

us in order that we might obtain merit, but that it was an outcome from hearts which had learned of the love of Christ, and had caught somewhat of the spirit of Him who went about doing good. She went on to say that there was this difference between them and us, viz.: that they thought they could obtain salvation by good works, while we believed there was no salvation outside of Christ, and that was the reason why we were in India, so that they too might be led to the saviour of the world. She said she hoped that many while within these walls, having their bodies cured, might have their souls cured from the daily disease of sin.

After singing, prayer, and the distribution of garlands, the women flitted from ward to ward down stairs and from room to room up stairs, expressing delight with the building. It presents a very fine appearance from without, with its two-storeyed central part and wide verandah supported by massive pillars of masonry. Within, one side of the waiting room—which is in the centre—are a dispensary with cupboards and examination room; two wards, with bath and cooking-rooms; behind, and a fine operating room with operating table and stands and stools of convenient heights and a large window which lets in a flood of morning light. On the other side are four wards, one complete in its accommodation, so that women of four different casts may be under the same roof and each cast so isolated that the members of it may be nursed, fed and bathed without knowing what cast is in the next ward. Upstairs there is a room equally as large as the waiting room, with a bedroom and bathroom on either side, where the medical women in charge may live; or if the day should come when all the wards will be full, then these upper rooms will be just the place to accommodate more patients.

How often that day I thought of many in the home land who had proposals such as these made to them: "Will you be my A. or B. or C?" as the case might be. Happy for such now if they answered in the affirmative, for they will feel doubly interested in what I have been writing about. None need ever regret having made any self-denial in such a cause; on the other hand, rejoice if you gave even enough for a brick for a building which was so much needed, and where, we trust, many may learn that there is only one antidote to all the world's sin and suffering.

Africa has now within her borders ten American, twelve British, and thirteen continental missionary societies. There are more than seven hundred ordained missionaries, and more than seven thousand native preachers. It is estimated that there are, both white and native, about one hundred and seventy-five thousand communicants, and eight hundred thousand adherents.

## The Missionary Outlook

### SOME TIME OR OTHER.

SOME time men will find out that the only undecaying power, the only indomitable power in human civilization is the power of the Gospel of Christ. God's word of power as well as of grace for the world. But, as I say, men of the world do not understand this. They do not see the great missionary movement in its real significance. They do not understand the great figures of the missionary movement. I remember a cartoon of the Reformation by William Kaulbach, which I saw in his studio in Munich twenty years ago, and which afterward was brought to this country and purchased by an American gentleman, and which is now here, I think, in the Eastern States. It is a magnificent picture, representing the progress of the centuries up to the point of the era of the Reformation, with all the great thinkers, the great inventors and men of science, and the noble rulers set in a majestic and charming group. The picture was exhibited in New York after it came to this country; and it so happened that in the same gathering with it was exhibited a somewhat florid picture in brilliant colors. I think the subject was A Spanish Garden Party. A friend of mine was in the room and he observed that some persons who were walking about and looking at the pictures had got the card key of the picture of the Reformation and were applying it with considerable difficulty and confusion of mind to the picture of the Spanish Garden Party. (Laughter.) They made out that Copernicus was evidently a monk; that Columbus was evidently a Moorish juggler; that a Spanish dame with plumes in her head and a falcon on her wrist, in very showy garments was, no doubt, Queen Elizabeth; that a page who was leading a pet terrier by a silk cord was, in all probability, Martin Luther. (Laughter.) That is just about the way the men of the world judge of the missionary figures, illustrious in the history of this country. (Laughter and applause.) They think Henry Martyn was a dyspeptic recluse; that Judson was a man who might have made a capital engineer and a not unsuccessful politician, who absolutely threw himself away; and they think of Livingstone as a desperate crank.

Some time or other in the midst of all the life, with all the rush of progress, men of the world will find out that missions have in them the power that is to lift the world nearer to the throne of God and that the men and the women who go out with their lives in their hands to carry the tidings of grace and salvation to those whom they have never seen, whose languages they learn with difficulty, and to whose social customs they cannot adjust themselves, having to live as Christians in the midst of unchristian peoples—