

to the dogs, and the minister's commission to teach his fellows to know the Lord be replaced by one more necessary to the new order of things. The tears would be wiped away from all faces ; there would be no more crying nor any pain, nor would any of the world's inhabitants be able to say "I am sick." No tempest would devastate the land, nor storm wind sweep the sea. None should hurt or destroy in all God's holy mountain. And, better than all, there should be no more curse, curse of the soil or curse of the climate, curse of vegetable or animal nature, curse of man or curse of devil. This, and more than tongue can tell or imagination paint, will be true even of this earth when we can truly say : "Now is the judgment of this world to see Jesus."

Judges of this world, voters for Christ, what is your ballot? It is no voice, no pledge, no card ; it is yourself, your life, your activities for Christ. "Choose this day," cried Garibaldi and the patriot king to the heirs of the Romans of old, "choose between Austrian domination and a united Italy." They responded with a hundred thousand throats : "Long live Italia ! O Garibaldi, O patriot king, we come !" Then they donned the red shirt of war, and, rifle in hand, fell in for the life