

The Y.M.C.A. It has come and gone, and the **Jubilee.** Y. M. C. A. work of the world is started on its second half century.

The first conference of the associations of all lands was held in Paris in 1855, thirty-nine years ago, and was attended by thirty-five delegates. The 13th, the Jubilee, Conference, just closed in London, was attended by nineteen hundred delegates, representing twenty-six nationalities, five thousand associations, and a membership of half a million.

The opening services on Friday evening, June 1st, were held in the historic Abbey of Westminster, where Dr. Temple, Lord Bishop of London, preached to a thronged assembly. Following this was an enthusiastic reception in Exeter Hall, where the audience room, seating over 3,000, was filled to overflowing.

The day sessions, of Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday, held in Exeter Hall, were devoted to business, while the evening gatherings were of a more popular character.

On Monday evening the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress, and City Council of London, gave to the delegates a grand reception in Guildhall; while the freedom of the city, an honor rarely given except to royalty, was bestowed upon Sir George Williams, in recognition of what the Association, which he founded fifty years ago, has done for young men.

On Tuesday evening there was a public thanksgiving service in St. Paul's Cathedral, with sermon by Wm. Boyd Carpenter, Bishop of Ripon.

Wednesday, June 6th, was the great jubilee day. In the morning were addresses in Exeter Hall. In the afternoon, gift and telegram poured in from all quarters of the world, while in the evening, ten thousand people enjoyed a grand reception with music and addresses in Royal Albert Hall.

On Thursday, June 7th, the Convention came to a fitting close by a visit of 2,200 delegates and friends to Windsor Castle. By special permission of Her Majesty, a permission never given before to a public assembly, Frogmore, the magnificent mausoleum of the Prince Consort, was opened to view. The palace and its grounds were opened for inspection, lunch was served, photographs taken, and then a farewell meeting and addresses in the royal grounds ended the eventful gathering.

Old, yet Young. While representing the World's Christian young men, some of the heroes of the gathering were hoary with age, and yet they were young, Sir George Williams, the founder and world's president of the Y.M.C.A., having still the dew of his youth, while good old Dr. Cuyler, likewise beyond his three score years and ten, awakened the grandest enthusiasm by his strong, bright, ringing words. The truly great and good mature and mellow, but never grow old.

A Great Reward. When George Williams, fifty years ago, gathered in a little room a few young men for the study of God's word and prayer, he little dreamed of knighthood, and Westminster Abbey, and the "freedom" of London city, in recognition of his work. Such was not his motive, but in God's good time it came. Young man, working for Christ in lowly sphere, you may never win the world's renown, nor might it be for your good if you did, but a higher honor is before you, the "Well done" of Christ, the "freedom" of the New Jerusalem, and to be made kings and priests unto our God and Father, to reign with him.

New York's Open Sores. Slavery has been called the open sore of Africa. New York has long had grievous hidden ones. Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, for the past two years, amid denial abuse and scorn from many, and coldness and indifference from more, has persevered in his work of opening these sores, until at length he has succeeded in convincing the public that there has been something terribly wrong, and in getting a committee of investigation appointed to inquire into the government of the city.

The testimony given before that committee is appalling. The police, charged with putting down evil and upholding law and order, have been proved to be in league with wrong of all kinds, taking from \$200 to \$500 a quarter from fashionable dens of infamy for winking at their wickedness, and levying free "shades" with an occasional fifty cents, upon the bootblacks for the privilege of carrying on their work unmolested. It is estimated that from ten to fifteen millions of dollars a year has thus passed through the hands of the police, while they in turn have paid the authorities above them for the right to rule. Wheels within wheels of vice. The bad would not complain for they flourished by it, and the good dare not for they would be persecuted and ruined.

Now that the powers themselves are exposed, multitudes begin to breathe more freely, to tell of the bondage under which they have been and the wrongs they have borne, and it is hoped that the "ring" which has so long ruled and cursed that great city will be broken up and that a new and better day is at hand.

One cannot but ask the question, "How widely do such wrongs exist among those entrusted with the reins of power." General Neal Dow, of Maine, the ninety year old veteran prohibitionist, says that in proportion to the wealth and population of the cities, the police of Portland are more corrupt than those of New York, bribed by enormous sums to protect illegal grog shops.

These revelations are a call to Christian men and women to do what they can by example and influence to "purge out the old leaven of wickedness" and as citizens to work out, in city and state, the prayer, "Thy Kingdom Come."