

The Three Kings of Orient

The reflex action of this Western movement brought a deep sense of satisfaction. Men turned their attention to the cure of evils at home, and already enterprises were on foot to create a sounder social sentiment. Organizations were formed and plans were adopted for the relief of poverty as well as for the providing of work for the army of the unemployed. Avarice died out of the heart of the capitalist, and bitterness was banished from the soul of the labourer. And all these blessed results followed upon the fact that the Christian Church had awakened to the realization of her essential and primary obligation to go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature, making disciples of all the nations.

On the Feast of the Epiphany, in the early hours of the night, the Monarch of the West sat within his palace chambers. He was worn with fatigue, his eyes were dark-rimmed with sleepless nights, but in his heart there was a quiet joy and an unbounded peace. The past fortnight had been full of stirring events for him. At times he had been sick with fear and uncertainty. The hours of agonizing suspense that had intervened between his proclamation and the first response of the nation were poignant even in recollection. The continual demands upon his time and thought had robbed him of opportunity for rest and food. His mental energies had been severely drained by the ceaseless inquiries that from all quarters flooded his royal chamber. He insisted upon giving these his personal attention, in opposition to the wishes of his ministers and the orders of his physicians.

But how great was the joy that had come to him through the overflowing sympathy and loyalty of his own people as well as through the action of