

lie trustee, under the Trading with the Enemy Amendment Act, a certain number of shares in a mining company which had acquired rights in the Sinai Peninsula. So many millions of tons of manganese ore were expected to be forthcoming from this rich deposit, and he did not need to remind them how valuable this product would be in view of the huge demand for steel which would follow the war. It was true that the land had been fired by the Turkish enemy and a claim for compensation would be made by the foreign office against the Ottoman government. That was all the local color he introduced. So far as the rest of the proceedings were concerned, the place might have been in Rhodesia or Peru, instead of in a region which is sacred to Christian, Moslem and Jew.

The auctioneer's manner made it difficult to resist him, but those who frequent city sales are hardened men. Not that he coaxed or wheedled; his chief weapon was dignified and courteous reproof. He chided his hearers for not bidding; he chided them three thousand. A nod of the head indicated that he might. Four thousand? Somebody else nodded. Five thousand? Nobody nodded. Four thousand three hundred? The first time—the second—the third! The ivory hammer fell, but gently, not with the resounding crack of the ordinary sale room. It did not close on a bargain. "I cannot do it, gentlemen; it would be a gift. The war must have modified your views as to the value of property." "Sinai hasn't paid a dividend yet, has it?" asked the Amalekite. "My dear sir," was the reply, "it hasn't got started yet."

MORE NOBLE THAN PEACE SAYS DR. JONETT!

There is something more noble than peace, if peace means a benumbed indifference to moral issues, and a dead aloofness to the cry and sigh of those who are wronged. There is something worse than the endurance of pain, and that is a callous disregard when pain is being unrighteously inflicted by others. There is something worse than death, and that is to be dead to the call of chivalry, dead to the trumpet blast of justice and of truth. There is something worse than war, and that something is found in the willingness to contemplate barbarities and yet remain in self-satisfied security. To lose one's honor is a far greater calamity than to lose one's life. I would prefer noble and chivalrous warfare, with all its pangs, and sorrows, and bereavements, and desolations, to a moral laxity which remains easy and unmoved when iniquity is rampant in the world, and when barbarity stalks abroad wearing a triple crown. We may pay too great a price for peace, we can surrender our righteousness, and when we forfeit our righteousness the peace we secure is counterfeit, and it offers only a new breeding ground for every sort of shameful mischief and strife."

TO A GIRL ON THE LAND.

"You always have been Queen of Hearts, and now you're Queen of Spades."—Daily News.

THE WORTH OF EDUCATION.

(Berlin Correspondence Christian World.)

There is no gain to a country like that derived from the possession of an intelligent and disciplined working population. Great Britain must clearly see that every industry will derive benefit from the rise in the character of the population, and to the human's daily work should be raised out of the domain of sordid drudgery, undertaken only to secure a living wage. There are no workmen in the world with a finer temper and capacity than our own. Their skill is unquestionable, and this war has proved beyond the possibility of doubt the splendid temper of their patriotism; but if we can learn a lesson from Germany let us do so. We should bear in mind that the man sufficiently intelligent to have a pride and pleasure in his work and to have some conception of the significance of his work in the life of the state, is raised upon a very high plane, and is worthy of the name of a good and efficient citizen. There is a mighty struggle in front of our industries, a struggle which will test us to the extent of all our strength. We must prepare in time, or lose our pre-eminence.

In conclusion, I would draw attention to a lecture delivered recently in Breslau by a Dr. Bassewitz on "Germany after the War." The spirit of the lecturer was bad, but his remarks illustrate what many influential people in Germany are thinking. Dr. Bassewitz was addressing a working-class audience. Said he:

I do not believe for a moment that all the Paris conferences in the world will affect us detrimentally so long as we maintain our superiority in education and technique. It is not conceit which enables me to say that when we look around the world we find no working classes to be compared with ours in the variety of their attainment and the absolute mastery of their business. Let us study the working men of our great rival, Great Britain. What do we see? While enormous efforts are being made by a small body of far-sighted people to improve the condition and capability of working men and women, the vast majority of industrial England is quite averse to change or to the gigantic effort which would be required were the task to be made up of fulfillment. The working classes themselves are without the ambition which is ours in so unstinted a measure. We have noticed with amazement, not unmixed with amusement, the conduct of the best and most skilful of them in connection with war work. Such continuation schools as England possesses are without the indispensable condition of compulsion. It is rare to find a British working man or woman who reads anything but trash. A well-filled bookcase is a rarity in a British working home. Since the beginning of the war we have been hearing of the evils which drink has caused, and from which, seemingly, there is no escape. Of such a working class we need not be afraid. Force of character, knowledge, temperance and proud class feeling will always tell in our favor, and until the English working man is your equal in these and in other things you need have no fear.