

siary success is because the countries in which I have travelled are the regions of great, elaborate, philosophical religious systems, such as Buddhism, Hinduism, and Mohammedanism.

Naturally among those at home there is a disposition to look at the work done. On my own part there may be too great a disposition, possibly, to look at the work left undone, because to me it seems so vast and so appalling. We sing hopeful, triumphant hymns, we hear of what the Lord has done, and some of us perhaps think that little remains to be accomplished, and that the kingdoms of this world are about to become "the kingdoms of our God and of His Christ." But such is not the case, and I think that we may, instead of congratulating ourselves upon the work done, though we are thankful for what God has enabled us to do, bow our heads in shame that we have done so little and served so little. I should like that we should turn away from these enchantments, and set our faces toward the wilderness, that great "waste, howling wilderness" in which one thousand millions of our race are wandering in darkness and the shadow of death, without hope, being "without God in the world."

The work is only beginning, and we have barely touched the fringe of it. The natural increase of population in the heathen world is outstripping at this moment all our efforts; and if it is true, and I believe it has never been contradicted, that four millions only have been baptized within this century, it has been also said without contradiction that the natural increase of the heathen world in that time has been two hundred millions—an awful contemplation for us to night. It is said that there are eight hundred millions on our earth to whom the name of Jesus Christ is unknown, and that ten hundred and thirty millions are not in any sense Christianized. Of these, thirty-five millions pass annually in one ghastly, reproachful, mournful procession into Christless graves. They are dying so very fast! In China alone, taking the lowest computation of the population which has been given, it is estimated that fourteen hundred die every hour, and that in this one day thirty-three thousand Chinese have passed beyond our reach. If to-day we were to agree to send a missionary to-morrow to China, before he could reach Chinese shores one and a half millions of souls would have passed from this world into eternity. Nineteen centuries have passed away, and only one third of the population of our earth is even nominally Christian.

We are bound to face these facts and all that they mean for us, and to ask ourselves how we stand in regard to this awful need of the heathen world. We have in England forty-three thousand ordained ministers. If we were to be treated as we treat the heathen, we should have but two hundred and twenty workers for the United Kingdom, of which number seventy would be women. In China alone we have but one missionary for half a million of people, as if we were to have one minister for Glasgow, or Birmingham, or Manchester, or one of our large cities. I think we may say that to us indeed belongeth shame for this, our neglect. The