

A VOICE FROM ZION

SERMONS BY THE REV. JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE, (Elijah
the Restorer), General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion

Volume VIII

FEBRUARY, 1904

Number 2

Wisdom Better than Weapons of War

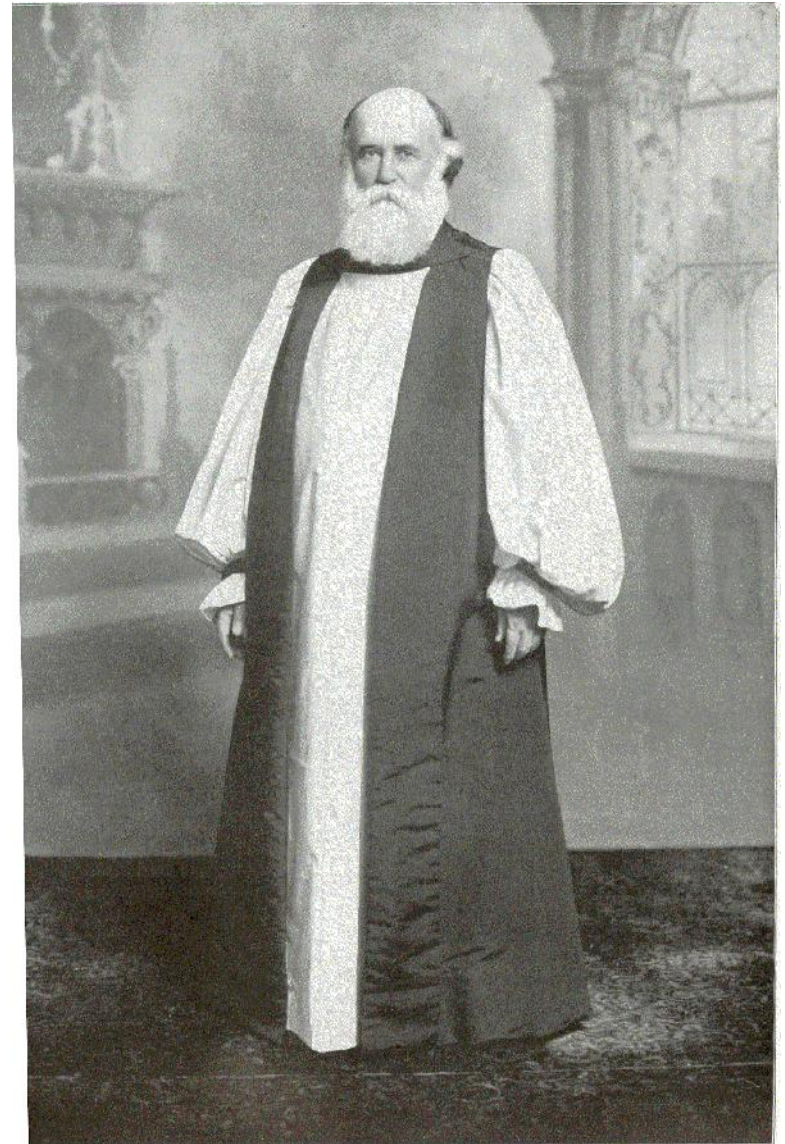


*Message No. 67. An Address, Delivered at the
Chicago Auditorium, Lord's Day Afternoon, April
5, 1903*

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
ZION PRINTING AND PUBLISHING HOUSE
ZION CITY, ILLINOIS, U. S. A.

PRICE 5 CENTS

50 CENTS A YEAR



WISDOM BETTER THAN WEAPONS OF WAR.

Thursday evening, April 2, 1903, and later, through the columns of the daily press, built a very plausible, but fallacious argument for a great navy upon an old adage, "Speak softly and carry a big

“NATIONS shall come to thy Light,” sings the prophet Isaiah in the triumphant strains of that wonderful song descriptive of the glory, beauty and power of the Zion of the Latter Days, in the 60th chapter of his prophetic book.

God has sent His Messenger, Elijah the Restorer, to fulfil that glorious prophecy.

He comes with a Message from God to men and women, not only as individuals, but in their relation to family, school, business, church and nation.

This Message is the Elijah-call, "Return ye unto God."

It is ringing today in the hearts of the lowliest toilers in the ranks of labor, and of the greatest captains of industry.

It is heard in the cottage of the humblest citizen and in the palaces of kings and emperors, and mansions of presidents and dictators.

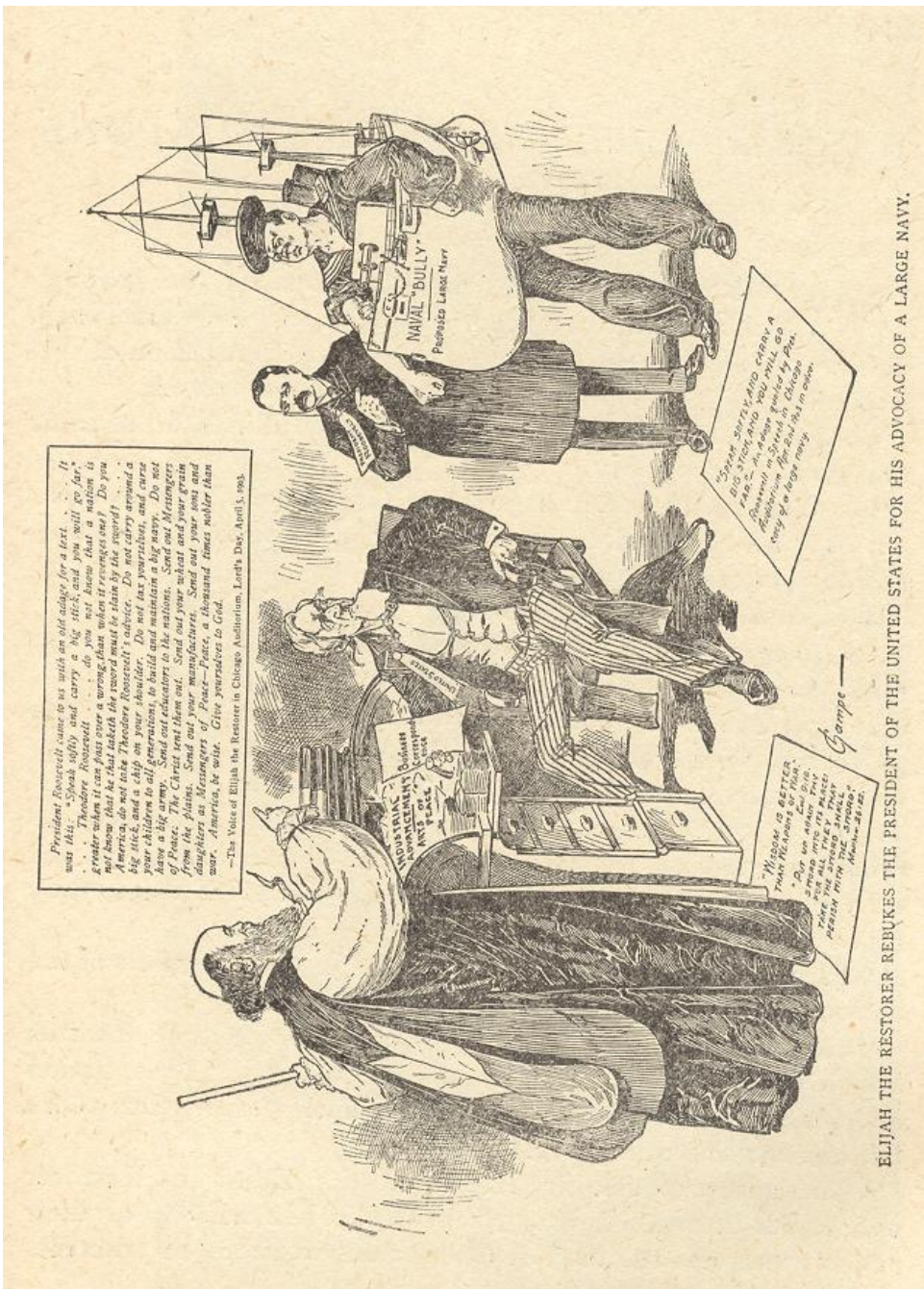
This Strong Messenger comes with Divine Authority to rebuke the nations for national sins, and to warn them of the terrible national penalties, which will destroy them unless they repent and turn to God.

God has given to him Words of Wisdom for the rulers of the nations, and the nations must obey.

Their very existence depends upon their attitude towards Elijah the Restorer; for God said, unto Zion, "That nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted."

With this responsibility laid upon him, Elijah the Restorer cannot but utter his warning from God, when nations or their rulers transgress the laws of God, or depart from the dictates of Divine Wisdom.

When Theodore Roosevelt, the President of the United States, speaking from the platform of the Chicago Auditorium on



stick; you will go far," Elijah the Restorer replied on the following Lord's Day, April 5th, with a Message from the Word of God.

Under the mighty blows of logic, historical truth, and sound national economics, based upon God's Word, "Wisdom is better than weapons of war," the argument of the Chief Executive fell to pieces like a house of cards.

Fearlessly, boldly and destructively as the man of God attacked the position of the President concerning a great navy, he nevertheless accorded him high honor for his courage, patriotism, integrity and sincerity.

Over six thousand people representing all classes of society and every walk of life, heard that Message with respect, attention, deep emotion and conviction.

In making the announcements before his Message, the General Overseer referred briefly to the matter of the mayoral election of the city of Chicago, giving reasons why all lovers of good government should vote for Graeme Stewart, and exposing some of the political degeneracy of the opposition.

The regular April observation of the Ordinance of the Communion of the Lord's Supper, followed the Message.

Words cannot describe that service, for its mightiest forces worked not where eye could see or ear hear, but deep down in the spirits of the Three Thousand Communicants gathered there in Divine presence.

Its record will be written in their lives.

Chicago Auditorium. Lord's Day Afternoon, April 5, 1903.

Services were opened by Zion White-robed Choir and Zion Robed Officers entering the Auditorium singing as they came, the words of the

PROCESSIONAL.

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;

He whose word cannot be broken,
 Form'd thee for His own abode;
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove.
 Who can faint, while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst t' assuage
 Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
 Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hov'ring,
 See the cloud and fire appear
 For a glory and a cov'ring,
 Showing that the Lord is near;
 Thus deriving from their banner,
 Light by night, and shade by day,
 Safe they feed upon the manna
 Which He gives them when they pray.

Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
 Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
 Makes them kings and priests to God.
 'Tis His love His people raises
 Over self to reign as kings:
 And as priests, His solemn praises
 Each for a thank off'ring brings.

At the close of the Processional, the General Overseer came upon the platform, the people rising and standing with bowed heads while he pronounced the

INVOCATION.

God be merciful unto us and bless us,
 And cause Thy face to shine upon us;
 That Thy Way may be known upon earth,
 Thy Saving Health among all the Nations;
 For the sake of Jesus. Amen.

PRAISE.

All then joined in singing Hymn No. 318:

I am a soldier of the cross
 A follower of the Lamb.
 I shall not fear to own His cause,
 Or blush to speak His Name.

CHORUS—In the Name of Christ the King,
 Who hath purchased life for me,
 Through grace I'll win the promised crown,
 Whate'er my cross may be.

RECITATION OF CREED.

The General Overseer then led the Choir and Congregation in the recitation of the Apostles' Creed:

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
 Maker of heaven and earth:
 And in Jesus, the Christ, His only Son, our Lord;
 Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost;
 Born of the Virgin Mary;
 Suffered under Pontius Pilate;
 Was crucified, dead and buried;
 He descended into hell,
 The third day He rose from the dead;
 He ascended into heaven,
 And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
 From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
 I believe in the Holy Ghost;
 The Holy Catholic Church;
 The Communion of Saints;
 The Forgiveness of sins;
 The Resurrection of the body,

And the Life everlasting. Amen.

READING OF GOD'S COMMANDMENTS.

The General Overseer then read, very impressively, the Eleven Commandments, the Choir and Congregation reverently singing the response, "Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law."

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor the likeness of any form that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them: for I, Jehovah, thy God, am a jealous God; visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate Me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me and keep My commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of Jehovah thy God in vain; for Jehovah will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath Day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a Sabbath unto Jehovah thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days Jehovah made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore Jehovah blessed the Sabbath Day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt do no murder.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not hear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, nor shalt thou covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus, the Christ, the Son of God, hath said, which may be called the Eleventh Commandment:

XI. A New Commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

The Choir then sang Mark's

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
 All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father Everlasting.
 To Thee all angels cry aloud, the Heavens and all the Powers therein.
 To Thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry:
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth,
 Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of Thy Glory.
 The glorious company of the Apostles praise Thee.
 The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise Thee.
 The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee.
 The Holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee,
 The Father of an infinite majesty:
 Thine Adorable, True and Only Son;
 Also the Holy Ghost the Comforter.
 Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ;
 Thou art the Everlasting Son of the Father.
 When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man,
 Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a Virgin;
 When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
 Thou didst open the kingdom of Heaven to all believers.
 Thou sittest at the right hand of God in the Glory of the Father.
 We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge.
 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants,
 Whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
 Make them to be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting.
 O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine heritage;
 Govern them and lift them up forever.
 Day by day we magnify Thee;
 And we worship Thy Name ever, world without end.
 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
 O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.
 O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us as our trust is in Thee.
 O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me never be confounded.

The General Overseer read in the Inspired Word of God the first nine verses of the 4th chapter of Proverbs; in the 9th chapter of Ecclesiastes, beginning with the 13th verse and reading to the close of the chapter; in the 26th chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew, from the 47th through the 56th verse, and also from the Book of Revelation the first ten verses of the 13th chapter, closing with the prayer:

May God bless His Word.

Prayer was then offered by the General Overseer.
After the announcements had been made the General Overseer delivered his Message.

WISDOM BETTER THAN WEAPONS OF WAR.

INVOCATION

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, and profitable unto those who are now present to hear, and unto all to whom these words shall come, in this and every land, in this and all coming time, Till Jesus Come. (Amen)

TEXT.

The words of the wise spoken in quiet are heard more than the cry of him that ruleth among fools.

Wisdom is better than weapons of war: but one sinner destroyeth much good. —*Ecclesiastes* 9.17, 18.

Then said Jesus unto him, Put up again thy sword into its place: for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword.

Or thinkest thou that I cannot beseech My Father, and He shall even now send Me more than twelve legions of angels?—*Matthew* 26:52, 53.

I desire to speak this afternoon in Opposition to War and to the utterances from this platform, three evenings ago—Thursday, April 2d— by President Roosevelt, in connection with the organization of a great navy for this country.

I do not complain of the distinguished gentleman who stood here and spoke out his mind.

ADMIRABLE CHARACTER OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

None have met Theodore Roosevelt without admiring his manly and outspoken character and his overflowing friendliness.

Having been privileged to speak with him at his own request in his office, in Washington, I desire to say that my impression

of the President was that he is a thorough gentleman, and doubtless an exceedingly able man.

If he has not the right to speak boldly, freely and plainly, who has?

I concede it fully.

I am glad that he has spoken with a frankness that enables me to speak with a corresponding frankness.

In all that I have to say there is no word of personal reproach other than is contained in the fact that I feel that he has committed a serious error of judgment.

He has not given good counsel to the Nation at this time.

He came to Chicago to deliver the first of a great series of speeches to the Nation, which he will deliver as he traverses the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The Nation heard an utterance of a very forceful character upon that which is of great interest to many of the people—the Monroe Doctrine.

I wonder, if I were to put the greater part of this audience through a brief political catechism, how much they would know about the Monroe Doctrine, and the questions of International Law which are involved in its general recognition by the Great Powers of Europe and Asia.

I wonder how much they know about it.

Would they know whether there really is a well defined Monroe Doctrine?

MONROE DOCTRINE NOT AN INTERNATIONAL LAW.

He tells us plainly that it is not yet International Law, but he hopes it will become so, and that meanwhile this country is going to keep it before the Nations until it becomes a recognized principle of International Law.

I say to Mr. Roosevelt that the moment he makes the Monroe Doctrine International Law, at that moment America will have to scuttle out of the Philippine Islands.

If the dominant power in the American continent, as he defines it, has a right to say, "You shall not come here and

acquire a single inch of territory upon American soil, because we are the dominant power,” then that doctrine applied to Asia will give the Chinese the right to say: “We are the dominant power in Asia, and we have a doctrine which says that Asia is for the Asiatics; now, scuttle out, you Americans!”

That would be tit for tat.

RIGHT NOT A QUESTION OF MIGHT.

The dominant power in Asia has just as much right as the dominant power in America, if right is only the question of might.

Then the strongest nation has a right to say to all other nations, “You keep away.”

That is the politics of the Boxer.

That is the politics of the Queen Dowager of China.

That is the politics of Prince Tuan, who is training an army with arms of precision; and when the day comes that the Chinese millions are well drilled, and know how to use the small arms and the artillery of Europe, they have a sufficient number of men desperate enough to overwhelm this country.

They can lose twenty millions of men in doing it, and scarcely realize that they have lost them out of their population of four hundred millions.

When you begin to make that the doctrine of the nations, you are going back to barbarism.

You are going back to—as expressed in another “old adage”

The good old rule, the simple plan
That he shall take who has the power,
And he shall keep who can.

That is the old bad rule of the Highland clans of Scotland, and of lawless, thieving and half civilized, or wholly savage, peoples all over the world.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT CAME TO US WITH AN OLD ADAGE FOR A TEXT.

It is an addled old adage and in exceedingly bad shape.

It is a poor, miserable kind of adage, for a statesman of his rank and caliber, to give us as a text for a great political address.

It was this: “Speak softly and carry a big stick, and you will go far.”

He applied it in this way:

If the American nation will speak softy, and yet build and keep at a pitch of the highest training, a thoroughly efficient navy, the Monroe Doctrine will go far.

I ask you to think over this. If you do, you will come to the conclusion that it is mere plain common sense, so obviously sound that only the blind can fail to see its truth, and only the weakest and most irresolute can fail to desire to put it into force.

I challenge the adage.

I challenge the reasoning and say that it is false at every point.

I have “thought over this; I have prayed over it; and I decline to be classed as blind, devoid of common sense, weak or irresolute, because I reject the “adage.”

In fact it is silly and unworthy of the gentleman who called our attention to it.

WHEN PAT SPEAKS SOFTLY AND CARRIES A BIG STICK.

It is an adage which is peculiarly applicable to the Irishman at Donnybrook Fair, when he is out for a holiday, according to the satirists of Ireland.

He dresses himself up in his pea-green coat and his big hat.

When he has everything in fine trim for Donnybrook, he takes his shillalah and away he goes smiling.

The good wife says: “Now, Pat, take care ye don’t get into any trouble with that shillalah.”

“No, Bridget,” he says, and kisses her, “I am going to shpake shoftly, but I have got to carry a big stick, because these spalpeens may want to hit an innocent bhoy like me. Never fear, mavourneen, I’ll go far with this shillalah.”

So away he goes to Donnybrook with his pea-green coat, and

speaks softly to every one.

Pat is the nicest man going.

He buys a horse, and he goes on with his various amusements.

In the meantime he still carries his shillalah, but he has been treating his resolution to a “few sups of the crathur’—whisky.

He promised Bridget that he would not get drunk, and he is not going to get drunk.

Hasn’t he done all his business, and has he hit any one?

He has been speaking softly; but the whisky that he has taken to “trate the resolution” begins to get into his head.

Now he begins to march, and he looks around for a spalpeen.

Where is that spalpeen who insulted him at the last Donnybrook Fair?

Where is he?

Did you see that spalpeen of a fellow who was at the last Donnybrook Fair?

He has a big stick, but he cannot find that spalpeen.

He wants a fight anyhow, so he takes off his pea-green coat and drags it along after him.

“Is there any gentleman that will do me the favor to tread upon me coat?” he says. (Laughter.)

At last he gets some one on the tail and then he goes at it. (Applause. Laughter.)

IS PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT GOING TO DONNYBROOK FAIR?

So you are going to Donnybrook Fair, speaking softly and carrying a big stick, President Roosevelt? (Laughter.)

Are you going to say to the nations of Europe: “Who will do me the favor to tread upon my coat?”

“Oh, No! Oh, No, No!” Mr. Roosevelt will tell you.

Did he not tell you that it would not do to insult people?

Did not Pat tell Bridget that he was not going to have a row with any one; but he was just going to “shpake shoftly and carry a big stick,” and he would go far.

Don’t you know that if you go about with that kind of talk

and wear chips on your shoulder, which undoubtedly Theodore Roosevelt has started to wear, you are going to have a first class row in a very short time with a number of great European powers, which, at the present day, would be no small thing for America?

AMERICA’S POWER NOT ATTAINED BY MEANS OF WAR.

I desire to ask, before I go further, did the United States of America arrive at its present splendid position amongst the Nations of the world by means of war?

Voices— “No.”

General Overseer—Was it by large navies?

Voices— “No.”

General Overseer—America is what it is today because she has had no standing armies to speak of; she has had no great navy to speak of until lately, and even now no one knows better than President Roosevelt that the United States Navy would be blown out of the water if two or three great European Powers were to combine.

It is not possible for the United States Navy in its weak condition today to stand against all the naval powers of Europe.

Mr. Roosevelt knows very well that America must have more than a navy corresponding to that of Great Britain, in order to do this great work of keeping every European Power from the so-called South American Republics. It must be superior to that of any three of the greatest European Naval Powers.

SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS A FARCE.

Mr. Roosevelt, did you not have your tongue in your cheek when you said that the United States must protect her “sister” South American Republics?

Do you not know far better than I do, that they are not Republics at all?

These so-called South American Republics, where half-breed, infidel, or superstitious Roman Catholic, Spaniards

and Portuguese are the military dictators and rulers, are not Republics.

You know better than to call them Republics.

They are only Republics in name.

A Republic is, according to the definition of this country, a nation where all the people are politically enfranchised and free and take part in the ruling of that land.

You talk about Diaz being the President of a Republic, when the vast majority of the people in Mexico can neither read nor write, and are not asked about voting at all.

It is a mere military dictatorship.

What a farce to call Brazil a Republic under President Campos Salles; or Paraguay under Hector Carvallo; or Uruguay under Cuestas; or Venezuela under Castro!

What a farce to call these mixed Spanish and Portuguese and Indian countries in South America, *Republics!*

They are not Republics! You know better.

It is no use saying that you are defending the Republican principle in South America, for there are no Republics there.

That is plain talk, and it is true talk.

It is talk that every statesman in Washington knows the truth of.

For political purposes you can call them republics, but they are not republics any more than the United States of America south of Mason and Dixon's line are republican states.

THERE IS NO REPUBLIC SOUTH OF MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.

There are people there who come to the polls with shotguns, to keep the African back from the polls, and to stuff the ballot-boxes exactly as they like.

It is a farce to call Alabama a republican state.

It is a farce to call North Carolina a republican state.

It is a farce to call South Carolina and Mississippi republican states. No one knows it better than you, Mr. Roosevelt.

There is no Republic there; but there are political thieves and destroyers who steal the ballots of the African, and shoot him if

he dares to come to the polls.

That is plain, perpendicular English, without any qualification.

Let us have honest talk.

When you talk about the Republic, talk about a country that is a Republic.

It is not south of Panama.

It is not south of the Gulf of Mexico.

It is not south of Mason and Dixon's line; and sometimes I wonder whether it is north of it or not.

I sometimes wonder whether the Republic called the United States of America has not been carried in Hanna's breeches' pocket for a number of years past. If so—is it a republic?

HOW MUCH OPEN, HONEST VOTING IS THERE?

You know very well what the primaries are.

We see how devoted a Republican Mr. Lorimer is; for he is so afraid of the votes in his Congressional District being recounted that he would rather have the state militia out to prevent it than have it done.

If he were sure that he had been honestly elected, he would not care how often the votes were counted.

When a man is afraid to have them recounted, it raises the question as to whether there are not two thousand pink ballots there that were simply sample ballots pushed in and counted, as if they were genuine ballots.

That is the assertion that is made.

Why does not Mr. Lorimer, if he is a real patriot, say: "Let the ballots be recounted. Let them be counted over and over again; and if I am not elected, let the man who is, take the seat."

He seems to be afraid to do it.

That is the thing that will hurt Mr. Graeme Stewart as a Republican candidate for Mayor next Tuesday, and it is the thing that makes me pause a little sometimes.

I am not speaking about the various candidates, but the two parties, when I say that I do not know which is the blacker, Cæsar or Pompey.

I think that they are both about as black as they can be.

WHERE ARE THE SISTER REPUBLICS THAT NEED PROTECTION?

Mr. Roosevelt, when you talk about the United States of America guarding the liberties of the sister Republics, talk sense, You know that they are not Republics,

When you are dealing with President Diaz, you are not dealing with a Republic; you are dealing with a military oligarchy.

When you are dealing with the president of Brazil, you are not dealing with a Republic, you are dealing with a military oligarchy.

When you are dealing with Castro, you are not dealing with a Republic. It is a farce.

When you are dealing with Colombia under a Marroguin, you know you are not dealing with a Republic.

No one knows that better than you, because you have been dealing with Colombia, lately, over the Panama question.

When you are dealing with things in the Southern states, you cannot say that you are dealing with a Republic.

When you deal with Senator Tillman, you are dealing with a human monster, who ought to be expelled from the United States Senate for saying that he will put the negro's face in the ground and keep it there. (Applause.)

He was talking of American citizens who have their rights under the constitution, and he says "They shall not have their rights. We will put their faces in the sand and keep them there if we have to shoot them in thousands."

That man ought to have been expelled by the Senate.

The Senate ought to purge itself of a lawless Senator of that description.

What is the use of bringing up the Monroe Doctrine here in Chicago as if it were in any danger.

The President closes his speech by using these words:

"If we have such a navy, if we keep on building it up, we may rest assured that there is not the smallest chance that trouble will ever come to this nation, and we may likewise rest assured

that no foreign power will ever quarrel with us about the Monroe Doctrine."

FOREIGN POWERS HAD NO THOUGHT OF SEIZING LAND IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Mr. Roosevelt, you know before the late Venezuelan trouble, both England and Germany assured you that in coming to the coasts of South America to set the dishonest Venezuelans right, and to compel them to pay their just debts, they had no thought of annexing any land. They gave you the guarantee before they came.

You know it.

You have said that Kaiser Wilhelm himself gave that assurance through the German ambassador; and that the Marquis of Lansdowne, the British secretary for affairs, gave the same assurance.

You were assured of that on all sides.

What is the use of endeavoring to raise a scare as if the Monroe Doctrine were in any danger?

No one wanted to land down there and take a part of the Orinoco or something of that kind.

It is a farce, and you know it is a farce.

You know that there is not a single power in Europe that has the slightest desire or wish to take any part of South America.

What use could they make of it?

What special interests have they there?

It is only so much talk to scare the people into the thought that they have to maintain a doctrine that is in danger.

You yourself know very well that Europe has been quite content to recognize the United States of America as the predominant power on this continent.

OTHER NATIONS HAVE SOME RIGHTS UPON THE AMERICAN CONTINENT.

Great Britain was on this continent before the United States of America was brought into existence.

Spain was on this continent centuries before Great Britain; and the Dutch and French have some rights in Guiana.

There are other powers that have some rights.

If you measure land for land, you may find that there is a little larger area north of your boundary under the British flag than there is south of the boundary of the Canadian Dominion, under the Stars and Stripes. In fact, the figures stand thus:

Canada—3,63,946 square miles.

United States—3,507,640 square miles.

I want to know whether there is not such a thing as “right” as well as “might;” and whether other nations that were here before the United States of America was brought into existence have not their honest rights as well as we?

Do you not think so?

Voices— “Yes.”

General Overseer—Who will be unfair enough to say no?

Let us be honest.

WHAT ABOUT THIS BIG STICK?

What about Weapons of War?

Did we not hear the talk at the time of the formation of the great armies and navies of Europe as they now exist that these and the enormous preparations of the nations for war would prevent war?

Were we not told in Great Britain that the creation of a great navy would make every nation respect Great Britain so that there never would be any war?

I ask, have these prophecies been fulfilled?

No! They have not been fulfilled.

What has happened?

There have been more wars and more disastrous wars than ever.

Today, the rulers, as well as the people of these great powers, are trembling at the thought of more than ten millions of armed men coming into collision with each other at any moment.

WHAT DOES WAR MEAN?

What do these great armies mean?

What do these great navies mean?

In the first place they mean terrible taxation, grinding oppression, and wholesale murder.

The poor of all these lands have to labor and toil for the creation of these vast armies and navies, and for the paying of large sums of money to aristocratic officers who walk about in gold lace, and red and blue uniforms, and who are counted heroes because they know how to cut other men's throats.

Is that the kind of thing you want in America?

Voices— “No.”

General Overseer—If a large navy is necessary, Mr. Roosevelt, you cannot stop there.

AMERICA CAN NEVER BE STRONG WITH A NAVY AT SEA.

She has too large a seaboard to protect.

If you had a fleet ten times larger than that of Great Britain, you could not protect all your seaports.

That means that from Vancouver down to San Diego, and from the most northern port of Maine to the Mexican Gulf and along it, you will have to construct fortifications of a modern up-to-date nature, with great guns upon them, and an artillery force of not less than 500,000 men to ward, and to be always ready, for fear a foreign fleet would come when the American fleet was away elsewhere.

Besides that, you have the possibility of vast hordes of European and Asian soldiers being thrown upon the American shores and

YOU WILL HAVE TO GET A CORRESPONDING ARMY.

There will be nothing for it, by-and-by, Mr. Roosevelt, but the Conscription, which will require every young man to enter the army whether he will or not, and serve under the colors for

from two to three years.

It will take the young man away from his home, his father, his mother, and his work, at the time when he may become a clever mechanic or tradesman, or a clever man in whatever profession he adopts.

You put him into the army and enforce celibacy upon him, and you make every city where that army is, have a troop of harlots nearly as large as the army itself.

WIDESPREAD IMMORALITY IN ARMY AND NAVY.

Do you know that every garrison town in Great Britain or on the Continent has an army of harlots probably as numerous as the soldiers that are there and avowedly for their use?

Immorality is so widespread, that when the young men come back to their homes they are rotten in tens of thousands of cases with syphilitic disease and unfit for anything.

Let us talk sense, now, Mr. Roosevelt.

The boys from the plains of the West went out to the Philippines.

Several cars full of them passed through Chicago the other day, manacled.

What was the matter?

They were insane, and they were sent to various lunatic asylums.

They have died in thousands, not under the Filipino's bullets, but from their own horrible debaucheries.

They have gone away and debauched themselves with women who are rotten with leprosy and syphilis, and the men who have come back in hundreds have come back diseased and dying.

Let us have plain talk about it.

Has that been for the good of America, tell me?

Audience—"No."

General Overseer— What have you gained?

YOU WENT BEYOND YOUR MONROE DOCTRINE.

You went into Asia.

It might be pardoned that you smashed the Spanish fleet, because you were at war with Spain; but what business had you to pay twenty million dollars to Spain for all the muck of the Friars' property—the married and unmarried Friars' property, the property of a low, lying and filthy priesthood of which even Rome itself is ashamed.

You took a semi-savage people in the tropics under your rule, and what a mess you have made of it. The war continues.

Do you not think that you would better have stayed at home, and that the boys would have been better off had they remained on the farms and gone to their occupations, and saved the thousands of broken hearts?

I HAVE SEEN THE RESULTS OF WAR.

I saw, when I was a boy in Edinburgh, the Forty-second Regiment of Highlanders come back from the Crimean war.

It had been recruited three times, and how did they come home?

The Black Watch came up the Lawn Market and High street of Edinburgh and oh, what a desolate sight!

There were only a few hundred able-bodied men, and more than three thousand had gone out strong, healthy and vigorous.

There were scores brought back upon stretchers and carried by their comrades.

Others who staggered up High street to the castle could not carry their own guns.

And what for? Nothing was gained.

Sebastopol is in the Russian hands today, and the Black Sea is still in their power.

Everything was practically lost, for the very allies who fought with them sold them.

The Turk smiled at them all.

He pocketed the results, and he pockets them today.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THIS LARGE NAVY?

You do not need it in America.

What are you going to do with it?

Will you send it around Europe, and show them what a big stick you have?

Yes, and perhaps the men belonging to the navy will get drunk as the men of a certain United States war-ship did, when they got into an Italian port.

They boasted that they could “lick the whole Dago crew,” and they soon found themselves in prison.

There was considerable trouble in getting them out.

They who form the armies and the navies of nations are usually the most shiftless, reckless, Godless, filthy and lazy.

Of course, there are many exceptions.

Are you going to make this condition universal?

Has England gained by it?

THE DEBAUCHED CONDITION OF THE NAVY.

Do you want me to tell you in perpendicular English what the fact is regarding the naval operations of the British fleet in times of peace?

Must I tell you that it is a perfect horror to the mayor of a city when he knows that the ships of a squadron are going to visit it.

People know that when “Jackie” comes ashore he will get drunk, sure.

The next thing he will do will be to fight.

Then he will spend all his money in riotous living with the harlots of the port, until by-and-by the men-of-war’s men become a diseased mass so horrible that they have to be sent to sea.

Sometimes as much as forty per cent. of the entire crew of a fleet have been sick at one time with many filthy and contagious diseases.

Do you want that?

Voices—“ No.”

General Overseer— That is what a navy means.

That is the glory of it. It is wicked.

A NEED OF MORE CHRISTIANITY.

I am a Christian.

Mr. Roosevelt goes to church on Sunday—I think that he is Dutch Reformed.

There is too much Dutch and too little Reform in him, I fear. He needs to be reformed still more.

Mr. Roosevelt, if this Nation is not a Christian Nation, you should not have taken such pains to emphasize it.

You have taken abundant pains, as it seems to me, to emphasize the fact that the Name of God does not appear in the Constitution of the United States. How?

Because the Name of God never appeared in your speech from the first word to the last.

It seems to me, Mr. President, that God was not in your thoughts. Ah, you would better look back and remember that

GOD WAS VERY PROMINENT IN THE THOUGHT OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

He recognized God and gave God the glory of freeing this country.

In his last words to America he recognized the Guiding Hand of God, and he prayed in his plain, blunt, soldier way that God would protect America.

We sing it in the last lines of our American Anthem

Our fathers’ God, to Thee, Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom’s holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

The Adamses, who have been given so little credit, were the best of presidents and most pronounced Christians— like many of their successors.

John Quincy Adams especially; why do not the American Press give him credit for his wonderful devotion to his country?

I will tell you why.

He was against Freemasonry, and he was against Slavery.

THE BEST PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES
HAVE RECOGNIZED GOD.

O, Theodore, your name is a good one—Theos, θεός, God and doron,— δῶρον, a Gift. You are a gift of God.

Why do you not recognize God everywhere?

You are an American all the time.

Be a Christian all the time.

You said that you would carry on the policy of William McKinley. He recognized God.

He spoke of God in his great speeches and public messages, and he died with the Name of God upon his lips, singing: “Nearer my God to Thee.”

You have forgotten that Abraham Lincoln, the martyred president who brought this Nation through the great war had a Bible at his side all the time.

You have forgotten that when he pleaded for the Union and for the freedom of the slave, that he took the Bible in his hand and said: “It is written: ‘A house divided against itself cannot stand.’ This Nation cannot continue to stand one-half free and one-half slave, for the Eternal God has said it.”

Have you forgotten what Abraham Lincoln said in the darkest hour that this Nation has seen, when the flower of the Confederate army was pressing through the narrow defiles into Pennsylvania, and it was a question as to whether Lee would not overrun the United States, or at least seize Washington, and be aided by some European powers?

Do you not know that in that dark hour Abraham Lincoln was found in the White House on his knees with an open Bible, praying to God?

When some one said, “What are you doing?” he answered: “On my knees, I have vowed to God that if He will give the Nation victory at Antietam I will free the slave if I die for it.” And he died for it.

IT WAS GOD WHO MADE ABRAHAM LINCOLN

THE LIBERATOR OF THE SLAVE.

Abraham Lincoln was not ashamed in all his public utterances to invoke the help of the most high God.

President Roosevelt, there was no city in the United States last Thursday night that needed the Name of God more than Chicago, and you came with “an old adage,” and went away without a word from God or for God.

I am sorry.

My heart is sore, because you know better and did worse.

But Theodore Roosevelt, all you saw was a big stick—poor business that. Seek to see God.

No nation has ever been strong or great that left God out.

Can we do without God?

Audience— “No.”

General Overseer—Can we do without the Christ?

Audience— “No.”

General Overseer—Can we do without God's guiding hand?

Audience— “No.”

IT IS BETTER TO BE KILLED BY THE SWORD
THAN TO KILL.

General Overseer—Has He not told us to put up the sword?

If ever there was a man upon God's earth for whom I would have wanted to draw the sword, surely it was the Sinless Christ, who had done nothing but good; but did He want the sword?

Would He allow them to slay?

No, although He could have had Twelve Legions of Avenging Angels, to do His bidding, He asked for no such help.

Theodore Roosevelt, do you not know that the man who can suffer a wrong is greater than he who revenges a wrong?

Do you not know that a nation is greater when it can pass over a wrong than when it revenges one?

Do you not know that he that taketh the sword must be slain by the sword?

EMPIRES FOUNDED BY THE SHEDDING OF

BLOOD CANNOT ABIDE.

The worst cement for laying one political stone upon another to build up a great nation is a cement of human blood.

It rots.

It stinks.

It will not hold together.

Kaiser Wilhelm, you are a brave man.

At any rate you talk like one, and I think you are.

Nevertheless, I say that your Germanic Empire will have to be built all over again, on a better foundation, and with a better cement.

Your grandfather, with Bismarck and Moltke, built it up with blood at Versailles.

When in the palace of Versailles, you hailed the Prussian King as Emperor, you raised up blood-stained hands to God.

But you did not make him a real emperor.

Hanover has never recognized him; and the Hanoverian King would rather cut his hand off than acknowledge him.

Although the Southern German states have acknowledged him, they hold, practically, to their independence.

At the first moment that Prussia is in real trouble Bavaria, Württemberg, Baden and other states will go like a flash.

They care nothing for your empire.

You cannot build up an Empire with blood.

It must be something stronger than that.

Napoleon found that out.

He spoke to Bertrand, at St. Helena, somewhat as follows: "My Empire has gone to pieces because it was built upon blood.

"Charlemagne's Empire went to pieces because it was built upon blood."

THE EMPIRE OF THE CHRIST THE ONLY EMPIRE
THAT WILL REMAIN,

"Oh, Bertrand, the only empire that stands today is the Empire of Love, the Empire of the Christ.

"All humanity hates my name, and hates the names of the

great conquerors who waded to human glory through seas of blood; but the Christ, who would slay no one nor permit any to be slain; the Christ, who gave His own blood for humanity nineteen centuries ago, oh, how men love Him, and how today they will die for Him in millions.

"The greatest empire is the empire that is founded, not in shedding the blood of others, but in shedding your own blood that others might live.

"That is the Empire of the Christ; and it is the only Empire that will remain."

America, do not take Theodore Roosevelt's advice.

Do not carry around a big stick, and a chip on your shoulder.

Do not tax yourselves and curse your children to all generations, to build and maintain a big navy

Do not have a big army.

Send out educators to the nations.

Send out messengers of peace.

The Christ sent them out.

Send out your wheat and your grain from the plains.

Send out your manufactures.

Send out your sons and daughters as Messengers of Peace—
Peace, a thousand times nobler than War.

America, be wise.

Give yourselves to God.

Sing your anthem to the "Great God, our King," and mean it.

I pray God that this may be so.

I have no harsh words to say, but I do say this:

THE PRESIDENT HAS MADE A TREMENDOUS
BLUNDER.

He has lost a splendid opportunity.

Nevertheless, I pray God to bless him; for he is a brave, conscientious man who, when he sees a blunder, will remedy it, I believe.

May God make him worthy of being the President of a great country, and take the love of physical fighting and killing out of

him.

May he fight for the right with a sword sharper than steel.

I have gone about this world a great deal.

I am a little older than the President.

I did not speak softly, and I did not carry a big club.

But I came to you and spoke strongly, and hurt you a great deal, and made you better because my words were true.

President Roosevelt, if you have God in you, speak out that which you know is true.

Do not be afraid of the politician.

Do the right, and just leave the big stick alone.

How America has grown by the arts of peace and not the arts of war!

We do not want our sons to go into foreign fields and come back wrecks, insane and unclean.

We do not want great armies.

We do not want ships of war.

The taxation will be enormous; the result nothing but shame sorrow and loss.

Let the nation go forward under Divine Protection.

Obey God.

WISDOM IS BETTER THAN WEAPONS OF WAR.

I pray that Theodore Roosevelt will not be a “sinner” who will “destroy much good.”

I pray that he will not “rule among fools,” but that he will speak the “quiet words of wisdom,” stand by them, and lay aside the big stick.

May God help him.

I do not say that there is not a place for an armed police.

There is.

I do not think that life would be possible in Chicago without a strong police force, and without power to enforce law.

YET LOVE IS A MORE EFFICIENT PROTECTION THAN A BIG STICK.

I have lived in Chicago and its neighborhood since 1890—thirteen years.

I have much property that is lying loosely about, and yet I never lost a dollar's worth, so far as I know, by the action of any of the criminal class.

They never stole a cent from me.

They never robbed my house.

When a notorious burglar and murderer was in prison a little while ago and some one said to him: “Why is it that Dowie's house has not been broken into?” the man turned and said: “I would like to see the man that would break into Dowie's house.”

“Why?” the burglar was asked.

“Because,” he replied, “he has been kind to the poor; he has been kind to the sick. There are people in every street of the city whom he and his people have been kind to.

“There is not a thief in Chicago who wants to take a dollar from his pocket, or his house.”

I will tell you more, my people have not often been robbed.

ZION'S ONLY WEAPON A MESSAGE OF PEACE.

We did not carry a big stick, and we do not go around with a revolver.

Mrs. Dowie with her six hundred Dorcas women clothed thousands of poor families last year.

We do not want to boast of it, but we have been working for the poor, the criminal, the harlot and the oppressed.

When you do that, you are safe even in the midst of murderers and thieves.

You have touched their hearts.

There is not a thief or a murderer in Chicago who does not know that John Alexander Dowie would help him to the utmost extent of his power.

We hate his crimes.

We hate his sins, but we love the sinner.

Although we may say stern words, we do not go about with a big stick.

Not one of my homes has been guarded with revolvers. We

are trusting God and doing right. We are not afraid. If any man steals my purse he steals only trash.

But we have had worse thieves to deal with : those who have tried to rob us of our good name which would not enrich them, and would leave us poor indeed.

God takes care of our names, and our lives.

No, Theodore Roosevelt, generations and generations have lived on in America without the big stick—a large navy and a large army; and we do not need to fight for islands in the China Sea or in the Caribbean Sea.

Theodore Roosevelt, go back to God's Book.

Lay aside that "old adage" book, and for the remainder of your trip throughout America read the Bible every day. (Applause.)

All who want to give themselves wholly to God and who are in sympathy with what I have said, stand. (Nearly all rose.)

PRAYER OF CONSECRATION.

My God and Father, in Jesus' Name I come to Thee. Take me as I am. Make me what I ought to be in spirit, in soul, and in body. Give me power to do right no matter what it costs. Give me Thy Holy Spirit. Help me to cleanse my hands, and to help to cleanse the Nation. O Father in Heaven, bless the President, and make him to know that wisdom is better than all the

weapons and vessels of war. Show him that he must obey the Christ, put up the sword in its place and go on doing the work that God has given him to do. For Jesus' sake. Amen. (*All repeat the Prayer, clause by clause, after the General Overseer.*)

General Overseer—Did you mean it?

Audience— "Yes."

General Overseer— Are you going to live it?

Audience— "Yes."

General Overseer—God knows about that. That is the most important thing of all.

The service was closed by the General Overseer pronouncing the

BENEDICTION.

Beloved, abstain from all appearance of evil. And may the very God of Peace Himself sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved entire, without blame, unto the coming of our Lord Jesus, the Christ. Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it. The grace of our Lord Jesus, the Christ, the love of God our Father, the fellowship of the Holy Spirit our Comforter and Guide, one Eternal God, abide in you, bless you and keep you, and all the Israel of God everywhere, forever. Amen.

COMMUNION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

After a brief intermission, the General Overseer, assisted by Overseers, Elders, Evangelists, Deacons and Deaconesses, administered the Communion of the Lord's Supper to about three thousand Christian people.

The General Overseer then addressed to his people the regular Post-Communion Family Talk, in which he said:

May God give to us, in these last two months of our work in this Chicago Auditorium, a great blessing.

I did not want this little fight today.

I was unprepared for it, but I had to do it.

As the week went on I felt: "Theodore Roosevelt, you got upon my ground; you talked high treason against God to Chicago from my platform, and I cannot stand that, so I shall have to go

for you next Lord's Day."

I pray God to bless the President.

He is a man who can learn.

I do not think that he is above learning.

If he is, then he is a fool and of no account at all.

WHEN A MAN HAS NOTHING MORE TO LEARN IT
IS TIME FOR HIM TO LEAVE THIS WORLD.

He is of no more use here.

I hope the day will never come when I cannot learn thing more.

I am learning every day, every hour.

I think that I see a number of things more clearly today than I did yesterday.

Even as I was talking I saw how, perhaps, the Devil had led the President astray in this matter.

It is rather hard to be surrounded by certain classes of politicians all the time, and not get some of their bad ways.

I remember how touched I was to look upon a grave once which had only these words:

"MY BROTHER. HE LOVED ME AND GAVE
HIMSELF INSTEAD OF ME."

I turned to a person and said: "Tell me the story of that grave."

He told me that it was erected by a man in memory of his brother who was killed in war.

The man was drawn as a conscript; but when this younger brother, who had no wife or family, heard of it, he went to him and said: "John, you have a dear wife and a nice family, and I have none. Let me take your name and go for you."

So he went under the name of his brother, John, and was killed in battle.

John went down to the battlefield and brought the body home and buried it.

He erected a tombstone on which were only these words:

"My brother. He loved me and gave himself instead of me."

These are the words that Paul used concerning the Christ:

"He loved me, and gave Himself up for me."

That is the thought in our hearts as we take this bread in memorial of the Christ's body.

He loved us, and gave Himself instead of us. He died for us, when we were not like that man's brother.

We were not good.

The whole race was wicked.

When we were yet ungodly, the Son of God became the Son of Man and died for us.

So let us love Him, and all mankind for whom He died. Let us follow Him, and if need be die with Him.

Let us maintain the Supreme Wisdom of His teaching, and do away with "old adages."

Let us unfurl His flag, and raise it above all other flags, and proclaim Him King of all kings, Teacher of all teachers, Lord of all lords, and obey Him in all things fully.

May the Holy Spirit lead us.

MAY GOD MAKE YOU VERY PURE,

May He keep you from the contamination of evil association. Young men, be pure.

Let neither your thoughts nor your hands ever defile.

Young women, be pure,

Help the young men to be pure.

Resent familiarities, which can only be pure when they are the loving attentions of a pure husband.

Let no man have privileges other than those compatible with perfect purity and maidenhood.

If you do otherwise you not only are not Christians, but you are not ladies.

You are unclean and filthy women.

Be pure in thought, word and deed.

Let no word be whispered into your ear that is improper.

Read nothing unclean.

Do not unite your lives with others until you are sure that

their lives are linked with God, lest you find yourself amongst harlots and whoremongers.

You cannot unite Christ and Belial.
You must not attempt it.

Let marriage be had in honor among all, and let the bed be undefiled; for fornicators and adulterers God will judge.

Be pure.

We are going down, God helping us, four thousand strong to New York in a few months.

You must not be good only when we go, but be good all the time, before and after.

Be pure.

Purity is power.

Be pure in thought, in word, in deed.

God help us, and make every one of us perfectly pure,

He can.

He will.

We have passed through the first three months of the third year of what I call the Zion Century.

ZION THE MOST REMARKABLE MOVEMENT OF THE CENTURY.

When God set the doors of this Century wide open I was in England; but I ventured to say that there would be a wonderful year of Open Doors and that many wonderful things would appear.

What I have said in this matter has not only been reechoed by you, but today the keen observers in all parts of the world, not in sport, but with a strange intensity of earnestness, whether friend or foe, have said that Zion is the most remarkable movement of the century, and that no man can tell whither this movement is going and whereunto it will grow.

If I were a man capable of being made vain by much attention, I should be exceedingly flattered by the attentions that I have received for so many years at the hands of the Devil.

He has counted it worth while to do his utmost to blacken

my name, cover it with obloquy of every kind, and to make the Zion movement to appear as the crazy work of a hot-brained fanatic, or the cunning device of a deceiver, a false apostle, an angel of light in appearance, and a devil in reality.

These things were not said merely by the world.

They were said, and written, and printed by the apostate churches.

Today the world and church alike are almost silent.

Enemies are silent.

Critics are silent.

It is left for a few of the unclean dogs of the so-called holiness movement, in obscure places, in pitiful rags of papers, and in poor, pitiful little meetings, to continue these vile things.

But apart from religion, the most thoughtful writers of this time in Europe, America, Australia, Asia, and in Africa are taking heed of Zion and the Message which God has given to Zion.

They see the handwriting on the wall of the apostate church.

THE TRUTHS OF ZION PENETRATING ALL PARTS OF THE EARTH.

They hear the voice that rings over the earth, and they are amazed to see that where they thought themselves safe, with oceans between us and the people in their churches in remote islands, even there the truth of Zion is penetrating.

Take, for example, a certain island on the Australian coast. Zion has scores and scores in that island, although there is a very small population, and practically all the best people in it belong to the Christian Catholic Church in Zion.

From remote Africa, only last night, I had handed to me by the Recorder of Zion Restoration Host, the record of a wonderful work in Durban, Natal, South Africa.

It amazed me to read what that little band has done, and to see the leading men of the Wesleyan church there, which is the principal form of Methodism in Great Britain, leaving a church of six hundred members and coming into Zion.

They boldly declared to their minister and brethren that they had long feared that the Methodist church was apostate, that they

knew it now, and to save their own spirits and those of others, they had to come out and stand with Zion.

All over the earth it is the same.

In Australia, when we left, some thought, and some may have said, "Now we have got rid of him."

Last week twenty-six Australians met me in my council room, eleven of whom have just come, and fifteen of whom had come a little before.

Fifteen more are on the ocean between Sydney and Vancouver; thirty more are about to follow, which will make over seventy in all.

They are beginning to wonder whereunto it will grow, because they find Zion here, there, and everywhere.

"LEAVES OF HEALING" A MIGHTY POWER.

They say, "It is that paper that does it. If we could only stop that paper."

But they cannot stop that paper.

If you will only look at the front of the last issue of LEAVES OF HEALING, you will see what a fine home we are going to make for the Printing and Publishing House of that paper in Zion City.

It is six hundred feet long, two hundred feet deep, and part of it two stories high.

You would better put your hand into your pocket and help me to build it.

What a beautiful home for that beautiful paper!

How God blesses it!

I love it, and oftentimes I sit down, oh, so tired, to take up my work on it.

I could not get at that paper until Friday night and I toiled and produced all my part of it from that time.

It was nearly 2 o'clock on Saturday morning when I started to dictate the Editorial Notes, and I laid down my pen at 9:30 on Saturday morning.

I have been burning the candle at both ends this week, rising many mornings at 5 o'clock, staying up all day, and once all

night, and yet, I am strong.

I do not realize except in the natural weariness, and not very much of that, that I have done anything to speak of.

Yet I went to bed at 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning, got up in the afternoon, did a few things, went to bed in the evening again, rose at 5 o'clock this morning, and had a glorious morning meeting with thousands at Shiloh Tabernacle, and now here I am.

As we labor for God the weariness goes, and life and power come to concentrate thought, and to tell a little of the Story, a thousandth part of which has not been told.

THE STORY OF ZION CANNOT BE TOLD IN PRINTER'S INK.

But the Story, thank God, is being written in living epistles, and is being wonderfully written in Zion City.

What an object lesson that is.

The vilest infidel sees it.

I thank God for letters from the Freethinkers.

One man, the editor of a Freethinking paper, wrote to me somewhat like this: "I know that you do not think with us, for you are no infidel.

"But we watch your fight with the apostate church and with public wrongs, and we admire you, and love you.

"Although we are Freethinkers, we feel that we owe you much, and we want to get your photograph. I desire to write an article in my paper telling the people what I think about you. Won't you send me a picture, Doctor?"

I sent him a photograph.

Now the next of the many magazine articles will be in a Freethinking monthly.

WORLD-WIDE INTEREST IN THE NEW YORK MISSION.

All over the world, saint and sinner alike are becoming greatly in earnest about this mission in New York.

I have not seen a single paper that has cast the slightest

disrespect upon it.

Every one of the papers says that the Madison Square Garden will be crowded; and some jocularly say that the show that I am bringing to New York is so wonderful that Barnum and Bailey and the greatest shows on earth are mere Quaker meetings compared to it. (Applause and laughter.)

That shows you what they expect of you.

They have it in their minds that we are going to do something.

One man sat down and figured out what a wasteful, extravagant man I am.

He says: "It will cost sixty thousand dollars for railroad fares.

"It will cost sixty thousand dollars to feed them.

"Then the loss of their wages will be eighty thousand.

"In all it is going to cost Dowie and his people two hundred thousand dollars.

"What fools they are!"

Another fellow went after him.

He said:

"Not so fast. You do not know what you are talking about.

Dowie will invest two hundred thousand dollars in New York, but he will eventually get millions back." (Applause and Laughter.)

That last fellow was right.

Do you think I am going to throw away that two hundred thousand?

Not I.

God gave me talents to invest, and every one of the five talents must gain another one.

They are quite right.

We will get back all we invest in New York.

We will get back spirits for God.

We will get back sinners saved.

I am beginning to pray for Morgan and Wall Street financiers generally.

I am beginning to pray for many others there.

America is talking about this contemplated mission; make no

mistake about it,

THE LABOR QUESTION SOLVED IN ZION.

The leaders of labor are thinking and saying:

"That is cutting into our theories. Dr. Dowie has no trouble with his labor; not a bit."

If there were any trouble my working people in Zion City would only be striking their own noses, bumping their own heads, and knocking out their own eyes, because everything there is in their favor.

They could not have it better.

In our last commercial organization, for instance, the Zion Building and Manufacturing Association, after interest is paid on capital, and provision made for wear and tear, ninety per cent. of the surplus of profits goes to the working men who gained the profit.

I am so thankful for the success in Australia, in Africa and in Europe.

There are floods of blessing pouring down from Zurich all over the German countries.

May God bless Austro-Hungary.

Budapest is waking up.

They are very eager everywhere to know more of Zion.

Pray that my bow may abide in its strength, that I may be able to use it as of yore.

Do your work properly, and help along.

Let us ask God to send in all that is needful.

Zion never was stronger or more prosperous than at this hour.

May God continue to strengthen Zion.

The congregation then sang the first stanza and the General Overseer the last of the parting hymn, "God be with you till we meet again," after which the General Overseer pronounced the

BENEDICTION.

Beloved, abstain from all appearance of evil, and may the very God of Peace Himself sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved entire, without blame, unto the coming of our Lord Jesus, the Christ; faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it; the grace of our Lord Jesus, the Christ, the love of God our Father, the fellowship of the Holy Spirit our Comforter and Guide, one Eternal God, abide in you, bless you and keep you, and all the Israel of God everywhere, forever. Amen.