

some stray beams of the halo we have adjudged it must necessarily fall upon our brows, while it is always a proud thing to be in the vanguard of civilization even though we be merged with the rank and file.

But when we are questioned as to this progress, the illustrations we give, as a makeshift for a definition, all point to the fact that labour-saving devices, creature comforts and anaesthetics are uppermost in our minds. Bodily fatigue, at least for the favoured few, has been reduced to a minimum. Without turning from our desk we can whisper across a continent. We can dictate our thoughts to the listening wax to be spun off on the morrow to a scribe. We can, if needs be, speed over expanses in one day which would have taken our fathers weeks, nay, months to cover, diving under the beds of rivers, dashing through mountain barriers, leaping ravines and flashing past towns and cities, surrounded, the while, with every luxury, faring sumptuously and sheltered from all climatic changes. Square miles or ripened grain fall in a few hours before our reapers, are concurrently threshed, and winnowed, and garnered, and are ready for transportation to the seaboard before the sun has dipped beneath the horizon. Titans might well gaze speechless and spell-bound at the prodigious outputs of our mills, factories and arsenals. And whether there be question of the delicate mechanism of a chronometer or the ponderous engines of an "Oceanic," the work is done with seemingly as little effort and with the same mathematical precision by our incomparable machinery.

As for bodily suffering, we have learned also to master it, at all events, in its most excruciating forms. The all-sensitive organism of the human eye may be operated upon, limbs amputated, or foreign bodies bedded in the flesh removed without consciousness of pain. Nor has the modern surgeon to probe blindfold, or grope in the dark among the quivering muscles, for he peers through our very frame and locates the trouble at a glance.

These are but a random few of the wonderful creations of man's ingenuity in the vain endeavour to shirk the penalty of sin. He flatters himself that they are vast