

turn with joy, bringing their sheaves with them.

THE EASTERN WAR-CLOUD.

Never has the attention of the world been so concentrated on any one event as on the recent bombardment of Alexandria. It is scarcely an exaggeration to say that the sound of the British guns echoed the whole earth around. In almost every town in Christendom, men listened with feverish anxiety to the throbbing of the electric nerves which made the world-shaking events at Alexandria almost present to their sense. At Malta, indeed, a thousand miles from the seat of war, by means of a telephone attached to the submarine cable, the very sound of the guns could be heard.

It is a tremendous responsibility to awaken such echoes, but it is a still greater one to allow barbarism, in the person of an Arab soldier of fortune, to usurp sovereign power and menace the peace of Europe. Britain's arm is long, and when she strikes she deals a heavy blow. Her ironclads proved themselves invincible:—

Like leviathans afloat  
Lay their bulwarks on the brine,  
While the sign of battle flew  
On the lofty British line.  
As they drifted on their path  
There was silence still as death,  
And the boldest held his breath  
For a time.

The chief regret is that when the great guns had battered down the forts a strong land force was not at hand to prevent one of the most dreadful tragedies of modern times. But who would have thought that even a savage would have made the white flag of truce the cloak for a deed of blackest infamy and bloodshed. It was not war; it was midnight murder, that puts its perpetrator outside the pale of humanity. We wonder what those who denounced England's act as crushing a nation struggling for freedom, think now of their patriot hero—whose name will go down in history with that of Tippo Sahib and Mahommed Ali, blasted with eternal infamy.

Let us pray that God may overrule the wrath of man, and rescue these old Bible Lands of the East, trodden by the feet of Abraham and Moses, and by

“Those blessed feet  
Which, eighteen hundred years ago,  
were nailed  
For our advantage to the bitter  
cross,”

from the polluting tread of the followers of the False Prophet.

May the time soon come when, instead of ironclads and soldiers, England shall send Bibles and missionaries to accomplish the peaceful conquest of the world for Christ.

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RELIGIOUS AND MISSIONARY INTELLIGENCE.

BY THE REV. E. BARRASS, M.A.

EVANGELISTIC MOVEMENTS.

A correspondent of the *Daily News* says that a Salvation Army, to be worked on Church of England lines, is to be formed. The Archbishops of Canterbury and York have been duly informed of the fact, “captains” have been appointed, and a “general,” *pro tem*, has been

elected, and these appointments only need confirmation by the whole “Army.” “The great difficulty,” says the correspondent, “which stands in the way of the success of the project, lies in the probability—the almost certainty—that no clergyman of the Church of England will join any organization which is ever