over God's wide world. England and United States are drawing closer together, not by war and carnage, but by invested capital, intermarriage and the honoring of American writers and American diplomats on English soil by English people. It was that excellent speech of Benjamin Harrison, favoring international arbitration, delivered at the World's Fair Exposition, that struck the chord in the breast of the Czar of all the Russians that led to the Peace Conference, now communing over the best and highest welfare of the civilized nations at "The Hague." The two Englishspeaking peoples are alike in equal selfconfidence and self-complacency. We, like they, have the same common law as the basis of all our free institutions. We, like they, have become thoroughly cosmopolitan. But with shame let us temember that we have fifty times more murders and lynchings than are known in all England, and let us also not forget that we are very like the English in that we are too much enslaved by the everlasting and pernicious greed for commercial gain, even at the expense of the interests of the masses of the people.

CANADIAN METHODISM'S GRAND OLD MAN.

Dr. Carman was now introduced, said the "Indianapolis Sentinel," "He is venerable in appearance, but possessed of an agreeable voice and attractive presence,"

Dr. Carman reviewed the influences along the lines of historical relationships which have tended to keep the two nations apart and then marked out the play of the forces that are working toward amity and good will.

"You venerate our noble Queen, we regard with sincerest respect and affection your honorable Christian President, McKinley. We are of common origin and race, common stock, lineage, and blood. If Europe has the older and smaller, the intenser Britain, America has the newer and larger Britain, the

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unity of British races and the mingling of British blood. There is our common English tongue. Our literature is one: yours, ours, and ours yours. Our deepest thought of philosophy and theology are in the one language for the mental vigor of our people. One, our science and art; one, our poetry and songs; one, the prattle of our childhood; and one, the sublimest strains of our eloquence: one, our Anglo-Saxon Bible, the guide of our youth and the comfort of our age. Why should we not drink at the same fountain and abide in peace. We stand before mankind committed to the Christian religion, which is the foundation of our immortal hope and to the Protestant faith, which is the source and pledge of human regeneration and universal freedom. There is our com-mon Christian civilization, we stand for that. Our peace promotes it, strife and war would disgrace and destroy it. For prohibition of the liquor traffic, and the opium trade, for the abolition of slavery, for the sacredness of the marriage tie, and the safety and honor of the family and the home, we are pledged to the world of mankind. There are our common responsibilities to the race of man: made trustees and depositories, as we are, by High Heaven of the most precious gifts of God to humanity in our religion, cer science, our constitutional government and law."

CHARITY, MERCY AND HELP.

"Helps and Hindrances to League came under this subject, and much practical benefit resulted from the discussion. Said Dr. Carter of Atlanta: "The ever-flowing waters of unumbered centuries, completed in the rock-ribbed strati of the earth what primeval upheavals began; by their censeless activity mighty gorges now yawn, and deep-rolling streams move on in majestic sweep where tiny rills rolled and weakly streams puried and played when creation was young. So constant laboring for, and ceaseless working among. the unfortunate and ignorants and debased of our lives: to mingle with the down-trodden, to come in touch with the outcasts of society, to know the sub-merged portion of the world as it lives and needs and thinks, as it hungers, hopes and craves, fills the world-worker for God and for the world with a great yearning for more power to raise and help and nourish all the weakness; with a great desire for more grace, to illumine and alleviate all this darkness and suffering."

BISHOP FOWLER.

More than 5,000 people assembled in Tent Epworth to hear Bishop Fowler's lecture on "Abraham Lincoln." Some of his remarks we append:

"God calls his great leaders for critical times from the common people. I am not a prophet, nor a son of a prophet, but I am a student of the prophet, and it seems to me that in our day is being fulfilled the promise about the pouring out of the Holy Spirit upon our sons and daughters. To-day we see a great, hard, selfiish army in France, humiliated before the moral sense of common people, and made to do justice to poor Dreyfus, poor Jewish victim of prejudice.

"We see the programble of the House."

"We see the assembly at The Hague met to see if there is not some possible way to lift the burden of the great standing armies from thee shoulders of the common people. May the billions of



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treasure, and the millions of laborers, now wasted in desolating the world, be turned into productive channels of peace, multiplying the comforts of the common people and furnishing the agencies for the evangelization of the world. Brothers let us rightly read the events, hear God's call and go forth to reap the world, for the ages are rolled together at our feet.

CHAPLAIN M'CABE.

Tomlinson Hall was crowded to hear the man beloved by Methodism all over the land, and when he mounted the platform a sea of handkerchiefs waved before him.

"I know what you want," said Mr. Hughes, the chairman, and you are going to get what you want. Just be pattent a minute. Then Chaplain McCabe stepped forward and sang "My eyes have seen the coming of the glory of the Lord," and the delegates were wrought up to an almost hysterical state, and cheer after cheer went up until the Chaplain had to sing again. Then followed the Chaplain's oft-told lecture on "The Bright Side of Libby Prison."

(To be continued in our next.)

To the Homeland.

A Letter From the Managing Editor. London, Eng., Aug. 12th, 1899.

Dear Bro, Barruedough: Here I am safely landed in London. Have been here a little over a week, and thought you would be interested to get a line.

The trip was very pleasant all the way through. I feel like speaking in high terms of the C. P. R.-its special train, "The Imperial Limited." Everything is done for the traveller's comfort, and every official was civility itself; and, then, on that long trip of nearly 2,000 miles, I do not think the train was 15 minutes late at any point. We reached Montreal only about five minutes over the one hundred hours.