

professed Master, but thank God those days are over, and we are beginning to understand His principles better. We rejoice that under the benign rays of the Sun of Righteousness these horrible tortures have forever been abolished, and that now in no Christian nation may men be tortured or burned at the stake. Did I say in no Christian nation? I am wrong. One Christian nation, that in some respects leads the world, permits such barbarous act of cruelty to be perpetrated with impunity within her borders. The burning and torturing of men in some of the States of the American Republic, is a blasphemous insult to Almighty God and a reproach to 19th century Christianity.

Another department in which this law of love has been working, slowly but surely, is in the domain of war. The spirit of the teaching of Christ is directly opposed to war. The early Christians so interpreted Him, and for two centuries not a Christian could be found in the Roman legions. In the early days, a Christian named Maximilian was enrolled as a soldier, but he refused to fight. He was brought before the Roman Emperor. He said: "I am a Christian, I dare not fight." Said the Emperor: "You must either fight or die." Maximilian replied: "I cannot fight but I can die," and immediately he was executed. Marcellus, of the legion of Trajan, a mighty warrior, became a Christian, and immediately throwing down his belt before his officer he exclaimed "I am a Christian, I cannot fight any more." He was put to death without trial. Thus did the early Christians interpret Christ. Thus do the Doukhobors and the Quakers of the present day interpret Him, and I believe they are right. For 1900 years the teaching and spirit of Christ have wrestled with this monster, war, but the end is not yet. Still it remains one of "the open sores of the world," and because of it Christianity still "bleeds beneath the armor." But although the voice of war is still heard in the land, Christianity has done much to humanize the barbaric custom. In the olden times prisoners of war were either sent into perpetual slavery or summarily slaughtered. In battle quarter was neither given nor taken. William Rufus, king of England, cut off all the hands and feet