

to consider and accept the way of life? What would not the McAll Mission give for a contingent of one hundred newly enlisted self-supporting workers for the evangelization of French cities—a sort of lay order like the Tertiaries of St. Francis? And from the point of view of personal expenditure and personal discomfort (tho it may seem unheroic, indeed, to dwell on this), where would one suffer less than among the kindly peasantry of Normandy and the Limousin?

Then consider Italy, with its multitude of unfolded and untaught. Why should Christian men and women, who perchance are without especial cares and responsibilities, prefer *taking an interest* in missions at home, in New York or Chicago, to *taking a part* in missions in Florence or Rome? Are there not great possibilities of usefulness here? Could we find a sturdier stock than the peoples of Piedmont and Lombardy? Could we find more necessitous ones than those of Sicily and Calabria? Are there no Christians wintering in Asheville and St. Augustine who could spend their spare months in Naples and Girgenti to the greater glory of God and to the hastening of His kingdom? The Winter Mission of English Christians among the English-speaking people of India is a precedent which could be followed elsewhere. And, not to mention other European fields, what shall we say of Greece and of Spain, so long closed to missionary effort by religious exclusiveness and bigotry? Are not these countries purposely open for those unable to undergo the dangers and hardships and persecutions of the back provinces of China and the Hinterlands of Africa?

If one should draw up a list of places fitted for such volunteer effort, what a category of Edens he would have! Not to recall again the numberless European fields, there would be the lovely islands of the Hawaiian group; Samoa, with its great hotels at Apia; Darjeeling and Simla and Naini Tal, in the foot-hills of the Himalayas—of gloriously even climate, under the shadow of the gigantic Alps of Asia; Utacamund in the Nilghiri Hills, with its marvelous rose-hedges and sunsets; Hakone, Kyoto, Nikko, and a hundred other places in Japan—for Japan should be a veritable stronghold of the independent mission. No mission-field has a more tractable people, none is more delightful in climate, in historical association, in present-day interest; none has a larger community of English-speaking people (save India), and missionaries are—we speak from personal acquaintance—of all people, the most neighborly, the most Christian, the best informed. No country has a smaller criminal residuum, in no place is life safer. European women can go through the loneliest roads in the country without fear. What opportunities at every tea-house to teach the way of Jesus, as Jesus Himself taught it by the well of Sychar! Where could a volunteer colporteur, with bag and bicycle, find better openings for effective work than along the great highway of the Hokkaido, with its innumerable villages, its passing traffic, its journeying wayfarers! Further, it is a peculiarly opportune time for such enterprises in the Sunrise Kingdom. The new treaties have made the interior accessible as