

thou to China.' ” The Moravians regard as impertinent and irrelevant such questions as these : Do foreign missions pay ? Are they expedient ? Will they be successful ? for the Master has left His marching orders, and that settles all controversy.

Obedience to this Master is the principle of the whole body of the United Brethren, prompt and implicit compliance with His will as expressed in the voice of His Word and the vote of His Church. Count Zinzendorf said to a Moravian believer, “ Will you go to Greenland ? ” “ Yes. ” “ When ? ” “ *To-morrow !* ” What readiness to obey, what immediate obedience to the heavenly vision ! And think of a whole Church trained from infancy to this sense of individual duty and promptness of obedience !

The “ regions beyond ” represent the *preferred* sphere of Moravian missions. Not where Christ has been named, not building on another man’s foundation ; but they would help fulfil that prophecy,

“ To whom He was not spoken of, they shall see :
And they that have not heard shall understand. ”

Mary Lyon used to say to her pupil-daughters, “ If you would heroically serve Christ and humanity, seek not easy fields of labor, but *go where no one else will go !* ” And just that the United Brethren do. No field so far off, so difficult, so inaccessible, so walled in with adamant, so shut in with gates of steel ; no people so repulsive and so hostile or cruel, that to that field and people their missionaries will not go. It may be the stupid, stolid Esquimaux, the slaves of the West Indies, the blear-eyed cretins of the Alps, the disgusting lepers of Africa, the cannibals of the South Seas—but anywhere and everywhere they rejoice to go and plant the cross. And the fact of greater distance, degradation, destitution, depravity, constitutes with them only a mightier appeal and argument for going where the neglect is apt to be the greater because of such repellent features. They have learned that it is not charity, but selfishness, that “ begins at home,” and stays there—and, like Redslob and Marx who, during the past year, passed from Leh, the mountain outpost of Little Thibet, up to their glorious reward, the most self-sacrificing post of duty is the sentinel-box for this vanguard of the Church’s army !

This noble *Unitas Fratrum* cultivate heroism. We have often feared that in these days the heroic spirit is fast being eliminated from modern missions. One argument often urged upon young people for devoting themselves to the foreign field is, that they will find little self-denial in such a course, since in most countries the highest civilization has found its way, and they will find the comforts and conveniences and even luxuries of their homes still available. To our mind this is the worst sort of appeal—it is addressed to selfishness, and leaves out the very heroism of sacrifice. A people that, in their very Litany, insert the petition, “ From the unhappy desire of becoming great, good Lord deliver us ! ” is not very likely to court worldly comforts, honors, dignities and indulgences. And