

England is not in a state of nature but in a state of grace; that England to-day is for the most part the product of Christian art and Christian industry as against nature? Nature has done very little for that country. For instance, there is no water-power in England. Nature refuses to turn a wheel. If any one had been asked a thousand years ago whether England would have become a great manufacturing country he would have said, "Never." Yet to-night every inch of that little sea-girt isle quivers beneath the thunder crack of machinery. There is more machinery in Britain to-day to the square inch than can be found in any other country. There is not a gold mine, and yet the Englishman controls the capital. There are no vineyards in England; yet the Englishman drinks wine by the tubful. I found better fruit in the city of London than I could find in any of the sunlit isles of the Mediterranean Sea. There are no fur-bearing animals in England now, and yet I bought fur of better quality and cheaper price than I could to-night in the city of Toronto. Now, here we have the physical paradox, What has made England what she is? What has made her the emporium of trade and centre of commerce, the throbbing heart and brain of the world? What has put this crown of supremacy upon her brow? Let Gladstone answer: "Christianity."

Another thing which, I think, ought to be emphasized both to teachers and the young that is overlooked is the relation of gospel missions to commerce. A certain lecturer gave a lecture upon "Hard Times," and he said, "Mr. Chairman, what is the explanation of hard times? Over-production. We people produce more than we can consume; but there are 850,000,000 of the population of this globe that are going naked and starving. Why don't we form trade relations with them? Why don't we export our surplus products out to those savages? Then it would relieve them, and it would release us. It would be business; it would mean increased capital and a market for our surplus products." Afterwards I said, "Mr. Chairman, the lecturer begins at the wrong end. You can never get those people to buy your goods. You can never compel a savage to become civilized by compelling him to wear civilized clothes. You can never civilize a man so that it will pay you to send out your products there until you have Christianized him to some extent."

A firm sent out to the Zulus ploughs and oxen, and they said, "This is going to civilize those Zulus." The Christian Zulus at once adopted this new method of cultivating the fields, and since that they have made wonderful progress. But what did the unchristian Zulus do? They trotted their wives out and hitched them to the ploughs, and while their wives were thus ripping up the soil the husbands sat down and ate up the oxen! Bishop Fowler told me that one Sunday morning he went out to the beautiful Semitic valley, and he was shocked to see a man sitting down and making his breakfast out of an anthill. The Bishop inquired what his bill for clothes

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