

tion of the fact that the Christian physician might go where the Christian minister was forbidden to enter; that the hospital might be, as the school-house had been, the pioneer of the church, and the healing of the body draw after it the saving of the soul!

*Zenana Work* and *Woman's Work for Woman*, the swiftly-flying shuttles of which are weaving a regal robe of cloth of gold for the Bride to wear when Christ shall come to claim her as His own, are the outcome of a sanctified intuition that women may carry the cross where men cannot; that the needle may co-operate with the pen, and that "the King's daughters" may have their ministers and embassies to foreign lands. Who may calculate the premonitions, or interpret the prophecies, enfolded as forests "in wind-wafted seeds," in the mission sentiment of our American schools and colleges that puts a vow of consecration into the hearts, and a seal of service upon the foreheads of thousands of the most promising young men and women of the age? The Christian church is fast becoming a great University of Missions. The highest culture and the broadest learning sit in its chairs. Its curriculum is itself a polite education. It grades upward from cradle and hearthstone to pulpit and editorial sanctum. It has primary classes of little children, drinking into their fresh young hearts the love of Christ and the sense of human responsibility to save the heathen. It has classes of young women sitting at Jesus' feet, like Mary, to learn His words. It has classes of mature women, in whose faces the chastened light of wifehood and motherhood glows, with a sublime purpose to send the gospel to every wife and mother in the darkened homes of heathen lands. And ever and anon the halls and aisles of this Missionary University, founded by Christ Himself, are crowded by eager throngs of men and women turning aside from the exactions and preoccupations of business and toil to ask: "What of the night? and what of those who sit in the shadow and darkness of death?" And these inquiring students of missions are learning to give of their substance, hard earned as often it is, to carry to those perishing peoples tidings of the "Dayspring from on high that hath visited us."

No survey of modern missions would be complete which did not recognize the busy work and large results of Home Missions. This cause has sped as fast, though it has not run as far, as its sister of the foreign field. How gloriously it has marched forward to possess the continent for God, planting the cross on the shores of our great lakes, and on the banks of our far-flowing rivers; rearing churches on mountain slopes and wide prairie spaces; pushing its persistent processes of city evangelization in the reeking purlicues of the Eastern metropolis and amid the crowded gambling hells of the most distant Western mining town, and in all the comely cities and growing villages that fill the spaces from sea to sea. Surely, in the history of the Chris-