

aries as the town grew, and by their united endeavor a stamp of influence was placed upon Detroit which is virile to-day.

Two men should be named, Father Richard, Catholic priest, and John Monteith, Presbyterian minister. These men, bemoaning the low estate of education in Detroit, founded a school. Monteith was principal; Richard, assistant. Together they labored in harmony and sympathy, and out of their labor has grown that tower of strength in American education, Michigan University.

In 1701, twenty-five canoes, in which were one hundred white men, accompanied and escorted by a hundred Algonquin Indians, came in the quiet of the evening of a July day down the broad, silent river, landed at Detroit, ate supper, and, having been led in evening worship by two priests, lay down to sleep. The leader of the expedition was Cadillac, who, armed with authority from Paris, had come to found the town. The following morning, the priests having led devotions, a procession was formed, the white banner of France, with its three lilies, was flung to the breeze, and Detroit was declared a French possession in the name of Louis XIV. Later, Detroit was acquired by the English, and finally by the United States. Surely the traditions of the city make it an appropriate place for an International Convention!

Detroit was founded with religious ceremony, in July, 1701; to it will come, in July, 1899, another religious procession. The whole world will have representation. From Maine to California an army of enthusiastic and ardent spirits will join the mighty throng which, with flying banner and martial song, will hasten to the village, city grown, which heard two centuries ago the prayers of the priests. Others have labored, and we are entered into their labors. To be true as they were true, heroic as they were heroic, responsive to opportunity as were they, consecrated as they were consecrated, is an ambition and a prayer worthy of every Christian Endeavorer who sets his foot on this religious soil.

"They climbed the rugged steep to heaven
Through struggle, toil, and pain.
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train."



Official Flag of Committee of '99
COPYRIGHTED

"Let Patience have its Perfect Work."

By Amy Parkinson.

WOULD'ST thou not weep, when 'tis the tear-
wet faces
Shall feel the tender touch of God's own
hand?

Would'st ne'er be weary, when for weary pilgrims
He keeps such sweet rest in His glad home-land?

Would'st suffer naught, when they His will who
suffer

With Him a regal diadem shall wear?

Would'st have thy portion here, when heavenly
mansions

He doth for thy inheritance prepare?

Nay: suffer now—and pass to joy eternal!

Be weary for a while—then rest away!

Bear here the cross; grasp not at things that perish;

Thou shalt be crowned where treasures are for aye!

Toronto, Ont.



Some Citizenship Comments.

By Kerux.

I SOMETIMES think there is more than the chance of history in the close coincidence of dates that makes it possible for all the young people of this continent to discuss the topic of Christian Citizenship with equal appropriateness at the same time. Our national holiday and that of our Republican neighbors are but three days apart, so that from north to south and sea to sea the minds of the free people of America turn with a common interest to thoughts of patriotism and civic responsibility at the same mid-summer season, when the year is at the zenith of its glory.

The fourth of July approaching will find our brothers and sisters across the line with a large programme of important issues for wise consideration and careful handling. We do not envy them the problems, internal and external, which await solution with an impatience and restiveness that forebode trouble to the minds of many far-seeing lovers of their country. The race problem of the South, with its smouldering fires of bitterness and hatred bursting ever and anon into a flame of passionate vengeance and inhumanity; the economic problem of eastern manufacturing interests *versus* western mining and agricultural claims; the social problem of the unemployed, and the flood of foreign immigration; the new and perplexing problem of imperial expansion; all these combine to cloud the political horizon of the United States and give cause to her Christian citizens for much prayerful waiting upon God.

But we Canadians do not need to cross the line in search of problems. We have them ready to hand in this growing and expanding country which we so proudly call our home. It is for us to face them bravely and grapple with them now, while the vigor of youth is ours and the national