

sighing : we have popular education, we have a free press, we have full liberty of public meeting and debate, and yet there is to-day a strong feeling that the foundation of our social life is rotten and honey-combed, just because America though professing to some moderate extent the religion of Christ, is not yet indued with the Spirit of Christ. On the banners of our societies, orange and green, and over the lodges of our trades' unions and railway offices must be written the words:—"Let nothing be done through strife or vain glory, but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves : look not every man on his own things but every man also on the things of others," or else the words "Social anarchy and national collapse." There seems to be no middle ground between Christ and mammon, between religion and ruin. Above the door of the temples of freedom now going up on either side of the great lakes of this continent must be inscribed, "Christ" or "Ichabod"—"Jesus is our king" or else, "Our glory is departed."

The cry at one time was wont to be "Give us popular government and we shall do well." Then it was seen that government was unsafe in the hands of ignorant men, and the cry rose "Give the people secular education." The people have got secular education so that every man in America is supposed to be a reader, and is supposed diligently to read his newspaper, and yet in the face of such popular intelligence as the world never saw, America is called to witness the scenes of brutal and barbarous violence of last July. One thing therefore is yet lacking to our boasted civilization. It is that our popular government, and our secular education should be permeated, pervaded, imbued, indued with the Spirit of Christ. To the two above-named cries of free government, and general education must be added, if our land is to escape anarchy and ruin, the cry of practical Christianity. The heavens are gathering darkness, the moaning of the winds forebode the coming tempest, which is in reality the spirit of French Communism, and no skill of seamanship will avail the ship, nothing save the face, and form, and power of Him who stilled the tempest on the sea of Galilee. He alone is the pillar of society, the safeguard of nations, the foundation of social order. He alone, by