveness which in all time has inspired enthusiastic love. It is in brief a "name above every name" for heart power.

I challenge you to produce from the historic roll of the world's heroes or philosophers another name which has entered, as this has, into the affections of men.

It is no thereby as a memory that it is loved. The memory of the world's greatest benefactors has not sufficed to keep them alive in the affections of men through successive generations, but every true disciple of our Lord now loves Him with a fervor as close and fresh as that which Pefer felt when standing in the Master's presence, he exclaimed, "Lord, thou knowest all things—Thou knowest that I love Thee."

His power is in that name which means so much for human hearts in all time:—

"No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the memory find, A sweeter sound than Jesus' name, The Saviour of mankind."

Yes—Jesus—Saviour! It is not merely that the name is sweet and soft. There is a sentimental use of it which loses the force of the reality. I tell you that word Saviour is a strong word. It combines with the best feelings, thoughts, and affections of my nature, because it brings me to a knowledge of my God, as my forgiving and reconciled Father, through Christ's atoning death; because it gives me hope of an immortal life with Jesus in God's presence; because it lifts my manhood out of a mere animal life, and helps me to overcome sin and be pure and strong in the better, worthier life of a son of God; because it gives me