

tions, races, or individuals, will pay the debt to the utmost farthing. The Bible expresses this in its own way. Take, for instance, the expression of 'Shaking the wicked out by laying hold of the ends of the earth.' This is a subtle reference to one way in which the thing will be accomplished. The ends of the earth are its poles. The earth is nothing but an enormous magnet. A vast magnetic storm upon the sun, which rules our system, literally lays hold of the earth at the poles and shakes it to the core and everything upon it. Of course, the thing shaken breaks at its weak point."

It does not follow, however, that the professor really believes that the telegraph wires will absorb the contents of the book which he nailed to the pole in Chapel Street, and spread them throughout the world.

Leaving the book spiked to the pole, the professor returned to the battalion of students, whom he is training with the tireless energy of a man whose duty it is to awake a sleeping world and prepare his fellow-men for "the seven nearing thunders." There are 196 members of the senior classes of the academic and scientific departments in his military companies. "This energetic and efficient officer," says the *Register*, "has stirred a military spirit in the university which in conservative old Yale seems almost incredible." The professor himself says: "From feeling the pulse of the college I am confident that 'academic' and 'scientific' men are getting enough interested in the work to warrant hope for the future and sufficient reward for all concerned." Many passages in the professor's lectures to the students show what he means by "hope for the future." In the first of these lectures he prepared his audience for his doctrines by the following explanation:

"The avowed tenor of my rôle is that of an alarmist. But I am too deeply impressed with the thrilling import of my theme, and too much consumed with its burning urgency, to offer any apology for my convictions. I feel them with all the intensity of an evangelist, and I intend to press them with all the earnestness at my command."

Thereafter he taught the students earnestly that they were "living upon the threshold of stupendous days" and "hurrying toward scenes beyond all parallel in human history—the final act of the drama, an era of infernal wars." This is the era which is to begin, he says, on the 29th day of this month, the last day of "the final year of grace." The seven following years "will be loaded with the besom of Jehovah's judgments." For the unparalleled wars of those years he would prepare this Nation by enlarging its army, by completing sea-coast defenses which shall "resist the flood belched forth upon them," by an annual appropriation of \$165,000,000, and by the instruction of our young men in the art of war. The following passage from one of his lectures shows that the professor will spare no effort in his attempts to perfect the defenses of this country against the attacks of "the ten democracies" which are soon to rise in Europe and speedily to become "anarchies like that of ROBESPIERRE'S day, wild with the crash of all existing things":

"We are so far in arrears that the chances are completely against any possibility of due preparation unless we strain every nerve and lavish every resource from the start. Realizing the shortness of the time left us for such a task, and its almost hopeless magnitude, it is the part of national wisdom to devote every dollar we can raise to an immediate initiation of the most perfect policy of preparation that can be formulated."

We understand that when Dr. CYRUS R. TEED of Chicago, the "Koresh" of the new sect whose newspaper organ is our interesting contemporary, the *Flaming Sword*, reads about the progress and the good fortune of TOTTEN, he turns green with envy. TEED'S doctrines are very curious and novel, but he has never been allowed to teach them in a great university.

NO REST FOR TOTTEN.

These are feverish days under the old elms in New-Haven. Stimulated by the recent conjunction of Venus and Jupiter, Lieut. TOTTEN, the "one Watcher in Israel" who is "awake and at the post of duty," redoubles his exertions to warn his fellow-men of their impending doom. The floors of the city armories ring with the measured tread of the Yale students whom he is training for their part in the coming conflicts of the final "era of infernal wars," and in the intervals between the drilling hours the professor's pen runs so swiftly that it almost scorches the paper to which his earnest warnings are committed. "Had I ten thousand pens," he says, "not one of them should be idle at a time like this!" Three books came out of his workshop last Friday. Their titles are so long that we have room for only one—"The Fact of History, the Deluge and the Advent, a Scientific Guarantee, a Scientific Spike through Noah's Ark, or a Biblical Fish Story Critically Examined." At high noon the professor announced the publication of these volumes in a highly original manner. We find the following description in the *New-Haven Register*:

"Armed with a hammer and a spike fully ten inches long, the professor approached the telegraph pole in front of Judd's [bookstore] and proceeded to nail the book ["The Fact of History, &c."] to the pole, remarking as he did so that as he could not spike the book up in all parts of the world, he would nail it to the telegraph, which reaches all over the world."

We believe that the professor said this in one of those jocular occasions in which this vigilant Watcher occasionally finds rest for his weary mind. It is true that he has discovered that electric force is to be one of the agencies through which the impending transformation will be accomplished. He said a few days ago:

"I believe that the world is on the threshold of a period of trial the like of which has never before been seen. It will try our surplus. Those who have it stored up will survive; they will be fittest. Those who haven't, be they na-