

of some poor unfortunates unable to sacrifice their positions because there are little mouths at home to feed and little bodies to clothe. Oh! when shall the Christian nations stretch forth their strong arm and say: "Every man shall be free?"

And now, one look more through the telescope of prophecy into the future. In the distance the days are brightening. The nations that honor not God nor keep His Sabbath are growing few. The yokes are falling from the necks of the overburdened sons of toil. Homes are gladder, and light and liberty are spreading far and wide. Righteousness and truth cover the earth. On down the vista a halo gathers and eternity dawns beyond the wreck of nature. The types are lost in the anti-types, and forever remain in blissful, perfect union, the eternal kingdom of Christ and the rest of God—THE NATION AND THE SABBATH.