

ships up', no reunion of Hallam and Tennyson, such as inspired the noblest passages of *In Memoriam*; or of husband and wife, such as led Charles Kingsley to choose for himself and his wife the motto: 'AMAVIMUS, AMAMUS, AMABIMUS'.

To a Hindu his past, his present, and his future are all overshadowed by the despotism of Karma; whereas a Christian has the right to live absolutely in the present, as gay as a bird in the sunshine; for the past is pardoned, and the future, whether in this life, or the life beyond, is in his Father's hand.

But the *Supreme Appeal* to the Twice-born comes, not merely through the Christian creed, or even through the thought of what Christ has done or is doing for him, but through his realization of what Christ is in Himself.

A Hindu can appreciate far more fully than we children of a Western world the character of our Lord, for the ideal that character enshrines is in many ways more Eastern than Western. Much that we fail to fathom of the infinite riches of His personality the Indian mind comprehends at once: His gentleness, His approachability, His love of children, His wit and humour (so Oriental in their form), His knowledge of village life and thought, His parables and illustrations, based on stories and sayings still current in the East (the empty house, the hire of labourers, the merchantman, the trumpeted almsgiving, the grinding at the mill); His idealism and the other-worldliness of His Kingdom; still more, His patience under provocation, His sweetness under wrong, His love and forgiveness of His enemies, His love for his country, His patriotism, and His wide love for all mankind.

Such is the Christ who stands before the new India of to-day, the Incarnate Son of God, who fulfils the highest ideals of her sons, removes all their fears, and offers them, with outstretched hands, the unsearchable riches of His love.

What a magnificent response a Hindu can make to that appeal, what spiritual wealth he can bring to that treasury, into which the wealth of all nations shall be poured! For