

Signs of the Times

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ONE PENNY

The City of Peace

IN his prophetic picture of the new creation, Isaiah tells of the "solitary place" being glad, and of "the desert blossoming as the rose." The snow-whiteness of Lebanon and the flower-

clap their hands in gladness. The beasts of the field, long estranged by their thirst for blood, join in a friendship without dissimulation; and the lion and the ox eat straw together.



"And I John saw the Holy City."

glories of Sharon are set forth as lending their beauty and fragrance to the visioned landscape over which "the sun shall no more go down."

Thorns and briars, uprooted forever, give place to the fir tree and the myrtle—emblems of peace and prosperity—while all the trees of the new creation

The inhabitants of that land say not, "I am sick;" neither do they weep, for the days of mourning are ended. Opened are the blind eyes, and unstopped are the deaf ears, while the stammering tongue is loosened to join in the song of eternity. Pain is banished forever, for they neither "hurt nor destroy" in the holy inherit-

ance. Sunlight-glories of "sevenfold" splendour fall over vale and wood, both at noontide and the gloaming, for "there is no night there." The pale moon, walking in garments of honoured brightness, hitherto worn by the day-star, ascends the upper skies in sun-robcs that darken not at the eventide.

The city, garnished with all manner of pleasant stones, has its foundations of jasper, of sapphire, and of amethyst. Pearl gateways open on streets of gold, and above the carbuncled walls rise sun-pinnacles of agate that reflect back the rainbow shadings that surround the throne.

There the redeemed shall see His face—the face of the Beloved, earth's "Man of sorrows," once "led as a lamb to the slaughter," but now King and Father of eternity. Thronging multitudes of immortals crowd the many mansions, and strike the harp-chords of the everlasting hymn.

Then month by month the tree of life spreads its golden harvest before the inhabitants of the "land of far distances," and from Sabbath to Sabbath they gather to worship the "King in His beauty." Gathered from all lands, now citizens of the better country, they "plant and build" with their days measured only by the years of the tree of life—the long, glad, endless years that make up eternity.

The river flows on—the broad river wherein no galley with oars will float to tell of toil or struggle, and in its sweet murmurings there is heard the soft whisper of "Peace, peace to thy children"—peace for evermore. R. H.

THE time of the first sorrow is to every life a most critical point, a time of great danger. The way is new and untried, one over which the feet have never passed before. . . . Many lives are wrecked on the hidden reefs and the low, dangerous rocks that skirt the shores of sorrow's sea. . . . It should be received as God's own messenger; and we should welcome it, and listen for the divine message it bears. . . . If we are wise, we shall give sorrow as cordial a welcome as joy; for it is from the same loving hand, and brings gifts as good and golden.—*Rev. J. R. Miller.*

The Hills

By Cora. E. Rogers

YE hills, where daily revel those tints of light and shade,
That play in verdant valley or gleam in dusky glade;
Where foot of man hath never, in all the years gone by,
Tramped down the smallest blade of grass nor made a wild-flower die.

O hills so old, so mighty, so picturesque, so fair,
That guard creation's secrets, and God's protection share;
Whose calm, unchanging glory grows brighter day by day,
And still in swift succession the lights and shadows play.

This great, eternal lesson strikes deep into my soul,
That tho' the shadows gather, our Father has control.
Full soon His brilliant glory shall chase away earth's gloom,
And we will dwell in sunshine where shadows find no room.

A Remedy Against the Cochylis

THE vineyards in many parts of France have this year suffered considerable damage from a new insect pest, a small moth of the genus *Cochylis*. The larvæ cause the grapes to drop from the stalk. Each grape in an infected plant will have one or two larvæ in it, but the number may reach as high as eight or even more. Many methods have been tried in an attempt to exterminate them, but with very little success. Dr. A. de Varene has found that a mixture of four parts of benzine or crude oil (petroleum) to one part of poppy-oil is sure death to the insects. He applied the mixture from a dropping flask, placing a drop on each infected grape—which can be readily recognised by its appearance. This method would seem to be very tedious and expensive, but it is an improvement upon the best hitherto found; namely, the picking off of each caterpillar by the fingers, or with a pair of pincers. Although the vines that have been attacked this year cannot be saved by this application, it is important to destroy the larvæ as far as possible, in order to avoid a recurrence of the pest when the next generation hatches out.—*Scientific American.*

Socialism

BY GEORGE W. RINE

Its Recent Phenomenal Growth

IT would be difficult to state the exact date or incident which might be called the beginning of Socialism in its modern form. Some authorities hold that it had its birth in the Communist Manifesto, in France, February, 1848. Others, again, maintain that it was called to life by the organisation of the Universal Workingmen's Association, in May, 1863. Be that as it may, the growth of Socialism was so slow up to 1889 as to be almost negligible. In the latter year, four hundred delegates from twenty countries met in Paris, and worked out a plan for international organisation. This convention is known as the first International Socialist Congress. A second congress was held in Brussels in 1891, with delegates from the United States, Australia, and every country of Europe. The seventh International Socialist Congress convened in Stuttgart, Germany, in 1907. There were present more than one thousand delegates, representing twenty-five nationalities of all parts of the world.

It was at the fifth of these congresses, held in Paris in 1900, that the International Socialist Bureau was created. The bureau is composed of two representatives of the organised Socialist movement in each affiliated country. Its headquarters is located in Brussels, and is in charge of a permanent secretary. The bureau is the executive committee of the international congresses, and meets whenever its business so requires. It was at the eighth and latest international congress, in Copenhagen, in 1910, that the chairman, in his opening address, stated that the International Socialist Party comprised thirty-three nationalities, and that the number of adherents to the cause of Socialism in the world is no fewer than thirty millions, of whom ten millions are voters. To-day the

Socialist movement has representatives in the national legislatures of seventeen distinct countries. Even in the Upper Chamber of France, of Belgium, of Denmark, and of Australia, there are Socialist members.

In The United States

The first Socialist political body on a national scope organised in the United States, was the Social Democratic Work-



The Late W. Liebknecht, said to be the founder of German Socialism.

ingmen's Party, called into life on July 4, 1874. This party, with several other then existing Socialist organisations, merged into the Socialist Labour Party of North America in 1877.

In 1892 the Socialists for the first time nominated a presidential ticket, and they have ever since adhered to the principle of independent politics. Up to the close

of the last century the growth of Socialism in that country was extremely slow. The movement was mostly composed of foreign workmen, especially Germans. During the last decade a number of circumstances combined to insure a more favourable reception of the teachings of Socialism. The marvellous industrial development of that country, accompanied by the evolution of gigantic trusts and powerful labour-unions, the growing intensity of the militant struggle between capital and labour, and the collapse of the Populist and other reform movements, all served to prepare the soil for the Socialist seed.

Alongside the Socialist Labour Party, largely built on the narrow lines of a mere propaganda club, a new party, the Socialist Party, sprang up, absorbing the greater part of the members of the older party, and attracting hosts of new converts from all parts of the country, recruited largely from the manual working class. In 1909, the party had 3,200 local organisations, dispersed over all the United States, with a dues-paying membership of 50,000. In 1900, the Socialists polled 150,000 votes; in 1902, 300,000; and in each of the years 1904 and 1908, approximately 450,000. In the State and congressional elections of 1910, however, the Socialistic vote aggregated 620,000.

More than fifty daily, weekly, and monthly Socialist journals are to-day published in that country. There are, at this writing, not fewer than 534 Socialist office-holders in the United States. They hail from thirty-three States, and represent 188 municipalities and election districts. In point of function they include one congressman, seventeen State assemblymen, two State senators, thirty-three mayors, thirty-four judges and police magistrates, 167 aldermen or city supervisors, etc. The most important cities whose mayors or mayors-elect are Socialists are Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Schenectady, New York; Berkeley, California; Butte, Montana; and Canton and Dayton, Ohio.

France, Great Britain, and Other Countries

Until 1905 the French Socialists were split up into several mutually hostile groups; but at that time were united into one body, through the good services of

the International Socialist Congress held in Amsterdam, 1904. This united party took the name of *Le Parti Socialiste*. It has organised local groups in eighty out of eighty-seven departments (counties). The party has elected 149 mayors and 2,160 municipal councillors. In the national Chamber of Deputies the Socialists hold fifty-two seats in a total of 584.

The parliamentary representation of the party is militantly arrayed against all the political parties of the *bourgeoisie* (middle class). The Socialist group in parliament must refuse the government all the means which tend to continue the domination of the *bourgeoisie* and its maintenance in power. It therefore refuses to give its vote in favour of any military or naval appropriation, of any secret fund, and ever refuses to accept the budget as a whole.

In 1887 the Socialists polled 47,000 votes in France; by 1898 they cast not less than 700,000 votes; and by 1906 they actually swelled their votes to 1,120,000. Among the French working class there are, including women, six million avowed Socialists. Of the agencies devoted to the propagation of the Socialist faith in France are two daily papers, thirty-seven weeklies, and two monthlies.

The beginning of the Socialist movement appeared in Austria in 1867, when the Imperial Council granted a partial right of assembly to the people of the empire. Two years later the movement was strong enough to force the government to revoke its ban against the Socialist propaganda, by a remarkable and unexpected demonstration on the streets of Vienna. Its growth, however, was sporadic up to 1888, when a unified, well-knit organisation was created. For years the Austrian Socialists, by tireless agitation and monster demonstrations, directed their efforts mainly to the attainment of universal manhood suffrage, till at last the government was compelled to yield; and in the parliamentary elections of 1907, held for the first time on the basis of universal suffrage, the Social Democratic Party polled over a million votes, electing eighty-seven deputies to the imperial Reichsrath. Here again Socialism has absorbed practically the whole of the labour-union movement.

Not fewer than fifty periodicals are published in the interest of the "cause."

The Socialist Labour Party of Belgium had its genesis in 1885. To-day at least one-fourth of the political officials of the kingdom are Socialists. In 1908 the

Socialists cast half a million votes, and elected to Parliament thirty-three out of a total of 166 members. The 252 trade-union bodies of Belgium have unreservedly espoused the programme of Socialism.

(To be continued.)

Socialism in Germany

By L. A. Reed.

TWENTY years ago Socialism was quite extensively ridiculed. It may be no nearer tangible realisation now than it was then; but if so, thousands more believe in its idealism than did at that time. For example, Socialism has recently made a great advance in Germany, in the election of members for the Reichstag.

The subject of Socialism is such a live one in the empire of Germany that when the Kaiser met Mr. Morgan for the first time, he was considerably disappointed in Mr. Morgan's ignorance of the whole subject of Socialism. While dining together the Kaiser broached the question of Socialism. He was surprised to find that his guest was not in the least interested in a political movement of such consequence. Afterward the Kaiser, writing to a friend, said: "Try as I could, his conversation failed to reveal to me that he had any clear comprehension of the vast harmonies and conflicts of the commercial universe. I was amazed to find him not well informed regarding the historical and philosophical development of nations. His political economy leaves him unconcerned regarding Socialism, which undoubtedly will soon constitute the most stupendous question everywhere." Mr. Morgan confessed that he had never been sufficiently interested to study into what Socialism means exactly.

There are thousands more who have not had enough interest to make a study of Socialism; but if Socialism continues to make the advancement throughout the world that it now promises to make, it will become such a vital issue, such a living question, that many who are not interested in it will be compelled to study its principles. Take for example the advancement in Germany. The thirteenth session of the Reichstag to as-

semble since the foundation of the German Empire was opened on February 7, by Kaiser Wilhelm in person. The monarch and his chancellor had done all



The Emperor of Germany

that they thought it was wise for them to do in the campaign in preventing the advancement of Socialism. What, then, was their mortification at seeing the reply of the German people to their battle cries against this movement ranged in solid lines on the Socialist benches 110 strong, a plurality of the Chamber, and more than twice the number before the last dissolution. On top of all this, even the Kaiser's own imperial constituency of

Potsdam returned a Socialist deputy, the obnoxious Dr. Karl Liebknecht, who had just finished serving a sentence in prison for libelling autocracy in the person of the Russian Czar. Furthermore, the defeat of the Socialist candidate in the palace district of Berlin had been achieved by the slender majority of only seven votes.

For the first time in the history of the German Empire, there is a definite Progressive majority in the national parliament, and this majority is in the main hostile to the Kaiser's pet scheme of a bigger army and navy. The Reichstag consists of 397 members. As just elected, the House now stands: Social Democrats, 110; Centrists (Clericals), 93; Conservatives, 66; National Liberals, 47; Radicals, 44; Poles 18; all others, 19.

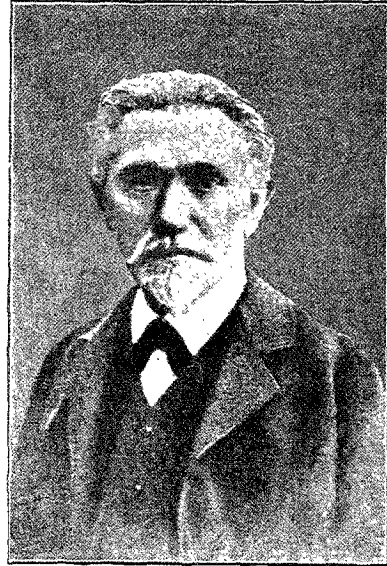
However, the Reichstag cannot control the policies of the government; and in his speech at the opening of Parliament, the Kaiser significantly declared his unalterable intention of maintaining and strengthening both on land and on sea the defensive power of the German people. The present will undoubtedly be a momentous session. The Kaiser is determined to have his battle-ships. The Socialists are no less resolute to make war upon the existing order. They will not be able to prevent the increase of the German fleet; but their dominance in the Reichstag will probably determine that the money for such increase will be raised from the incomes of the rich rather than from the necessities of the poor.

From the time when German Socialism first began, in 1875, up to the present time, it has been constantly growing, and has had no serious defeats. It has been unable, owing to the lack of equal suffrage in Germany, to inaugurate reforms directly; but its unwearying criticism has compelled respect, because the people have given it the stamp of their approval in each succeeding election, and by this means it has constantly brought pressure upon the other parties, and thus produced reforms.

"By increasing your membership, you can make more noise in the Reichstag, that is all," was the taunt that the government group aimed at the Socialists upon their latest victory. But long experience

has taught the German Socialists the virtue residing in their noise, and they calmly replied: "We will make a noise. It will force the government to grant the people the power to make the laws in Germany."

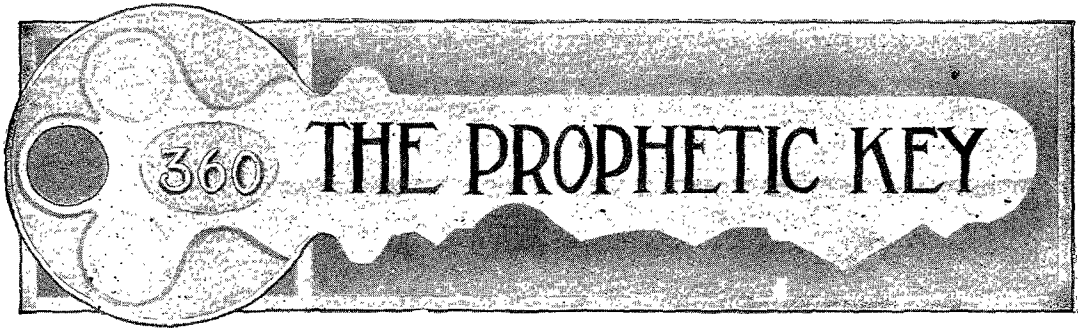
The German Socialists are well organised. They have a camp in each city, town, and centre of population, meeting at fixed intervals to transact business



Ferdinand August Bebel, the German Socialist leader who came within twenty votes of being elected President of the Reichstag.

and finance the party from the regular dues, paid mostly by wage-workers. In 1907 its membership was 530,000; in 1911, 836,000. It has an annual income of £55,000. Back of the German Socialist movement is the vast organisation of labour-unions, thoroughly permeated by the Socialist spirit. In any emergency, they may be relied upon to throw all their strength into the Socialist party. In 1909 their number had grown to 1,852,000; their receipts to £2,400,000.

In the last election the German Socialists were charged with belief in the politics of the class struggle, the social revolution, and the brotherhood of nations. They plead guilty to the charge. It is this very sort of politics that has developed their extraordinary strength.



AT the close of our last article we were considering the means by which the Papacy became possessed of Rome. In the prophecy recorded in the seventh chapter of Daniel it is shown that *after* the division of Rome into ten kingdoms, symbolised by the ten horns, another "little horn" would arise which should pluck up three of the first horns by the roots. We shall now proceed to show how this was done.

In A.D. 483 Italy was under the dominion of Odoacer, king of the Heruli, who were Arian heretics. Odoacer's determination to veto the election of a new Pope unless his wishes were consulted before the appointment was made only increased the hatred of the Roman Catholics towards their heretical rulers. Zeno, the emperor of the East, who was friendly with the Pope, was also anxious to wrest Italy from the rule of Odoacer, and when an opportunity of accomplishing his purpose without trouble or cost to himself presented itself, he lost no time in embracing it.

The Ostrogoths, who were occupying the region of the Balkans to the north of his dominion, coveted a more prosperous and fertile region. Their king, Theodoric, wrote to the Emperor Zeno, asking his permission to lead his warlike tribes to a more fertile region. Zeno consented for him to attack Odoacer and take possession of Italy. After a three years' war the Herulian kingdom was overthrown, and Italy was brought under the dominion of the Ostrogoths. The Pope, however, still had to deal with an Arian king. But Theodoric was a ruler who had most noble ideas of individual religious liberty. In a letter to the Emperor Justin, who had shown a

disposition to persecute the Arians in his dominions, Theodoric wrote these noble words:—

To pretend to a dominion over the conscience, is to usurp the prerogative of God; by the nature of things the power of sovereigns is confined to political government; they have no right of punishment but over those who disturb the public peace; the most dangerous heresy is that of a sovereign who separates himself from part of his subjects, because they believe not according to his belief.

In quoting this epistle Dr. Millman, author of "History of Latin Christianity," remarks: "Golden words! but mistimed above twelve hundred years."

Theodoric's protest against Justin's intolerance being futile, he was goaded on by his co-religionists to retaliate in some way upon the orthodox Christians in his dominions. This, however, he steadfastly refused to do. But he had recourse to another plan. Thinking that Justin would listen to the Pope himself, he summoned him into his presence, and thus addressed him:—

"If the Emperor [Justin] does not think fit to revoke the edict which he has lately issued against those of my persuasion, it is my firm resolution to issue the like edict against those of his, and to see it everywhere executed with the same rigour. Those who profess not the faith of Nicaea are heretics to him, and those who do are heretics to me. Whatever can excuse or justify his severity to the former, will excuse and justify mine to the latter. But the emperor has none about him who dare freely and openly speak what they think, or to whom he would hearken if they did. But the great veneration which he professes for your See, leaves no room to doubt but he would hearken to you. I will, therefore, have you to repair forthwith to Constantinople, and there to remonstrate both in my name and your own, against the violent measures in which that court has so rashly engaged. It is in your power to divert the emperor from them; and till you have, nay, till the Catholics [Arians] are restored to the free exercise of their religion, and to all the churches.

from which they have been driven, you must not think of returning to Italy.—*Bower's History of Popes*, p. 325, vol. I.

Theodoric's extraordinary boldness was an unpardonable sin in the eyes of the Papacy, and as Dean Stanley remarks in his "History of the Eastern Church," "the vacant place in his massive tomb at Ravenna is a witness of the vengeance which the Orthodox took on his memory, when in their triumph they tore down the porphyry vase in which his Arian subjects had enshrined his ashes." Theodoric might have known that the Bishop of Rome would be the last person to urge the emperor to cease his persecution of Arians.

Naturally Pope John remonstrated with Theodoric against being forced to enter upon an expedition so antagonistic to his own principles. But his remonstrances were in vain, for Theodoric angrily commanded the envoys instantly to embark on the vessels which were ready for the voyage. Needless to say the Pope was unsuccessful in his mission to Justin, but on his return to Italy, he did not escape the wrath of Theodoric, for he was treated as a traitor and thrown into a prison where he languished for nearly a year, and died.

Theodoric who was now in his 74th year, nominated the successor of Pope John. This was almost the last act of his reign, for he died in the month following after the accession of the new Pope, A.D. 526.

The Establishment of the Papacy

The following year, Justinian, the nephew of Justin, ascended the throne of the empire, and his power was used to uproot the remaining two horns, in order that "the little horn" might exercise supremacy over the souls of men. Under Justinian the empire was restored to religious unity, and Arianism was almost stamped out. Justinian was urged by some of his advisers to embark upon a campaign against the Vandals, but owing to the dangers of the long voyage he was advised by others not to enter upon an African campaign. Says Gibbon in "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire:" "The design of the war would perhaps have been relinquished, if his courage had not been revived by a voice

which silenced the doubts of profane reason. "I have seen a vision," cried an artful or fanatic bishop of the East. "It is the will of heaven, O emperor! that you should not abandon your holy enterprise for the deliverance of the African church. The God of battles will march before your standard, and disperse your enemies, who are the enemies of His Son."

The Vandal war was entrusted to Justinian's able general, Belisarius, who in A.D. 534, after a campaign lasting only three months, successfully delivered the African church from her Vandal persecutors. Thereupon Justinian proceeded without delay," says Gibbon, "to the full establishment of the Catholic Church."

Two of the prophetic horns were now plucked up by the roots, and but one, the Ostrogothic horn, remained. Belisarius now directed his attention to Italy. Landing on the shores of Rhegium, Belisarius advanced along the coast for nearly three hundred miles, meeting with no opposition from the people of Bruttium, Lucania, and Campania, "who abhorred the name and religion of the Goths." The citizens of Rome welcomed the advancing army of Belisarius. "They furiously exclaimed that the apostolic throne should no longer be profaned by the triumph or toleration of Arianism; that the tombs of the Cæsars should no longer be trampled by the savages of the north; and, without reflecting that Italy must sink into a province of Constantinople, they fondly hailed the restoration of a Roman emperor as a new era of freedom and prosperity. The deputies of the Pope and clergy, of the senate and people, invited the lieutenant of Justinian to accept their voluntary allegiance, and to enter the city, whose gates would be thrown open for his reception."—*Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, chap 41.

Belisarius did not long retain undisputed possession of the city, for the whole Ostrogothic nation came against him and besieged the ancient capital of the world, but after maintaining the siege for one year and nine days the Gothic army had been so much reduced by the valorous onslaughts of Belisarius that they "burnt their tents, and tumultuously repassed the Milvian bridge." Thus Rome was delivered from the heretical Arians

by an orthodox Catholic general, and the third horn was plucked up by the roots, leaving the Catholic horn in undisputed possession of Rome. This was in A.D. 538. It is from this date, therefore, that we must compute the period during which the Catholic supremacy should continue.

"Over the abyss in which the Roman Empire of the west had been engulfed there now floated the portentous form of the Papacy. . . . The convulsions, combinations, and heresies of the times, formed a maze so intricate and dangerous, that no power less wary and sagacious than the papal could have threaded its way with safety through it. The bark of Peter was now navigating a sea full of rocks and maelstroms, and had to shape its course.

Harder beset,
And more endangered, than when Argo passed
Through Bosphorus, betwixt the justling rocks,
Or when Ulysses on the larboard shunn'd
Charybdis, and by the other whirlpool steer'd.

—*Paradise Lost*.

During the course of the sixth century, . . . the Burgundians of Southern Gaul, the Bavarians, the Visigoths of Spain, the Suevi of Portugal, and the Anglo Saxons of Britain, presented themselves before the apostolic throne as its spiritual vassals. *Thus the dominion which their swords had taken away, their superstition restored to Rome.*—*The Papacy, Dr. Wylie.*

In the year A.D. 538 the way was cleared for the papal horn to begin its long era of supremacy over the saints, the times, and the laws, which was to continue for "a time, times, and half a time." Dan. 7:25. The Hebrew word, *iddân*, which is translated *time*, is defined by Gesenius, especially when used in prophetic language, as *a year*.

This passage is translated by Gesenius the celebrated Hebrew lexicographer, thus: "for a year, also two years, and half a year, *i.e.*, for three years and a half." This same period is also referred to in the Apocalypse, where a more detailed prophetic outline is given of the work of the Papacy.

And there was given unto him a mouth speaking great things and blasphemies; and power was given unto him to continue [or to make war] forty and two months. Rev. 13:5.

In three years and a half there are just

forty-two months, and in forty-two months there are just 1,260 days, according to the prophetic method of calculating months which we have referred to at considerable length in a previous article. Scriptural proof that there are just 1,260 days in this period of "a time, and times, and half a time" may be found by comparing these two verses of Scripture which refer to the same period

And the woman fled into the wilderness, where she hath a place prepared of God, that they should feed her there a thousand two hundred and threescore days. Rev. 12:6.

And to the woman were given two wings of a great eagle, that she might fly into the wilderness, into her place, where she is nourished for a time, and times, and half a time. Rev. 12:14.

No further evidence is necessary to show that a time and times and half a time are equivalent to 1,260 days. By the prophetic key, which is "a day for a year" (Eze. 4:6; Num. 14:34), this period of 1,260 prophetic days must be a period of 1,260 *literal* years. Beginning with A.D. 538 this period would extend to 1798. In that year the temporal power of the Papacy was abolished by the French general, Berthier, who entered Rome, proclaimed a republic, and took Pope Pius VI a prisoner into France, where he died in exile. "Though a new Pope was soon after elected, the papal hierarchy has never since been able to wield the power which it before possessed."

Twelve hundred and sixty years before, Belisarius, the greatest general of his time, had driven the Ostrogothic heretics from Rome and established the papal supremacy. Precisely at the time appointed another great military genius brought that supremacy to an end. In a new book entitled, "The Papacy and Modern Times," Dr. W. Barry says:—"As for Napoleon, he is Cæsar come to life again, inheriting from the Roman Empire, from Philip the Fair, and Louis XIV, his conception of untrammelled power, and from many an Italian tyrant, his ambition to found a kingdom of Italy. *Napoleon first abolished the temporal power in principle and in fact.*"

Thus "the more sure word of prophecy" is vindicated, and the confidence of the Bible student is established in the foreknowledge of God and the immutability of His Word.

Preparations for a World Strike

A VISION of all the world's seaports lying silent and paralysed in the grip of a world-wide labour-union is beheld by the President of the International Transport Workers' Federation. It "can tie up the shipping of the entire world within twenty-four hours," he boasted to William Wile, the Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily Mail*. It was ready to take this step in support of the English railway workers in their recent strike, and presumably would be willing to do as much for those of America. For seven years this association of transport workers has been extending its network of co-operation throughout the commercial centres of the globe. Mr. H. Jochade, its President, is a man of untiring energy and resource. Mr. Wile says that he is "a fine example of the intelligent German labour leader, a metal-worker by trade, but has been a railway servant in his time, his father having been an official of the Prussian State Railways. The President of the International Federation of Transport Workers is 'a physical giant, just entering the forties, and of a type which would have rejoiced the heart of Frederick the Great in his search for towering grenadiers.'" Of the power of the International Federation Mr. Jochade, in an interview with *The Daily Mail's* representative, remarked:—

"We have control over no fewer than 300 harbours throughout Europe and America. Forty-four separate national associations of workmen are represented in the federation, with which are affiliated between 600,000 and 700,000 transport workers in the following eighteen countries: Great Britain, Germany, the United States, Austria, Hungary, France, Italy, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Spain, Portugal, Bulgaria, Roumania, Finland, and Switzerland. We are in constant and regular touch with our various constituent organisations through the medium of a 'Correspondence Bulletin,' published weekly in five different languages. Our international body is as thoroughly centralised and organised as the German General Staff. We work on important occasions with a secret cipher code which, if employed in telegraphic or cable communi-

cation, would enable us to paralyse traffic all over the world within twenty-four hours.

"Our constitution contains very cautious provisions with regard to railway strikes. We recognise the impossibility of establishing certain rules to be followed in all countries. We expect the railway men's organisations affiliated with the federation to resort to strikes, passive resistance, or other fighting means for the social improvement of their members only if they are absolutely sure of public sympathy. We recommend strikes or other measures of last resort for the amelioration of railway men's grievances only after the impossibility has been demonstrated of arriving at a peaceful settlement between employers and employed or through the co-operation of parliaments or governments.

"The federation also recognises the boycott as a supplementary fighting means on land and water. The question of declaring a boycott is decided by the central council of the federation upon request, and after receipt of a detailed description of the prevailing conditions in the country on behalf of whose workers the boycott is desired. It is only in exceptional cases that the federation can consider a boycott as a proper political fighting means on behalf of the traffic and transport workers."

The federation is not waving red flags, singing the Marseillaise, or wrecking machinery. Its weapons embody a new application of power, by the concentration of united forces in effecting a bloodless commercial triumph. On this point Mr. Jochade makes the following reassuring observations:—

"Despite our enormous fighting power, the International Federation's aims are distinctly and essentially peaceful. We are unalterably opposed to sabotage (wilful damage) or any other form of violence in the conduct of labour disputes. We are against international wars. Our motto is, 'War on War.' . . . The International Federation has no authority to decree strikes in any country. . . . Our machinery is only put into motion on request of some national organisation; the conduct or direction of a strike would only be transferred to us if it became international."—*Literary Digest*.



PRAISE

BY C. H. PRETYMAN

O God, my heart o'erflows with praise
 My lips would fain express
 For all Thy wondrous love to me
 And riches of Thy grace.
 O how can I with lips once stained
 By vanity and sin,
 Take up the song that angels sing
 The heavenly courts within ?

Cleanse Thou my lips, forgive my sin
 Through Jesus' precious blood ;
 Then shall I stand to bless Thee, Lord,
 For truly Thou art good.
 Praise be to Thee for life on earth,
 For life laid up above,
 For health, for home, for faculties
 To enjoy Thy gifts of love ;

For morning carols of the birds,
 For perfume of the flowers—
 Whose blooms speak of Thy care for us—
 For sun, for cooling showers ;
 For fruits, for food, for work to do,
 For rest at close of day,
 For angels sent to guide and keep,
 For privilege to pray ;,

For seas that lave their sandy shores,
 And thunder on the rocks
 That bound their realm, and bear unmoved
 The ocean's mighty shocks ;
 For hills which stand majestic, firm,
 Unchanged by flight of years,
 Which tell me of Thy mighty power,
 And banish all my fears ;

For stars that smile at dead of night,
 As at Thy word they speed,
 In sweet assurance that Thy hand
 Can meet my every need ;
 For trees that flourish by the stream,
 Or on exposed height
 Bend to the blast, but rise again
 When spent the tempest's might ;

For all the joys of human love,
 For ties of home and kin,
 For balm in sorrow, peace in strife,
 For faith and hope to win
 The crown of life which Thou hast said
 Awaits if we o'ercome,
 For sonship and inheritance
 In Thine eternal home.

But when Thy hand in chastisement
 Rests heavily on me,
 Can I then praise Thee for the stroke
 Though sent in love it be ?
 Yea, I would praise Thee, even then
 I would not doubt, dear Lord,
 Thy father-hand, Thy boundless love,
 But rest upon Thy word.



Life's Bitter and Sweet

By R. Hare

I PASSED through earth's halls of pleasure,
But I heard the cry of pain ;
I listened to songs of gladness,
But sorrow joined the refrain.

I looked at earth's gayest fashions,
But sin had deformed the fair ;
And over the brightest vision
Had cast a robe of care.

I looked across the landscape,
But the churchyard crowned the hill ;
And though the flowers were blooming,
The hearts entombed were still.

And side by side with the living,
The dead are found to-day ;
Till the heart of man grows weary
Amid the forms of clay.

Do you wonder I long for the dawning,
When death shades are all forgot ?
Do you wonder I long for the homeland,
Where love's friendship changes not ?

A Remarkable Incident

A VISITOR among the poor was one day climbing the broken staircase which led to a garret in one of the worst parts of London, when his attention was arrested by a man of peculiarly ferocious and repulsive countenance, who stood upon the landing-place, with folded arms, against the wall.

There was something about the man's appearance that made the visitor shudder, and his first impulse was to go back. He made an effort, however, to get into conversation with the man, and told him that he came there with the desire to see him happy, and that the book he had in his hand contained the secret of happiness.

The man shook him off as if he had been a viper, and bade him begone with his nonsense, or he would kick him down-

stairs. While the visitor was endeavouring with gentleness and patience to argue the point with him, he was startled by hearing a feeble voice, which appeared to come from behind one of the broken doors opening upon the landing, saying: "Does your book tell of the blood which cleanseth from all sin?"

For a moment the visitor was too much absorbed in the case of the hardened sinner before him to answer the inquiry, and it was repeated in earnest and thrilling tones:—

"Tell me, oh, tell me, does your book tell of the blood which cleanseth from all sin?"

The visitor pushed open the door and entered the room. It was a wretched place, wholly destitute of furniture, except a three-legged stool, and a bundle of straw in a corner, on which was stretched the wasted form of an aged woman. When the visitor entered, she raised herself upon one elbow, fixed her eyes eagerly upon him, and repeated her question:—

"Does your book tell of the blood which cleanseth from all sin?"

He sat down upon the stool beside her, and inquired: "My poor friend, what do you want to know of the blood that cleanseth from all sin?"

There was something fearful in the energy of her voice and manner as she replied: "What do I want to know of it? Man, I am dying! I have been a wicked woman all my life. I shall have to answer for everything I have done," and she groaned bitterly as the thought of a lifetime of iniquity seemed to crush her soul. "But once," she continued, "once, years ago, I came to the door of a church and I went in; I don't know what for. I was soon out again, but one word I heard I could never forget. It was something about blood which cleanseth from all sin. Oh, and if I could but hear it now! Tell me, tell me, if there is anything about that blood in your book!"

The visitor answered by reading the first chapter of the epistle of John. The poor creature seemed to devour the words, and when he paused, she exclaimed: "Read more, read more!"

He read the second chapter—a slight noise made him look around; the savage man had followed him into his mother's

room, and though his face was partly turned away, the visitor could perceive tears rolling down his cheeks. The visitor read the third, fourth, and fifth chapters before he could get the poor listener to consent that he should stop, and then she would not let him go till he promised to go the next day.

He never from that time missed a day reading to her until she died, six weeks afterward; and very blessed was it to see how, almost from the first, she seemed to find peace by believing in Jesus. Every day the son followed the visitor into his mother's room, and listened with silent interest; and blessing came not alone to the mother, for the remarkable change wrought in the son also testified to the saving power of God's grace.

On the day of her funeral he beckoned the visitor to one side as they were filling up her grave and said: "Sir, I have been thinking there is nothing I would so much like as to tell others of the blood which cleanseth from all sin."—*Selected.*

No Secrets From Mother

THE moment a girl has a secret from her mother, or has received a letter she dare not let her mother read, or has a friend of whom her mother does not know, she is in danger. A secret is not a good thing for a girl to have. The fewer secrets that lie in the hearts of women, the better. It is almost a test of purity. She who has none of her own is best and happiest. In girlhood, hide nothing from your mother, do nothing that, if discovered by your father, would make you blush. Have no mysteries whatever. Tell those about you where you go and what you do—those who have the right to know, we mean, of course. The girl who frankly says to her mother, "I have been there, I met So-and-so, such and such remarks were made, and this and that was done," will be certain of receiving good advice and sympathy. If all was right, no fault will be found. If the mother knows, out of great experience, that something was improper or unsuitable, she will, if she is a good mother, kindly advise against its repetition. It is when mothers discover that their girls are hiding things from

them, that they rebuke and scold. Innocent faults are always pardoned by a kind parent. You may not yet know, girls, just what is right and just what is wrong. You cannot be blamed for making little mistakes; but you will not be likely to do anything very wrong if, from the first, you have no secrets from your mother.—*Christian Herald.*

The Test of Yesterday's Work

A NUMBER of years ago, in a town in Germany, there lived a chain-maker unknown to fame. He was poor, but an excellent workman, and very conscientious in all that he did. He might have shirked his work. He might have done poor, imperfect work. But no. Each link of the great chains he made must be right, and so he laboured.

Years passed, and on the great ocean there sails a large vessel with many passengers. On the deck is coiled the great chain, attached to the sheet-anchor. It lies there unnoticed, unthought of. Suddenly a storm arises, and grows in intensity. So fierce does it become that the ship is in danger. She flounders. Anchor after anchor is cast over, but the storm is so severe that the chains snap like cords.

Then comes the captain's order, "Let go the sheet-anchor!" Now is the moment of suspense. It is the last hope of safety. Will it share the fate of the others? Down into the deep it goes. In a moment the chain is out its length. The vessel quivers from stem to stern between the grasp of the two forces, the storm and the anchor. The old German chain-maker is battling with the elements. He wins. The anchor holds. The vessel is saved. His work stood in the great moment of trial.

In the last great day every man's work shall be tried, and faithfulness alone will win the crown. May we hear the voice of our ascended Lord say to each one of us, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—*Pulpit Treasury.*

"THE highest exercise of charity is charity toward the uncharitable."



Come in Thy Youth

By Mrs. Lura Moon Sanders

OH, come in thy youth to the Saviour;
He earnestly calls thee to-day;
Thy work and His message are waiting;
Oh, come, and no longer delay.

The world with its pleasures may call thee,
And beckon alluringly on;
But heed not the world with its glitter:
There's a harp and a crown to be won.

The world cannot give thee salvation,
Nor shield thee from sorrow and care;
But Jesus will carry thy burdens,
And give thee a life over there.

So come in the beauty of childhood;
The Master is calling thee still.
Oh, come with thy strength and thy gladness;
Thy heart and thy mind He will fill.

With peace that flows on like a river,
With love that is tender and true;
And when all our work here is over,
A crown will be waiting for you.

The Great Gift

(Continued)

THERE had been little affection between Zonia and her sisters; but she and her mother had been bosom companions. For years the girl had taken care of the invalid, and provided her with food and clothing. In spite of the many things that she was obliged to do, Zonia always managed to read every scrap of literature that came to the cabin, and she never lost her desire for an education. One summer day an agent for the college happened to stop at the cabin. He left literature describing the school and the opportunities for self-help. From that day the girl's mind was settled upon that place.

At one o'clock the next day Zonia McCone waited in the house of the president. In spite of the kindness of every

one whom she met, Zonia was pale and trembling. The first time she had seen a railway train was ten minutes before, when the terrible, plunging giant careered through the little town, spitting out fire and columns of black smoke. The very earth trembled. Zonia trembled, too, like a ship in a storm. She was still trembling when she entered the velvet-carpeted room of the president's house, which was filled with choice pictures and glittering ornaments, and with strains of music that filtered from many sweet-toned instruments.

In a few days Zonia became accustomed to the new order of living. She was faithful at class and attended every lecture and meeting and concert, listening attentively to each speaker who visited the chapel.

As winter approached, the need of suitable clothing troubled her. One evening when Hettie Palmer, a Northern girl, visited Zonia's room, she saw the blue and white coverlet displayed for the first time.

"Where did you get this lovely thing!" she cried, pouncing upon the treasure as if it had been a piece of gold. "Don't you know that you could sell it for enough to pay your expenses for a whole year?"

Zonia shook her head. To her the piece of blue and white cotton had been but a treasured heirloom. She listened eagerly as Hettie told of hand-woven blankets and coverlets which her aunt in Chicago had bought. "If you like, I'll write auntie about this; she's coming for Christmas. I'm sure she'll give you at least two hundred dollars for it."

Zonia accepted the offer joyfully, and on the day before Christmas Mrs. Palmer came. With her on the same train was an old man, bowed and gray.

Hettie and her aunt were in Zonia's room as soon as supper was over. Mrs. Palmer examined the coverlet, and promised to take it. "I will send you a cheque as soon as I reach home," she said kindly, "and you may express the beauty to me."

"Dear Mrs. Palmer, take it with you," begged Zonia with trembling lips. "You can't know what this means to me. Without the money I would have been obliged to quit school, and I feel as if I

could not bear that, for I am far behind the youngest student. When do you go, Mrs. Palmer?"

"To-night. Good-by, Zonia; I hope that success will attend you, and that you may yet be a worker for the Lord."

After they had gone, Zonia went about her work as if she were in a dream. A hundred times, in fancy, she expended the enormous sum. She planned her wardrobe, and the sum which she would deposit in the college bank. Two hundred dollars! She smiled as she lovingly folded the beautiful coverlet and wrapped it in strong paper. All the while she felt her mother's eyes upon her, and she seemed to hear the dearly loved voice: "Zonia has only her two hands. Great-grandmamma's coverlet shall go to her." How little her mother had known the value of this legacy!

When she had donned her wraps, Zonia started for the chapel. A light snow covered the ground and crusted the grand old forest trees on the campus. The stars shone brilliantly from out a clear sky. Madam Venus smiled in at the windows of happy homes where preparations were being made for the celebration of the birthday of the Prince of Peace. Holly wreaths, tied with bright red ribbons, dangled from the windows of the president's cottage. Zonia saw bright lights, and happy children dancing about a fireplace as their father fastened to a small box a gay Christmas tree. And as she thought of what these children's lives would have been were it not for the coming of the Christ; as she recalled the stories that she had heard but lately, of India's little child wives and Turkey's women of the harem, her heart cried out in thankfulness. She forgot her own desperate straits, and the suffering of her people. As truly as did the psalmist give thanks, so did Zonia sing as she compared her lot with that of the women across the sea.

(To be continued)

GOD makes the earth bloom with roses that we may not be discontented with our sojourn here; He makes it bear thorns that we may learn to look for something better beyond.—*Ludlow.*

Little Mary and Her Umbrella

LITTLE Mary Gage was a ten-year-old girl who lived in the country among the farmers, near Woodford's Corner, not far from Portland, Maine. One summer, about the year 1864, there was a terrible drought in that region. The heavens were bright and brassy, the wells were low, the brooks dried up, the grass was dead, the crops were failing for want of moisture, and the people were in distress; and so a day was appointed for them to fast and pray that God might send rain upon the earth. A meeting was to be held in the chapel at Woodford's Corner, and the pastor of the little church started for the place in the morning, with one or two friends. On the way they fell in with little Mary, who was trudging along, carrying in her arms her mother's big blue umbrella.

"Why, Mary," said the minister, "why do you bring that great umbrella on such a bright day as this?"

"Please, sir," said little Mary, "I heard they were going to pray for rain, and I thought I should be sure to need the umbrella."—*Herald of Life.*

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OWING to the disasters in 1910 to 1911 airships have gone out of favour in Germany. There have been a few successes with dirigible balloons, but serious accidents occurred to the *Parseval VI*, the *Ersatz-Deutschland* (Zeppelin), the *Parseval II*, the *Ruthenberg*, the *Parseval V*, and the military *M3*. The *Parseval V* was purchased by the German Aerial Traffic Company in April of last year, and made a number of fairly lengthy flights. She carried about sixteen passengers at the most.

EXPLORERS of the polar regions are obliged to provide themselves with large quantities of food that is not only highly nutritious, but that occupies little space. Pemman has long been the staple, but this somewhat unappetising food is now giving way to powdered milk, which is equally nutritious and much more palatable. The members of Captain Amundsen's successful expedition to the South Pole used large quantities, and Doctor Mawson's present expedition to the same region is supplied with more than 4,000 pounds.

FRANCE is planning to establish an elaborate system of wireless telegraph stations upon French territory throughout the world. The government will thus be enabled to send messages to any point on the globe without dependence upon existing telegraph-cables, most of which are owned or controlled by foreign capital. Experts agree that twelve stations will be sufficient to insure the success of the project. The starting-point would be the Eiffel Tower in Paris, and messages would be

relayed to stations in the following French possessions: Dahomey, Timbuktu and Rufisque in West Africa; Jibuti, on the Red Sea, and Madagascar; Pondicherry, India; Saigon, Indo-China; New Caledonia; Tahiti and the Marquesas Islands; Martinique.

SOME figures illustrative of the value of the eucalypt have reached the Victorian Forest Department. It has been questioned whether the profit derivable from the better specimens of these timber trees, which have been burned by the thousand in Gippsland in Queensland and elsewhere, can be equalled in reasonable time by the crops they have been destroyed to make room for. Mr. T. F. Hayden, an officer stationed in the Upper Yarra country, has reported to the department that two woodmen felled a tree which had a diameter of 5 ft. 9 in., at a height of about 7 ft. from the ground, and was split into 10,007 palings, 6 ft. in length. The value of the palings is estimated at £115. From Echuca comes the report that one tree felled and milled yielded 8,000 ft., and another 8,500 ft. of timber.

SURGERY has taken another advance step at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, where recently three patients suffering from tuberculosis of the knee have been cured after the infected joints were cut away and substituted by the same parts of a body of a patient in normal health who died from an accident a few hours before. Surgeons in Germany have also found the operation successful, and have succeeded in putting back in place a finger which had been cut off by a machine, and, after treatment, the finger grew again normally. Advanced surgeons are now trying to find a way to remove from the body lungs affected with tuberculosis, and to put in their place good lungs taken from the body of a patient who had no such infection, but who died from some other disease or from accident. In an operation of this character the surgeons have already found that one infected lung could be entirely removed without causing the death of the patient, but prolonging life, even though the other lung was slightly infected.

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