Some modern apostles of sweetness and light, some philosophers, and scientists, and newspaper editors, big with a sense of their own importance, pooh-pooh the power of the Gospel; and we do not wonder at it, for they know nothing of what they speak. But who that has felt it can ever doubt that the Gospel is the power of God unto Salva-Some editors of daily newspapers very complacently assert that their influence is far greater than that of the Now it cannot be disputed that most editors address larger audiences than most ministers; but do they, dare they, bring the only saving power that exists to bear upon their readers? Do they know nothing among men but Jesus Christ, and Him crucified? What, then, does their influence amount to? All the galvanic batteries in the world could not give life to a dead body, and all the editorials in the world, if they ignore the Gospel, will never quicken a dead soul. Nevertheless "it has pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS,

so high-toned, so influential, so independent, is often lauded to the skies; what does it amount to in too many cases? The following extract may help to furnish an answer. Hear what John Swinton, one of the ablest and most experi. enced newspaper men of New York, said at a dinner some years ago. He was called upon to respond to a toast: "The Independent Press," and after some hesitation said: "There is no such thing in America as an Independent Press,' unless it is out in secluded country towns. You are all slaves. You know it and I know it. There is not one of you that dares to express an honest opinion. If you expressed it, you would know beforehand that it would never appear in print. I am paid \$150 for keeping honest opinions out of the paper I am connected with. Others of you are paid liberal salaries for doing similar things. If I should allow honest opinions to be printed in one issue of my paper, I would be like Othello before twentyfour hours. My occupation would be gone. The man who would be so foolish as to write honest opinions would be on the street looking for an honest job. The business of a New York journalist is to distort truth, to lie outright,