

tive right; we believe He cares equally for every race of every color or capacity, and that he lays it upon each nation alike to make the most of itself and its resources in order that it may better minister to the needs of all mankind, and maintain the universal and impartial interests of justice and freedom and peace."

We must, therefore, Christianize our international relations, and through the work of Christian missions restore the lost spiritual unity of the race in Jesus Christ our Lord. Only Christ can do it, and only in his spirit of compassion and sacrificial love can we help Him to accomplish the impossible. There must be an armistice of passion and hatred as well as an armistice of war. Our missionary work should never be that of condescension, but of communion. The heathen are not "lesser breeds without the law," but prodigal children painfully seeking their way back to the Father's house and the Father's heart. The races less favored are not the white man's burden—still less his beasts of burden—but the white man's responsibility and opportunity. As the little girl said to the policeman who remonstrated when she was carrying a child larger than herself through the crowded traffic: "*No, he is not heavy; he is my brother.*" The hymns of hate have had their day. Let us tune our voices and our hearts to the hymn of love. The *London Times* of December 26, 1917, published a woman's reply to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle who at that time preached vengeance