

Like a noble ship which has put to sea and finds after leaving port that some part of its machinery is displaced, and through this displacement the vessel is pitched and tossed about at the mercy of the wind and waves, until she puts back or reaches another port and has the deficiencies set right, so it is with our society to-day. This planet of ours is sailing through the illimitable ocean of space, but though the weather is fair, we are in deep distress and we know there is *something* wrong. See you not that nature rebels because we have allowed natural opportunities to be appropriated by private individuals at the expense of their fellows! Put an end to this injustice and society will right itself. We ask not nor do we look for any favors; but what we do want—what we are working for, and what, with the aid of God and man, and woman too, we know will yet come—is this, a fair field for all and favors for none.

In our churches we shall soon be singing our beautiful Christmas chants and hymns.