HARRISON ACCEPTS.

His Letter to the Republican Committee.

He States the Position of the Republican Party and Tells What the Tariff Has Done for the Country-His Views on Many Public Questions.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Yesterday afternoon President Harrison, through Secretary Halford, gave out for publication his letter accepting the presidential nomination on the republican ticket. The letter bears the date of September , and is as follows: Hon. William McKinley, Jr., and Others, Com-

mittee, etc.; Gentlemen-I now avail myself of the first period of relief from public duties to respond to the notification that you brought to me on June 20, of my nomination for the office of president of the United States by the republican national convention recently held at Minneapolis.

I accept the nomination and am grateful for the approval expressed by the convention of the

ets of the administration I have endeavored without wavering or weartness, so far as the direction of public affairs was committed to me, to carry out the piedges made to the people in 1883. If the policies of the administration have not been distinctly and progressively American and republican policies, the fault has not been in the purpose,

but in the execution.

I shall speak frankly of the legislation of I shall speak frankly of the legislation of congress and of the work of the executive departments, for the credit of any successes that have been althoughts due to others—senators and representatives—and not the efficient heads of the several *x-ceutive departments. I may do so without impropriety. A vote of want of confidence is asked by our alternatics and this

challenge to a review of what has been done we promptly and gladly accept.

The great work of the Fifty first congress has been atbject to the revision of a democratic house of representatives and the acts of the executive department to its scrutiny and in-vestigation. A democratic national administration was succeeded by a republican admin-istration, and the freshness of the events gives unusual facilities for fair comparison and judgment. There has seldom been a time, I think, when a change from the declared policies of the regulation to the declared policies of the democratic party involved such serious results to the business interests of the country. A

the democratic party proposes to undo will just-ify this opinion. The republican party during the civil war, desed a national currency, consisting of United les notes, issued and redeemable by the es notes, issued and redeemable by the empeat and national bank notes based up urity of United States bonds. A tax was levied upon the issues of state banks and the intended result, that all such issues should withdrawn, was realized. There are men ng us now who never saw a state bank note Bank failures have brought no tright, delay or loss to the bill bolders. The note of an insolv ent bank is as good and as current as a treasury note-for the credit of the United States is behind it.

ney is all national money—I might al most say international-for these bills are not only equally and indiscriminately accepted at parin all the states, but in some foreign coun-tries. The democratic party, if intusted with the control of the government, is now piedged to repeal the tax on state bank issues with a view to putting into circulation again, under such diverse legislation as the state may acwho in the years before the war experienced the inconvenience and losses attendant upon the uses of such money can appreciate what a return to that system involves.

return to that system involves.

The decomination of a bill was then often no indication of its value. The bank detector of yesterday was not a safe guide to-day as to creditor values. Merchants deposited several times during the day lest the hour of bank closing should show a depreciation of the money taken in the morning. The traveler could not use in a journey to the east, the issues of the most solvent banks of the west, and in consequence a money-changer's office was the familiar neighbor of the ticket office and the lusch counter. The farmer and laborer found the money received for their products or their labor depreciated when they came to make their purchases, and the whole business of the country was hindered and burdened. Changes may become necessary but a national changes may become necessary out a national system of currency, safe and acceptable throughout the whole country, is the good fruit of bitter experiences, and I am sure our people will not consent to the reactionary proposal

made by the democratic party.

None of these subjects have elicited more discussion or excited more general interest than the recovery by the United States of its appropriate share of its ocean carrying trade. This subject touches not only our pockets but our national pride. Practically all the freights for transporting to Europe the crownous assuming applies of provisions furnitive. the enormous annual suplice of provisions furn-ished by this country and for the large return of manufacturing products have for many years of manufacturing products have for many years been paid to foreign ship owners. Thousands of immigrants annually seeking homes under our flag have been denied the sight of it until they entered Sandy Hook, while increasing thousands of American citizens bent on European travel have each year stepped into a foreign jurisdiction at the New York docks. The merchandise balance of trade, which the treasury books show, is largely reduced by the annual tribute which we pay for freight and passage moneys. The great ships—the fastest upon the sea—which are now, in peace. and passage moneys. The great ships—the fastest upon the sea—which are now, in peace, profiting by our trade, are in a secondary sense, war ships of their respective governments, and in time of war would, under existing contracts

in time of war would, under existing contracts with those governments, speedlily take on the guns for which their decks are already propared and enter with terrible efficiency upon the work of destroying our commerce.

The undisputed facts are that the great steamship lines of Europe are built up and are now in part sustained by direct or indirect governments. erament aid, the latter taking the form of liberal pay for carrying the mails or of an an-nual bonus given in consideration of agreements to construct ships so as to adapt their for carrying an armament and to turn their to the government on demand upon speci

fied terms
It was plain to every intelligent American
It was plain to every would have such line that if the United States would have such lines a similar policy must be entered upon. The Pifty-first congress enacted such a law, and under its beneficent influence, sixteen Ameri can steamships at an aggregate tonnage of 57,600 tons and costing 87,600,000 have been built or contracted to be built in American shipyards. In addition to this it is now practically certain that we shall soon have under the American flag one of the finest steamship lines sailing out of New York for any European port. This contract will result in the construction in American yards of four new passenger steamships of 10,000 tons each, cost-ing about \$8,000,000 and will add to our naval reserve six steamships, the best upon the sea. The Tariff.

Mr. Harrison is satisfied with the results of the reciprocity movement, which he says has alarmed Europe with the fact that a new commercial contestant is in the field. He refers to the pressure brought to bear under it upon Germany and other countries to compel the rescinding of discriminating laws and duties. On the tariff he says:

The democratic platform promises a repeal of the tariff law containing this provision and especially denounces as a sham the reciprocity section of the law under which these trade ar rangements have been made. If no other issue were involved in the campaign this alone would give it importance. Are the farmers of the great grain growing states willing to surrender these new, large and increasing markets for heir surplus? Are we to have nothing in ex-bange for the free importation of sugar and coffee and at the same time to destroy the sugar planters of the south and the beet sugar industry of the northwest and cific coast, or are we to have the taxed only" necessarily involves with the added loss

I have shown! Our commercial rivals Europe do not regard this reciprocity policy as a "sham," but a serious threat to a trade su-premacy they have long enjoyed. They would rejoice—and if prudence did not restrain would illuminate their depressed manufacturing cities—over the news that the United States had abandoned its system of protection and reci-

American products and trade and a correspond-ing increase of the European production and trade would follow and I will not believe that what is so plain to them can be withheld from

The declaration of the platform in favor of "the American doctrine of protection" meets my most hearty approval. The convention did not adopt a schedule but a principle that is to control all tariff schedules. There may be differences of opinion among protectionists as to the rates upon particular articles necessary to effect an equalization between wages abroad and at home. In some not remote national campaigns the isissue has been said, or more correctly, has been made to appear, to be between a high and a low protective tariff—both parties expressing some solicitous regard for the wages of our working people and for the prosperity of our domestic industries. But under a more courageous leadership, the democratic party has now practic ally declared that if given power, it will enact a tariff law without any regard to its effect upn wages or the capital invested in our great The majority report of the con tee on platform to the democratic national con

ention at Chicago contained this clause:
"That when custom house taxation is levied upon articles of any kind produced in this country, the difference between the cost of labor here and abroad, when such difference oxists, fully measures any possible benefits to labor, and the enormous additional impositions of the existing tariff fall with crushing force

upon our farmers and workingmen.

Here we have a distinct admission of the republican contention that American workmen are advantaged by a tariff rate equal to the difference between home and foreign wages, and a declaration only against the alleged additional "impositions" of the existing tariff

Again, this majority report further declared: But in making a reduction in taxes it is not proposed to to are any domestic industries, but rather to promote their healthy growth Moreover many industries have come to rely upon legislation for successful continuance, so that any change of law must at every step be regardful of the labor and capital thus involved." Here we have an admission that many of our ndustries depend upon protective duties "for their successful continuance," and a declaration that tariff changes should be regardful of the workmen in such industries and of the invested capital. The overwhelming rejection of these propositions which had before received the was not more indicative of the new and more courageous leadership to which the party has now committed itself than the substitute which was adopted. This substitute declares that protective duties are unconstitutional-high protection, low protection—all unconstitutional. A democratic congress holding this view cannot enact, nor a democratic president approve, any tariff schedule, the purpose or effect of which is to limit importations or to give any advantage to our American workman or producer. A bounty might, I judge, be given to the importers under this view of the constitution in order to increase importations, and so the revenue, for revenue only," is the limitation.

Reciprocity, of course, falls under this denun ciation for its objects are not revenue, but the promotion of commercial exchanges, the profits

f which go wholly to our producers.

This destructive, un-American doctrino was not held or thought by the historic democratic statesmen whose fame as American patriots has reached this generation—certainly not by Jefferson or Jackson. This mad crusade against American shops, the brutal epithets applied to American manufacturers, the persistent disbelief of every report of the the persistent disbelief of every report of the opening of a tin plate mill or an increase of our foreign trade by reciprocity, are as surprising as they are discreditable. There is not a thoughtful business man in the country who does not know that the enactment into a law of the declaration of the Chicago convention on the subject of the tariff would at once plunge the country into a business convulsion such as it has never seen and there is not a thoughtful workingman who does not know that it would enormously reduce the amount of work to be done in this country and by the increase of importations that would come in would necessitate a reduction of his wages to the European standard.

If any one suggests that this radical policy will not be executed after the democratic party party that is capable of thus triffing with great interests? The threat of such legislation would

only be less hurtful than the fact. A distinguished democrat rightfully described this position as a challenge to the protected in-dustries to a fight of extermination, and another such rightly expressed the logic of the situa-tion when he interpreted the Chicago platform to be an invitation to all democrats holding even the most moderate protection views to go into the republican party.

The effects of the McKinley law are claimed to have brought several industries to this country, as tin plate, pearl button and plush works. Mr. Harrison savs:

The tariff law has given employment to many will each year give employment to increasing thousands. Its repeal would throw thousands out of employment and give work to others only at reduced wages. The appeals of the free trader to the workingman are likely addressed to his prejudices or his passions and not infre to his prejudices or his passions and not infre-quently are prenounced communism. The new democratic leadership rages at the employer and seeks to communicate his rage to the em-ploye. I greatly regret that all employers of labor are not just and considerate and that cap-ital sometimes takes too large a share of the profits.

Dimetalliam. The resolution of the convention in favor of bimetallism declares, I think, the true necessary conditions of a movement that has upon these lines my cordial adherence and support. I am thoroughly convinced that the free soinage of silver at such a ratio of gold as will maintain the equality in their commercial uses of the two coined dollars would conduce to the rosperity of all the great commercial nations

The one essential condition is that these dolars shall have and retain an equal acceptability and value in all commercial transactions They are not only a medium of exchange, but a measure of value: and when unequal measures are called in law by the same commerce is unsettled and confused and the unwary and ignor ant are cheated. Dollars of unequal commer ial value will not circulate together. The better dollar is withdrawn and becomes merchandise. The true interest of all our people and especially of the farmers and working people who cannot closely observe the money market is that every dollar, paper or coin issued or authorized by the government shall at all times and in all its uses, be the exact equivalent, not only in debt paying, but in pur-chasing power, of any other dollar. I am quite sure that if we should now act upon this sub-ject, independently of other nations, we would greatly promote their interests and injure our

own.

The monetary conditions in Europe within the last two years have. I think, tended very much to develop a sentiment in favor of a larger use of silver, and I was much pleased larger use of silver, and I was much pleased. and encouraged by the cordiality, promptness and unanimity with which the invitation of this government for an international conference upon the subject was accepted by all the powers. We may not only hope for, but expect highly beneficial results from this conference which will now soon assemble. When the re-suit of the conference is known, we shall then be able, intelligently, to readjust our financial

legislation to any new conditions. The Lodge Bill.

In my last annual message to congress I said 'I must yet hope that it is possible to secure a calm, patriotic consideration of such constitutional or statutory changes as may be necessary to secure the choice of the officers of the government by fair apportionments and free elections. I believe it will be and free elections. I believe it will be possible to constitute a commission, non partisan in its membership and composed o

patriotic, wise and impartial men to whom consideration of the questions of the evils con nected with our election systems and methods might be committed with a good prospects of securing unanimity in some plan for removing

or mitigating those evils. "The constitution would permit the selection of the commission to be vested in the supreme court, if that method would give this guaranty of impartiality. This commission should be charged with the duty of inquiring into the whole subject of inquiring into the law ct elec-tions as related to the choice of officers of the national government with a view to securing to every elector a free and unmolested exercise of the suffrage and as near an approach to an equality of value in each ballot cast as is at-The demand for limitation of suffrage shall be found in law and only there is a just de mand, and no just man should resent or resis

to consider the question of readjusting our legis-lation upon absolutely non-partisan lines might find some effective response. Many times I have had occasion to say that laws and election methods designed to give fair advantage to the party would sometime be used to perpetuate a powerful faction of a party against the will of a majority of the people. Of this we seem to have an illustration in the recent state election In Alabama. There was no republican ticket in the field.

The Kolb party say they were refused the representation guaranteed by law upon the election boards, and that, when the courts by man damus attempted to right this wrong, an ap peal that could not be he heard until after the election made the writs ineffectual. Ballot boxes were thrown out for alleged irregular-tion or destroyed and it is asserted on behalf of one half, at least, of the white voters of Alabama that the officers to whom certificates

have been given were not honestly elected.

There is no security for personal political rights. The power of the states over the ques-tion of the qualification of electors is ample to protect them against the dangers of an ignoran or deprayed suffrage and the demand that every man found to be qualified under the law shall be made secure in the right to cast a free ballot and to have that ballot bonestly counted, cannot be abated. Our old republican battle cry, "A free ballot and free count" comes back to us not only from Alabama but from other states and from men who, differing with us widely in oninions, have come to see where parties and political debate is ended the judgment of honest majorities is to be reversed by ballot box frauds and tally sheet manipulation in the interest of the party

or party faction in power.

These new political movements in the states and the recent decisions of some of the state courts against unfair apportionment laws, encourage the hope that the arbitrary partisan election laws and practices which have pre-valled may be corrected by the states, the laws made equal and nonpartisan and the election free and honest. The republican party would rejoice at such a solution—as a health; and pa-triotic local sentiment is the best assurance of free and honest elections. I shall again urge upon congress that provision be made for the appointment of a non-partisan commission to consider the subject of apportionments and elections, in their relation to the choice of federal officers.

Conclusion. The president pays a tribute to the public school system, agriculture and the Nicaragua ship canal. Discrimination is needed in immigration. The foreign policy of the government has been remarkably successful and Mr. Egen has had his entire confidence. The concluding paragraphs of the president's letter of acceptance are as follows:

The general condition of our country is one of great prosperity. The blessing of God has rested upon our fields and upon our people. rested upon our fields and upon our people.
The annual value of our foreign commerce has increased more than \$400,000,000 over the average for the preceding ten years and more than \$219,001,000 over 1890, the last year unaffected by the new tariff. Our exports in 1892 exceeded those of 1890 by more than \$172,000,000 and the ann average for ten years by \$.63,00,000. Our exports of breadstuffs increased over those of 1890 more than \$144,000,000; of provisions over \$4,-000 00), and of manufactures over \$8 000,000. The merchandise balance of trade in our favor in 1892 was \$201,914,242 No other nation can match the commercial progress which those figures disclose.

Our compassion may well go out to those whose party necessities and habits still compel assumes party, what shall be thought of a and our trade restricted by a protective tariff. It is not possible for me to refer even in the briefest way to many of the topics presented in the resolutions adopted by the convention. Upon all that have not been descussed I have before publicly expressed my views. A change in the personnel of a national administration is of comparatively little moment, if those ex-ercising public functions are able, honest, diligent and faithful. Others possessing all these qualifications may be found to take their places. But changes in the law and in administrative policies are of great moment. When public affairs have been given a direction and business has adjusted itself to those lines, any sudden change involves a stoppage and new business adjustments. If the change of direction is so radical as to bring the commercial turntable into use the business changes involved are not readjustments but reconstructions

The democratic party offers a programme of demolition. The protective policy—to which all business, even that of the importer, is now adjusted—the reciprocity policy, the new mer-chant marine, are all to be demolished—not gradually, not taken down, but blown up. To this programme of destruction it has added one constructive feature—the re-establishment of

The policy of the republican party is, on the other hand, distinctively a policy of safe progression and development—of new factories, new markets and new ships. It will subject business to no perilous changes, but offers at tractive opportunities for expectation upor familiar lines. Very respectfully yours, BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Politeness is Kindness Expressed. Never be economical with politeness It pays to be courteous, especially to children and servants, who catch your tone and manner, and reveal you to your friends in a way that you hardly dream of as possible. The manner of good society does not denote or imply insincerity, nor need the sincere person be brusque or boorish. Tact is a gift worth striving for, if it has been denied to that unsatisfactory being, the "natural man." Indeed, the natural man or woman is not always the most agreeable of associates. It is the disciplined, cultivated man or woman whom we enjoy meeting and are generally the better for living with.-Christian Intelligencer.

Homoopathy. Gus-What is a fellah to do when he a nwaked to dwink?

Maud-Take some innocent beverage hat agrees with you. Gus-What would you wecon mend for me?

Maud-Did you ever try clam juice. I'ruth. A Congenial Fate.

Persevering Widower-It was she who drove me to drink. Miss A (a little weary)-What could he have driven you to that you would

have liked better?-Life.

-They Act. -Dix-"In this country every boy stands a chance to be presi-Hicks-"And between sixteen and twenty they act as though they had delegates enough to nominate."-N. Y. Heraid.

CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

Dr. Talmage Discourses on a Fruit-

ful Theme.

The Lions That Confront the Just in Their Pathway Through Life - The Sword of the Spirit the Weapon With Which to Conquer.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage continues to preach to large congregations in E-gland. The sermon selected for publication this week is entitled: "Celesstial Sympathizers," the text being taken from I. Corinthians, xv. 32: "I have fought with beasts at Ephesus." Hebrews xii. 1: "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses." Crossing the Alps by the Mont Cenis

pass, or through the Mont Cenis tunnel, you are in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy, and in a few minutes begin examining one of the grandest ruins in the world—the Ampitheater. whole building sweeps around you in a circle. You stand in the arena where the combat was once fought or the race run, and on all sides the seats rise, tier above tier, until you count forty elevations, or galleries, as I shall see fit to call them, in which sat the senators, the kings, and the 25,000 excited spectators. At the sides of the arena and under the galleries are the cages in which the lions and tigers are kept without food until, frenzied with hunger and thirst, they are let out upon some poor victim, who, with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a place, and that it was not only figuratively, but literally, that he had fought with beasts at Ephesus."

The gain day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Varona. Men, women and children, orators and senators, great men and small, thousands upon thousands come, until the first callery is full, and the second, the third, the fourth, the fifthall the way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the thirtieth, all the way up to the fortieth. Every place is filled. Immensity of audience sweeping the great circle. Silence! The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads forth the victim into the arena. Let him get his sword, with firm grip. into his right hand. The 25,000 sit breathlessly watching. I hear the door at the side of the arena creak open. Out clunges the half starved lion, tongue athirst for blood, and, with a roar that brings all the galleries to their feet, he rushes against the sword of the combatant. Do you know how a man will strong a stroke strike when his life depends upon the first thrust of his blade? The wild beast, lame and bleeding, slinks back toward the side of the arena; then, rallying his wasting strength, he comes ap with fiercer eye and more terrible rear than ever, only to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke after stroke. until the monster is dead at his feet and the 25,000 people clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

Sometimes the audience came to se race; sometimes to see gladiators fight each other, until the people, compas sionate for the fallen, turned their thumbs down as an appeal that the vanquished be spared; and sometimes

To one of the Roman amphitheatrical audiences of 100,000 people Paul refers when he says: "We are compassed about with so great a crowd of witnesses." The direct reference in the last passage is made to a race; but elsewhere, having discussed that, I take now Faul's favorite idea of the Christian life as a combat.

The fact is that every Christian mar has a lion to fight. Yours is a bad temper. The gates of the arena have been opened, and this tiger has come out to destroy your soul. It has lacerated you with many a wound. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God you have arisen to drive it back. I verily believe you will conquer. I think that the temptation is getting weaker and weaker. You have given it so many wounds that the pros pect is that it will die, and you shall be the victor, through Christ. Courage brother! Do not let the sands of the arena drink the blood of your soul!

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it twenty years; but it is strong of body and thirsty of tongue. You have tried to fight it back with broken bottle or empty wine flask. Nay! that is not the weapon. With one horrible roar he will seize thee by the threat and rend thee limb from limb. Take this weapon, sharp and keen-reach up and get it from God's armory: the sword of the Spirit. With that thou mayest drive

him back and conquer! But, why specify, when every man and woman has a lion to fight. If there be one here who has no besetting sin let him speak out, for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion it is because you have let the lion eat you up. This very moment the contest goes on. The Trajan celebration, where 10,000 gladiators fought, and 11, 000 wild beasts were slain, was not se terrific a struggle as that which at this The moment goes on in many a soul. combat was for life of the body, this is for the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the jungle, this is with the roaring lion of hell.

Men think, when they contend against an evil habit, that they have to fight it all alone. No! They stand in the cen ter of an immense sympathy. Paul had been reciting the names of Abel, Enoch Nosh, Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Joseph Gideon and Barak, and then says: "Being compassed about with so great a

cloud of witnesses." Before I get through I will show you that you fight in an arena around which circle, in galleries above each other, all the kindling eyes and all the sympathetic hearts of the age; and at every victory gained there comes down the thundering applause of a great multitude that no man can number. "Being compassed about with so great a ud of witnesses."

amphitheater, on the day of a celebration, sat Tiberius, or Augustus, or the and in the first divine gallery, as I shall call it, sits our king, one Jesus. On his head are many crowns. The Roman emperor got his place by cold blooded conquests; but our King has come to His place by the broken hearts healed, and the tears wiped away, and the souls redeemed. The Roman emperor sat with folded arms indifferent as to whether the swordsman or the lion beat, but our King's sympathies are all with us. Nay, unheard of condescension! I see Him come down from the gallery into the arena to help us in the fight, shouting until all up and down his voice is heard: "Fear not! I will help thee! I will strengthen thee by the right hand of my power."

They gave to the men in the arena, in the olden time, food to thicken their blood, so that it would flow slowly, and that for a longer time the people might gloat over the scene. But our King has no pleasure in our wounds, for we are bone of His bone, flesh of His flesh, blood of His blood.

In all the anguish of our weart

The man of sorrow bore a part. Once, in an anchient amphitheater, a lion with one paw caught the combatant's sword, and with the other enught his shield. The man took his knife from his girdle and slew the beast. The king, sitting in the gallery, said: "That was not fair; the lion must be slain by a sword." Other lions were turned out and the poor victim fell. You cry, "shame! shame!" at such meanness But the King in this case is our brother, and He will see that we have fair play He will forbid the rushing out of more lions than we can meet; He will not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able. Thank God! The King is in the gallery! His eyes are on us. His heart is with us. His hand will deliver us. "Blessed are all they who put their trust in Him."

I look again and I see the angelie gallery. There they are; the angel swung the sword at the gate of Eden, the same that Ezekiel saw upholding the throne of God, and from which I look away, for the splendor is insufferable. Here are the guardian augels. That one watched a patriarch; this one protected a child. That one has been pulling a soul out of temptation! All these are messengers of light! Those drove the Spanish Armada on the rocks. This turned Sennacherib's living hosts into a heap of 185,600 corpses. Those yonder, chanted the Christmas carol over Bethlehem until the chant awoke the shepherds. These, at creation, stood in the balcony of Heaven and serenaded the new born world wrapped in swaddling clothes of light. And there, holier and mightier than all, is Michael, the archangel. To command an earthly host gives dignity, but this one is leader of the twenty thousand chariots of God, and of the ten thousand times ten thousand angels. I think God gives command to the archangel and the archangel to the scraphim, and the scraphin to the cherubim, until all the lower orders of Heaven hear the command and go forth on the high be-

Now, bring on your lions! Who can fear? All the spectators in the angelic gallery are our friends. "He shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall be: thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shall tread upon the lion and adder; th young lion and dragon shalt thou trample under foot."

Though the arena be crowded with temptations we shall with the angelic help strike them down in the name of our God and leap on their fallen carcasses! O bending throng of bright angelie faces and swift wings and lightning foot! I hail you to-cay from the dust and struggle of the arena

I look again and see the gallery of the prophets and apostles. Who are those mighty ones up yonder? Hosea. and Jeremiah, and Daniel, and Isaiah, and Paul, and Peter, and John, and James. There sits Noah, waiting for all the world to come into the ark; and Moses waiting till the last Red sea shall divide; and Jeremiah, waiting for the Jews to return, and John of the Apocalypse, waiting for the swearing of the angel that time shall be no longer. Glorious spirits! Ye were howled at ye were stoned, ye were spat upon! They have been in this fight themselves, and they are a!l with us. Daniel knows all about lions. Paul fought with beasts at Ephesus.

I look again, and I see the gallery of the martyrs. Who is that? Hugh Latimer, sure enough! He would not apologize for the truth preached; and so he died, the night before swinging from the bed post in perfect glee at the thought of emancipation. Who are that army of 6,666? They are the Theban legion who died for the faith. Here is a larger host in magnificent array-884,000-who perished for Christ in the persecutions of Diocletian. Yonder is a family group, Felicitas of Rome, and her children. While they were dying for the faith she stood encouraging them. One son was whipped to death by thorns; another was flung from a rock; another was beheaded. At last the mother became a martyr. There they are together-a family group in Heaven! Yonder is John Bradford, who said in the fire: "We shall have a merry supper with the Lord to-night!" Yonder is Henry Voes, who exclaimed, as he died: "If I had ten heads, they should all fall off for Christ!" The great throng of the martyrs! They had hot lead poured down their throats; horses were fastened to their hands. and other horses to their feet, and thus they were pulled apart; they had their tongues pulled out by red hot pincers; they were sewed up in the skins of animals, and then thrown to the dogs; they were daubed with combustibles and set on fire! If all the martyrs' stakes that have been kindled could be set at proper distances, they would make the midnight all the world over bright as noonday! And now they sit yonder in the martyrs' gallery. For them the fires of persecution have gone out. The

swords are sheathed and the mob bush-

On the first elevation of the ancient observing sympathy. They know all the pain, all the hardship, all the singuish, all the injustice, all the privareigning king. So, in the great arens tion. They can not keep still. They of spectators that watch our struggles, cry: "Courage! The fire will not conery: "Courage! The fire will not consume. The floods cannot drown. The lions cannot devour! Courage! down there in the arena."

What, are they all looking? This night we answer back the salutation they give and cry: "Halt! sons and daughters of the fire!"

I look again, and I see another gal-

lery, that of eminent Christians. What

strikes me strangely is the mixing in the companionship of those who on earth could not agree. There is Albert Barnes and around him the presbytery who tried him for heterodoxy! Yonder is Lyman Beecher, and the church court that denounced him! Stranger than all, there is John Calvin and James Arminius! Who would have thought that they would sit so lovingly together? There is George Whitefield and the ministers who would not let him come into their pulpits because they thought him a fanatic. There are the sweet singers, Toplady, Montgomery, Charles Wesley, Isane Watts and Mrs. Sigourney. If Heaven had had no music before they went up they would have started the singing. And there the band of missionaries; David Abeel, talking of China redeemed, and John Scudder, of India saved, and David Brainard, of the aborigines evangelized, and Mrs. Adoniram Judson, whose prayers for Burman took Heaven by violence! All these Christians are looking into the arena. Our struggle is nothing to theirs! Do we, in Christ's cause, suffer from the cold? They walked Greenland's jey mountains. Do we suffer from the beat? They sweltered in the tropics. Do we get fatigued? They fainted, with none to care for them but cannibals. Are we persecuted? They were anothematized. And as they look from their gallery and see us falter in the presence of the lions. I seem to hear Isane Watts addressing us in his old hymn, only a little changed:

Must you be carried to the skies On flowery beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize Or sailed through bloody seas? Toplady shouts in his old hymn: Your harps, ye trembling saints,

Down from the willows take: Loud to the praise of love divine, Bid every string awake. While Charles Wesley, the Methodist, breaks forth in his favorite words, a lit-

tle varied: A charge to keep you have, A God to glory: A never dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky!

I look again and I see the gallery of our departed. Many of those in the other galleries we have heard of; but these we knew. O! how familiar their faces! They sat at our tables, and we walked to the house of God in company. Have they forgotten us? Those fathers and mothers started us on the road of life. Are they careless as to what becomes of us? And those children: Do they look on with stolid indifference as to whether we win or lose this battle for eternity? Nay; I see that child running its hand over your brow and saying: "Father, do not fret;" "Mother, de not worry." They remember the day they left us. They remember the agony of the last farewell. Though years in Heaven they know our faces. They remember our sorrows. They speak our names. They watch this fight for Heaven. Nay; I see them rise up and lean over, and wave before us their recognition and encouragement. That gallery is not full. They are keeping places for us. After we have slain the lion they expect the King to call us, saying, "Come up higher!" Between the hot struggles in the arena I wipe the sweat from my brow and stand on tiptoe, reaching up my right hand to clasp their in rapturous handshaking, while their voices come ringing down from the gallery, crying, "Be thou faithful unto death, and you

But here I pause, overwhelmed with the majesty and the joy of the scene! Gallery of the king! Gallery of angels! Gallery of prophets and apostles! Gallery of martyrs! Gallery of saints! Gallery of friends and kindred! O, majestic circles of light and love! Throngs! Throngs! Throngs! How shall we stand the gaze of the universe? Myriads of eyes beaming on us! Myriads of hearts beating in sympathy for us! How shall we ever dare to sin again? How shall we ever become discouraged again? How shall we ever feel lonely again? With God for us, and angels for us, and prophets and apostles for us, and the great souls of the ages for us, and our glorified kindred for us-shall we give up the fight and die? No! Son of God, who didst die to save us. No! ye angels, whose wings are spread forth to shelter us. No! ye prophets and apostles, whose warnings startle us. No! ye loved ones, whose arms are outstretched to receive us. No! we will never surrender!

shall have a crown."

Sure I must fight if I would reign-Be faithful to my Lord; And bear the cross, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer, though they die; They see the triumph from afar, And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise, And all Thine armies shine In robes of victory through the skies, The glory shall be Thine.

My hearers! Shall we die in the arena or rise to join our friends in the gallery? Through Christ we may come off more than conquerors. A soldier, dying in the hospital, rose up in bed the last moment and cried, "Here! Here!" His attendants put him back on his pillow and asked him why he shouted "Here!" "O, I heard the roll call of Heaven and I was only answering to my name!" I wonder whether, after this battle of life is over, our names will be called in the muster roll of the pardoned and glorified, and, with the joy of Heaven breaking upon onr souls, we shall ery, "Here! Here!"

-"You shouldn't fight with neighbors' children," said a Pittsburgh Sunday school teacher to one of her scholars; "you should heap coals of fire on their heads." 'I can't." was the reply: ed. Now they watch us with an all "we burn natural gas."