

in this far-away land and I here and now acknowledge my debt of gratitude to my father for the background of my life for which he has been responsible. I am proud of the life he has lived and I am proud to follow in his footsteps." The hush that came over the house and into your own heart as this beautiful girl said her last word and then went over and sat down near her father, no one will ever adequately portray.

We were soaring every second, but we had not yet reached the pinnacle. We were to go still higher. The girl who had so completely claimed our hearts was no sooner settled in her chair than the second young man, a doctor, who goes to China as a medical missionary, was before us telling his story.

Allow me to change the tense in putting before you the remainder of this picture. In a word, I want you to sit with me and see with the eyes and hear with the ears of one actually present on the scene of action.

The young man before us is a product of the great western prairie lands, just east of the Rocky Mountains. He is about six feet tall and bears the stamp of an athlete. A Phi Beta Kappa key dangles from his watch chain. He carries in his head all that this key of knowledge and scholarship implies. He is a university and medical school graduate and is already started in his practise. You know as you listen to him and watch him that here in the United States he would make his mark as a skilled physician and surgeon. You are sure he is a man who with experience would carve out a career for himself similar to that of the famous Mayo brothers in Rochester, Minn. He is a talented public speaker. His mentality is incisive. His choice of English is clean-cut, his elocution is flawless, his voice is pleasing and powerful. Words come from his lips like bullets from a machine gun, but there is a thought of cannon ball proportions behind each word. As he speaks you feel yourself rising out of your seat as though lifted by some mysterious but irresistible force. You feel that the whole assemblage about you is being lifted along with you.

"I am going to China as a medical missionary because I feel that is where I must go

if I am to be true to myself. I did not feel this way until I went to a Y.M.C.A. Convention in Omaha. There I met Jesus Christ. There I faced the question, What shall I do with my life? I decided to go to some field where doctors are more sorely needed than they are in this country. We are not short of doctors in America. There were twenty-seven applicants for the position I resigned from to go to the Orient. Three of my brothers have passed away. I am now the oldest son. When I told my mother I was going to China where I am so seriously needed as a Christian medical missionary, she replied, 'I am glad.' I think of this mother of mine sick on one side of the state of Kansas with the only doctor available on the other side of the state. I am going to a province in China as large as the state of Connecticut in which there is only one doctor, or will be when I get there. Why do I go to China?" He put the question as a challenge. "Glibly we pray 'Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven'. How dare I repeat those words as a solemn petition? Have I any right to utter them unless my own life, all of it, or at least ninety-five per cent of it, is devoted absolutely to bringing that kingdom to pass on this earth? I have no right and I dare not pray these words any more unless my life squares with them."

With these ringing words he took his seat.

Slowly the audience came out of the spell that had been cast over it, but not to forget it. I can not carry that gripping scene to you in cold print. If you catch a glimpse of it something has been done. I went to my room that night inspired, humbled, challenged, and saying to my companion: "They are doing just what President Coolidge told them to do. They are sending their best and, best of all, the best are ready to go."

(This is quoted from a thrilling report in the Universalist Leader of Boston.—Ed.)

—Missions.

CORRECTION

In the May Link, on page 292, second column, the heading "Norwich" should be **Norwood**. The Editor regrets this mistake.