

tinue to lord it over him. The army, to them, is simply the ultimate instrument by which the rich few maintain their tyranny over the many. In making appeals to patriotism and love of country, they seek to hoodwink the crowd, ready to turn thousands of their common kind into food for powder that they may themselves remain secure and keep their usurped power.

So tremendous has been this propaganda against nationality and patriotism, so widespread has the poison been distilled into the souls of men in the various armies, that it is to-day a serious question whether thousands would not, on the eve of battle, throw down their arms, rather than fight each other; or, united as brothers in a common cause, turn upon their respective chiefs.

Socialism is a flood tide rising steadily and invading every walk of life, and each breeze that sweeps across the earth carries with it the ominous roaring of the rising tide.

Another sign has the Word of God set before men and bade them read. That sign is the foretold revival of the Roman Church.

In the vision of the scarlet-clad woman, carried by the ten-horned beast of Revelation, God has symbolically announced that this church should again ascend to temporal as well as ecclesiastical power.

That revival is already patent.

It ought to be tremendously manifest to the most casual observer. It is numerically the