

ever with him in the great brightness of God's own light.

The Buddhist, by self-imposed tasks, from which the only benefit to be derived is a reflex one, is trying to work out for himself wisdom.

We know that Jesus is made unto us wisdom and righteousness, sanctification and redemption. Oh! the comfort of our Christianity that tells us every day is bringing us nearer to the rest that remaineth for the people of God.

The mother who believes in Buddhism suffers all the agony of separation forever from her little one who dies.

How different it is with us who are in Christ Jesus for we shall never see each other for the last time; we sorrow for our loved ones, but it is with the certain hope of meeting them again, where there shall be no more parting.

No religion that has ever been formulated can renovate the natural heart and purify the life but Christianity.

The devotees of Buddhism do not love truth and goodness for their own sakes, it is only for their own individual advantage that they cultivate these virtues.

They are trying to work out in themselves a form of salvation, resting upon their own works of self-righteousness. They have no omnipotent Saviour, they have no knowledge of an eternal Friend who ever liveth to help all seekers after the truth, they have no loving Father to whom they can cry from the depths of sin and despair. God pity these sin-blinded ones! who are held in the bondage of false superstitions taught to them by their mothers from their earliest infancy.

If we would employ the speediest way to evangelize these ignorant ones, it will be by evangelizing the mothers first, by sending to them a knowledge of the love which ever thinks of others rather than itself.

Possibly the most difficult part of the work undertaken by our Christian missionaries, is not the overturning of the worship of visible idols made of wood and stone, but rather the eradicating of the false superstitions which have become a part of the very being of a Buddhist worshipper.

The influence of our Christian civilization upon Buddhism is being powerfully felt. And we know that when the full glorious light of the knowledge of God's word, shall have penetrated to the remotest darkness caused by this faith, that it will crumble and decay, as the false always does before the true.

As we compare the religion of Jesus Christ with Buddhism, we see that it gives to mankind a higher civilization, a nobler conception of humanity, a truer ideal of the possibilities of life, a purer morality, and an infinitely greater measure of true happiness in this life, with a glorious looking forward to an inheritance in the Eternal City where we shall be in God's presence forevermore.

Rambles among our Missions.

After spending several days, very pleasantly, at Victoria and Vancouver, we took possession of our quarters on board the magnificent steamer "Empress of Japan," and were delighted with the various contrivances for one's convenience. Every want seems anticipated, and comfort and elegance are everywhere apparent. Our goods were soon distributed in the various lockers, and with the sense of our house being in order, we went on deck to watch the passengers arriving and to warm ourselves promenading in the sunlight.

At Victoria the boat whistled for the lighter to bring passengers and mails, and after parting with some friends who had accompanied us from Vancouver, we realized that we were fairly started on our ocean voyage.

The afternoon's sail was most delightful, among islands and through calm, pleasant waters; with the sun cheering and brightening all.

For several days the weather, though not rough, was sufficiently unsteady, to make most of us feel uncomfortable, and as it was also pretty cold, lounging and reading occupied most of the time.

One delightful day, we saw a few birds, and a whale spouting, but, aside from the weekly fire drill, there was little to divert the attention, throughout the whole two weeks on board the steamer.

As we approached Japan the beauty of the scene was greatly marred by a pouring rain, still, during the afternoon we had some very pretty views, as we proceeded up the bay to Yokohama. It must be beautiful on a clear day, but the great interest of the moment lay in the prospect of landing. In a short time we came to anchor, and then, such a scene! In an instant, all was the wildest confusion.

Swarms of little Japanese boats, called Sampan, crowded round the vessel, and we were greatly interested and amused at the costumes and gestures of the scullers, as they most vociferously solicited any kind of baggage to be taken to land.

I was at once reminded of a very similar scene, witnessed as we were about landing at Jaffa, where the Arabs came in scores, loudly calling for passengers, or begging any kind of work.

On landing, we were met by Dr. Meacham, and as we had already been cordially welcomed by Mrs. Large, and others, who came out to the steamer to meet us, we were now a party of eight, so passing the customs without delay, we, with our baggage took possession of jirikishas and experienced our first ride in Japan.

It was so novel, yet so comfortable and unique, that we were both pleased and amused.