

a series. The so-called Mildmay Conference, at Mildmay Park, almost immediately succeeded it—July 27-31—and the delegates have found in their travels that at every new point gatherings awaited their coming, where the eager multitudes were waiting to gather at least some fragments of the feast. In this Athens of the British Isles, for instance, the pulpits were filled all day yesterday by delegates, and at a monster-meeting in the Synod Hall last night, addresses were made on the subject of missions by Dr. A. J. Gordon and myself.

I have thought that to many who may not see the reports of the Conference, now preparing *in extenso*, it might be well to present a few choice bits of the feast. And so I have been at pains to gather up a basket of fragments, to let our readers see what was the character of the fare distributed at the banquet board. Those who wish to have the reports in full will do well at once to send orders, with two dollars and a half, for the two large volumes of verbatim reports, to Rev. James Johnston, Secretary, care of Y. M. C. A., Exeter Hall, Strand, London. The reports will be published about January 1, 1889.

1. *Christianity and Civilization*.—Bishop Colenso attempted to civilize without Christianizing. He got twelve Zulu lads and took them for a limited time into his service, not making any attempt meanwhile to convert them. When the time expired, he reminded them how faithful he had been to them and to his promise not to seek to bias them at all as to their religious faith. The next day all were gone, leaving behind only their European clothes, as they went back to barbarism. It is said that Colenso went over to the American mission, laid on the treasurer's table a fifty-pound note, and said: "You were right, and I was wrong."

Christian nations were defeated in the Crusades: they deserved to be, for the *Bible was carried behind the sword*.

"Among the Zulus, the first sign of approach to Christ is a desire for clothes. A man comes one day and buys a calico shirt; the next, perhaps, and buys a pair of duck pants; then a three-legged stool, for he can no longer sit on the ground, and with shirt and pants on, and seated on that stool, he is a thousand miles above the level of the heathen round him."—*Dr. Lindley*.

2. *The Power of Christian Schools*.—We do not appreciate the value of the educational element in missions. The missionary superintendent in Utah lately undertook to lecture on subjects such as would interest the Mormons, beginning with lectures on humor, in which he had to explain his own jokes and stories to his stolid and stupid auditors. As soon as he had convinced them that he knew more than their own priests, of science, history, etc., he opened a school, and their children came to learn, then a Sunday-school, and so an evangelistic service.

In Beirut, the Christian church, the medical college and the girls' schools go side by side. The very Pashas confess the power of these