

have thundered from the rocky headlands of her continents, and died in distant echoes from the quick reverberating shores. Tower has signalled to tower along the steep, as innumerable assailants, great fleets and armies, poured in upon her from the uprising of her enemies, and from the tumultuous waters, the hosts of the ungodly, and the tribes and peoples that would overwhelm the city of our God. And when foes from without, invading fleets and armies, had been driven off the sea and off the land, in many cases well-nigh exterminated, strange to say, Church fortress turned fire upon Church fortress: thunders that might have lain a buried energy in eternal, blissful silence, rent the howling air; and forces that united, might have gone inward to the broad and fertile areas of the captured domain, revealing its treasures, accumulating its riches and enjoying its peace, divided, distracted, opposed, must needs build fortification against fortification, plant artillery against artillery, meet fire with fire, and death with death.

It is not wonderful, then, that the Church's fighting doctrines, both against external foes and internal contestants, should stand forth as clear as a lurid light—perhaps we should say, as a blue and purple sulphurous flame—can reveal them. Not wonderful, then, that the Church's working doctrines are yet but struggling into clearness from the smoke of battle, and into their divine and silent energy, their quiet omnipotence from the crash of conflict, and the rattle and roar of reckless rage and far-reaching ruin. Had the strength, the skill, labour and resources that have been concentrated in warring lines and opposing fortifications been devoted to the cultivation and development of the vast interior domain, the triumphs of Zion had been a thousand-fold, and the wealth and the honour, the power and the glory, of the world had been laid a conquest at the feet of Zion's King. But the natural order seems to be: first settle whose is the right, who is possessor, *who is right*, who has the right to enjoy after he wins and gains, who is on the solid foundations of truth; even though a thousand questions be asked, a thousand issues raised, a thousand conflicts joined, a thousand destructions incurred; yea, every possible issue started and every possible battle fought, then after all, *who is right?* whose claim is just to go on and develop and enjoy all the land? who has, not the weapons and missiles of war, good enough in their place; but who has the elements and implements of industry, the forces of fruitful peace? not