

a land of illimitable dimensions. We are not cramped on an island, nor hemmed in by mountains, and we ought to give ourselves room. Besides all that, there is such close affinity between the saloon and the slum that we ought to smash the saloon in order to help to head off the slum.

Of course, we do not, in this glance at the congestion of the city down-town areas, overlook the fact that foreigners, reckless of the better ways of living because ignorant of them, crowd into certain quarters and transform them into ghettos and Chinatowns, and the like. But a city can prevent this if it has a real mind to tackle the situation. In the meantime, the Church can do everything possible to make city conditions better. The Church can awaken the city to wrong conditions wherever they are found to exist. The power of one man in a pulpit to shake a city out of its chloroformed condition in regard to evil, is illustrated in our day by the work of that man of Presbyterian determination, Dr. Parkhurst, of New York. Evildoers are weakened by their conscious guilt and will give way before the efforts of a consecrated and courageous soul. Or, as Dr. Parkhurst used to put it, the wicked flee when no man pursueth, but they will make better time if some one is after them. And the State aroused