

by pure devilry than anything else, have resorted to brute violence, and by unprovoked and murderous attacks upon the Chinese have not only proved that the savage instinct still lives, and that civilization is only a comparative term, but have placed American missionaries, and others residing in China, in great danger from Chinese mobs, who have sought by open violence to revenge the indignities put upon their countrymen in America. I am aware that other causes have been assigned for the outbreaks in China; but those who are competent to speak, and are not deterred by political considerations, do not hesitate to affirm that resentment against American treatment of Chinese has been at the bottom of outbreaks from which Americans in China have suffered. The politicians, pandering to the labor organizations and the hoodlum class, have sought to meet the case by repressive and oppressive legislation, culminating in the Geary Act. Whether this Act can be enforced remains to be seen, but if it can, it will remain to all coming time a standing blot upon American honor. No one pretends that this Act is not a direct violation of rights guaranteed by solemn treaty; and no nation, were it twice as strong as the United States, can long stand before the opprobrium that attaches to treaty-breakers. The politicians have yet to learn, however, that national honor, although involving some inconveniences at times, is of infinitely greater importance than any temporary advantage gained by breach of national faith. Canada, I regret to say, has been moving in this matter in the footsteps of her sister nation, but has not gone so far, and I hope she may yet see occasion to retrace the steps she has taken. Meanwhile, there is one circumstance which all concerned would do well to note, namely, that the characteristic quality of the Chinese is plodding perseverance. They are slow to take a step forward, but having taken it, they never go back. The fact may as well be recognized first as last—the Chinese in Australia, in America, in Canada, have come to stay, and as mob violence and unjust legislation have failed to drive them out in the past, so they will fail in the future. The Chinese problem will have to be solved along entirely different lines from these.

While labor, mobs, and statecraft, with a good deal of bluster and ostentation, have been moving along the lines of lawless violence or legalized wrong, and yet have utterly failed to meet the emergency, Christianity has been attempting in a quiet way, and on a small scale, to apply the principles of the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the solution of this international problem, and it may be confidently affirmed that Christianity is the only force that thus far has accomplished anything in that direction. For more than a score of years in the Pacific States, and for less than half that time in British Columbia, mission work among the Chinese has been carried forward with varying success, but enough has been accomplished to show that the Gospel can do what other forces have utterly failed to accomplish. It can transform the heathen into a Christian, the alien into a citizen, disturbing elements in society into law-abiding members of the commonwealth. An agency that can do this is surely entitled to respectful consideration, and a fair stage on which to try its experiment on a large scale.

(To be continued.)

Along the Line.

China.

Letter from REV. V. C. HART, D.D., dated CHEN-TU, CHINA, Aug. 4th, 1893.

AT this writing, all well and happy, so far as I know. The Stevensons and the Hartwells are spending the hot days in the hills, and Dr. Kilborn is about leaving for Shanghai to bring up the reinforcements. He goes in company with Rev. Mr. Cady, of the Methodist Episcopal Mission, who is off for the United States on furlough. He may call at your office in Toronto. Repairs upon two houses are nearly complete, and we are ready, or shall be, to take up work on hospital very soon. Dr. Kilborn will

make sundry purchases of hardware in Shanghai. You will be pleased to learn that in response to a letter I have been promised \$1,000 for a chapel. The gentleman who has promised the money declines to have his name made public, but it may not be out of place to say he is a resident of Halifax, N.S. The Lord cares for His work. We are all delighted at the prospect.

We trust that men will come forward and offer to send substitutes. Why should not men of means spend some in this way, not for the glory of the thing, or for the comfort and happiness derived from such an act, but for the world's good?

No cholera in the city up to present date, no sickness heard of. The summer has been an usual one, plenty of rain since June, up to that time very dry. Cool weather will be with us within twenty days. We have clung to the city and do not expect to leave until about Sept. 1st, when we may take an outing for half a month, after others have returned.

From REV. V. C. HART, D.D., dated KIALING FU, Sept. 25, 1893.

JUST a word to say that your letter enclosing drafts came to hand by last mail. All the points you note will have attention. Dr. Kilborn is in Shanghai to escort the new missionaries up the river. I am itinerating for a few days after close confinement to the city for many months. My health was feeling the continued strain. I left everything in good condition; repairs of houses just completed. Upon my return hope to begin the chapel, and soon the hospital. You will excuse a short and unsatisfactory letter, for I am in a miserable boat, covered with mats, and so top-heavy that it rolls like a hollow log.

Letter from O. L. KILBORN, M.D., dated, 8 SEWARD ROAD, SHANGHAI, Oct. 6th, 1893.

I LEFT Chen-tu Aug. 9th, and arrived at Shanghai Sept. 12th. This time, however, includes several stop-overs, as at Hankow, Wuhu, and Nanking. I wanted to look carefully over the hospitals and dispensaries at these places, and I seemed to be able to make these visits with much more profit on this occasion than heretofore. This is doubtless due to the fact that we are just beginning the erection of our own hospital in Chen-tu, and we have had to think and plan about it a great deal already. And besides, after short experience in medical work in Chen-tu we can better appreciate the methods of others in the same line.

On arrival in Shanghai I found Miss Brackbill and Dr. Retta Gifford well, and anxious to get away on our journey west. Four days after my arrival, viz., Sept. 16th, we had the pleasure of meeting and welcoming Rev. and Mrs. Endicott and Dr. H. M. Hare. We are all staying in Mr. Evans' "Missionary Home." Sunday, 17th, the united party of six got together and were very much blest as we poured out our hearts in praise and thanksgiving for journeying mercies, and in prayer for guidance and blessing upon all our future.

We have been kept extremely busy up to the present, purchasing supplies for the winter. You will understand something more of the significance of this when I mention cook stoves, heating stoves, utensils, dishes, stores, lamps, some furniture, and the hundred and one little things of which a considerable supply must be obtained. All boxes containing books, or clothing, or anything liable to be spoiled by water, have to be tin or zinc lined. The newcomers are, therefore, having a very busy time of it, opening, unpacking, tin-lining; then repacking, soldering up, and making everything snug for our long river journey to Chen tu.

Bedding and clothing must be packed with great care, except, of course, what has to be left out for use on the houseboat. Sewing machines, and anything else made of iron or steel, have to be soldered up moisture-tight, otherwise they may be ruined by rust before we reach our journey's end.

We expect to leave Shanghai on Wednesday, Oct. 11th,