

# Missionary Gleanings

## Appalling Facts.

THERE is nothing that has power to stir the heart like a knowledge of the needs of humanity without the gospel. In *Regions Beyond* these significant facts are given—facts that appall us as we read, and should stir the soul of every follower of Christ to go forward with renewed earnestness and zeal to carry out His last command:

China, to many of us little more than a name, means to Him 200,000,000 human souls for whom He died, but who have never yet heard of Him. For if you give to every foreign missionary in China a parish of 71,000—far more than any worker can possibly reach—you have still over 200,000,000 living and dying there “without God and without hope.”

India's 285,000,000 inhabitants outnumber the combined populations of Russia, Germany, Great Britain and Ireland, France, Spain and Portugal, Holland and Belgium, Italy, Greece, Hungary, Austria, Norway and Sweden, Denmark and Switzerland. Were its population equally divided among its 1686 missionaries, each would have a parish of 165,864 persons. Or if you give to each foreign evangelist 47,240 souls—and think what labor would be involved in presenting the gospel to that number of heathen minds in such a way that its inner light, its divinity, depths, and power should be fully understood—if granting each missionary wit, wisdom, and grace to meet so great a need, you reckon as his or her share 47,240 souls, you have still 200,000,000 left unreached.

And of Africa what shall we say? What of the unlifted darkness of the vast interior Soudan? What of the untouched millions on the whole course of the Nile, where from Uganda to close on the Mediterranean it runs through pagan countries without one gospel light? With an area of 12,000,000 square miles, equalling all Europe and all North America combined, her population is estimated at 200,000,000, one-seventh of the whole human race. One-sixth of the pagan population of the globe is found in Africa. Five hundred of her languages and dialects have never yet been reduced to writing. From Senegambia 4500 miles across to Abyssinia, 90,000,000 and 100 languages into which the Word of God has never been translated, it lies unentered, almost untouched. The Koran is carried thither by the Arab. The gospel by Christians? No. Traders have reached the heart of this country. Gin and gunpowder are finding their way in thither. But messengers of Jesus?—the Water of Life? Not yet.



DURING the past year, 1775 new Sunday-schools were started in India, and 66,000 new scholars brought in.

## Streaks of Dawn.

THE Baptist Mission Press in Rangoon recently printed 290,000 tracts in Burman in one lot for the Burma Bible and Tract Society.

THE Wesleyan Missionary Society has 120,000 regular attendants on public worship in its missions in Australia, of whom 96,000 are in the Fiji Islands.

At Lovedale, Africa, every Sabbath morning, groups of Christian lads and lasses go out to preach the gospel to the heathen at their own homes, not in waiting till they come. Eight companies are engaged in this itinerary work.

TWELVE years ago a young Chinese laundryman in Boston, Chan Teung by name, became a Christian, set out to get an education, worked his way through Harvard University, and graduated with honor. He has just become a teacher of science in a Christian school at Foochow.

MR. KATAOKA KENKISHI, an elder in the church at Kochi, was a candidate recently for election to the diet, or Japanese parliament. Not long before election day he was warned that his attitude as a Christian would be used against him, and that unless he should renounce his Christianity he would be defeated. He replied that he would much rather be defeated than give up his religion. The outcome of the issue was that not only was he elected a member of the diet, but, when the diet convened he was elected its president.

BISHOP WHIRPLE, who has known the red man intimately for many years, says: “The North American Indian is the noblest type of wild man in the world. He recognizes a Great Spirit, has an abiding faith in a future life, passionately loves his family, and will lay down his life for his tribe. He is the soul of hospitality. If his bitterest enemy came to him he would be treated with as much courtesy as if he were a friend. The Indians are also a truthful race, unless dominated by drink. I have never known an Indian to tell me a lie. Last year I heard an officer in the army say: ‘I have lived twenty-one years with the most warlike Indians on this continent; half the time I have been hunting them, and the other half they have been hunting me, and I have never known an Indian to tell me a lie.’ And every officer in the army will indorse this. They are also very honest, and have a dry humor. Many years ago I was holding a service near an Indian village camp. My things were scattered about in a lodge, and when I was going out I asked the chief if it was safe to leave them there while I went to the village to hold a service. ‘Yes,’ he said, ‘perfectly safe. *There is not a white man within a hundred miles!*’”