

batants, to conquer the world. I have always failed to produce the scene. The sermons of this eloquent woman now come to my help. They show me what Christianity is when stripped of a cumbersome ceremonialism, a deadening formalism, a crushing ecclesiasticism, cut loose from the baggage train of church debts engineered by rich and worldly men, and relieved of a host of nominal Christians impeding her march, pleased only with dress parades, and raising a panic whenever the sham fight for a moment becomes real. I now see as with anointed vision that a regenerated Christianity would speedily conquer the world. John Goodwin, more than two centuries ago, saw the need of a doctrinal regeneration of Christianity, clearing it from the errors of Calvinism. He wrote his "Redemption Redeemed, wherein the most glorious Work of Redemption of the World by Jesus Christ is vindicated by the Encroachments of latter Times." A similar work has Mrs. Booth wrought in her sermons, in her Redemption of the Gospel from its bondage to enfeebling proprieties and churchly fashions and unspiritual and worldly tastes and maxims. She has demonstrated that the simple Gospel, preached in faith in the streets of London, without the sanction of ecclesiastical or civil authority, without wealth, without learning and the patronage of the upper classes, is just as powerful as it was when it