



THE CATHEDRAL OF THE HOLY TRINITY, NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.

(See our March number, page 57. (From a photograph by S. J. Thompson, New Westminster, B.C.)

Westminster Abbey the press, at least in its better forms, has recognized foreign missions as the salt of our extending civilization, as the pioneer of commercial and scientific advance, and as something essential to the permanent and elevating self-government which is the ideal of English-speaking peoples, even for the subject races temporarily entrusted to them."

A hundred years ago educated Christian men and women could not be induced to go out as foreign missionaries, and as late as 1813 the great body of them were peasants and artisans. To-day, while the Church of God is glad to welcome any devoted man and give him a place, the most polished scholars in our universities, the most refined and cultured women of Christian lands, are giving themselves to the work.

A hundred years ago, in the whole non-Christian world there were hardly a thousand Protestant converts, while now the native Christian community is reckoned at more than three millions, with thousands of enquirers for the light.

A hundred years ago the work of heathen evangelization was practically an experiment, even so hopeful a man as Henry Martyn declaring that the conversion of a Hindu was as great a miracle as raising the dead, while to-day there is hardly a dark corner of the earth that is not a witness to the success of the experiment, a living witness to the civilizing, en-

lightening, and elevating power of the Gospel. Surely the success which has already been bestowed upon the work of missions should stimulate and encourage the Church to even greater and more earnest efforts than she has put forth in the past.

And the motive of gratitude should also constrain and stimulate us. How few of Christ's disciples go on to realize the fulness of their joy and liberty as the children of God! How few there are, even of earnest Christians, who outgrow the question, *Must I do this? Ought I to do that? How few can truly say with*

St. Paul, "The love of Christ constraineth us!" And yet such should be the experience of all who name the name of Christ. It is said of Zinzendorf, the great founder of Moravian missions, that when he was a young man he saw in a certain European art gallery a picture of our Saviour upon the cross, and that underneath it he read this inscription, "All this have I done for thee, what hast *thou* done for me?" That question went home with such power to his heart and conscience that he gave not only his fortune but himself to the service of his Redeemer. Oh, that God might inspire us all to go and do likewise, might fill us with His fulness.

"Until our very hearts overflow,
With kindly thought and glowing word,
His love to tell, his praise to show."

Once more, if we truly desire the return of Christ, if we are really sincere in our oft repeated prayer, "Thy kingdom come," we cannot possibly be indifferent to the spread of the Gospel. If you had a very dear friend whom you longed to see, whose coming you hoped for and prayed for, and that friend had assured you that he could not possibly return till you had fulfilled for him a certain commission, what position would you occupy in regard to that commission? Would not all your hopes and prayers be quite in vain unless you did your part to secure their fulfilment?