

garten patch of this world's missions. With Jesus here in our humanity we see what is possible. We can poorly realize what we shall be, but this we know: we shall be transformed into His likeness, our vile bodies shall be fashioned like unto His glorious body, and we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is. God seeks always with all power and with all wisdom, with all unflagging, heartaching love to lift up and save all men. He is no respecter of persons. He willeth not the death of him that dieth, but would that all men would turn and live. God's providence sweeps around the world and through all time. All available forces and agencies are marshalled and marched, sent into the field to help forward His redeeming purpose. So the great world forces that seem so hard and hostile are yet handled by Him. They are His messengers, His missionaries. Even the wrath of men shall praise Him, and the remainder of wrath He will restrain. All things shall work together for good for His children and for His cause.

True, many statesmen handling heathen countries for profit, many nominal Christians in mission fields for trade, many travellers wishing to make books for the market, and many seagoing officers who barely reach open ports, are the natural enemies of missionaries and of their work. The lives of many of these men are rebuked and their practices are interfered with, therefore they are quick to criticize what they never investigate. The East India Company stood in the way of the work for years. Government officials frequently are willing to find scapegoats, and therefore criticize and complain. But in spite of all these surface views the facts remain that missionaries usually lead the way into these lands. They furnish much information for

government administrators and for scientists. The secretaries and interpreters of the government embassies to unopened heathen countries have nearly always been missionaries. When the Ministers of the civilized governments were besieged in Peking, and the whole world stood aghast, hourly expecting the horrible massacre to be consummated, it was a missionary, an honored member of this body, that conducted the defence, without which deliverance would have been impossible. When the American troops made their way into Peking, under the wall through the bed of the river, as the Persians made their way into Babylon and into the feast of Belshazzar, it was a missionary of our own mission that led the troops into the city. We feel that it is high time for this irresponsible and unjust criticism to stop.

The apocalyptic angel for this twentieth century calling the nations to judgment, stands with one foot on the Pacific and the other on the continent of Asia. The Pacific washes five continents out of six. Asia contains the three greatest empires on earth—British, Russian, Chinese. It cradles three-fourths of mankind. It has the loftiest mountains and the most important rivers. It has the widest stretches of arable land and the most productive soil. It has an empire extending from the Arctic Sea to the Indian Ocean, and from Germany to the Yellow Sea. "It built the most wonderful of all cities, Babylon, and the richest of all palaces, Persepolis," and the most beautiful of all tombs, the Taj Mahal. It has given us music and the drama, gunpowder, and a guide for earth and heaven—the compass and the Bible. It has generated the most philosophies, and is the birthplace of all the great religions. It has produced the world's greatest moral and