

## MEETING OF F. M. BOARD.

A MISSIONARY APPOINTED TO COUVA.

The F. M. Board of the Maritime Provinces met in Fort Massy Church on Thursday 11th. inst.

In response to the advertisement of the F. M. Board for a missionary to Couva in place of Rev. Thomas Christie, an application for that position was received from Rev. John Knox Wright, a young minister of London, Canada West. Mr. Knox was highly recommended, the application was received and the appointment made. Mr. Wright is twenty-six years of age, is married and has two children, he will probably go with Mr. Morton and family on their return to Trinidad.

Correspondence was then laid before the Board with regard to Demarara. There is a large Collie population in Demarara employed on the sugar estates, affording a mission field similar to that in Trinidad and which could be easily worked in connection with the Trinidad Mission.

Further, there are two important openings in Demarara and a call to our church to enter them. In one of them, half the salary is to be paid in Demarara and the other half is given by the Western section of our church and entrusted to the Eastern Committee who are advertising for a missionary for that position.

There is another opening at "Better Hope" in Demarara for which the salary is provided by the proprietor. He has asked our church to take charge of the Station and will support the missionary, and for a man for this position also the Board is asking. Two young men wanted for the Foreign Field.

Messrs Morton and Robertson were present and gave reports of meetings held by them during the past few weeks in Cape Breton and P. E. Island, and by Mr. Morton in Montreal, Toronto, and other cities in the West. Their reports were on the whole very favorable shewing a deep and deepening interest in the work of Foreign Missions.

## ONE THOUSAND MILLION SOULS.

BY REV. L. H. WILSON, OF MARSHALL, TEXAS.

["Our great desire is to awaken the people of God to the unparalleled opportunities of our own age, and the need of a movement more deep and wide, more earnest and self-denying, more bold and aggressive than anything that has yet been attempted to reach the neglected at home and evangelize the mighty generation abroad--the 1,000,000,000 souls, who are *dying at Christ's despair* at the rate of 100,000 a day,"—*Missionary World.*]

Dying, dying, dying!  
In deep and dark despair;  
In speechless sorrow lying,  
In wan and weary care.

No God, no Christ, no hope,  
In rayless gloom they grope,  
*And dying, dying, dying.*

Mid China's peopled plains,  
Or Greenland's frozen snow,  
Where India's temple fanes  
In glittering splendors glow,—

On many an ocean Isle  
Mid nature's sweetest smile,  
One night of horror reigns.

Yes dying, dying, dying,  
As hopeless wanderers die,  
No gleam of light descreying  
Along their darkened sky.

No Christ to them made known,  
No blood which doth atone  
For sins of deepest die.

"One thousand million souls,"  
What means this mighty host?  
Where rushes, gurgles, rolls  
This torrent of the lost?

In surging streams it pours  
Upon the eternal shores,  
*Where—Lord, 'thou only know's't.*

And *must* they die unsought?  
Die, in their voiceless grief?  
Die, mid their woes untaught?  
Die, like the wither'd leaf?

And in their hour of need  
Shall none give willing heed,  
Or send the craved relief?

No, no, it *must not be*—  
Rise, sluggish Church of God,  
The Saviour calls to thee

"Through all the earth abroad,  
Go, ere the years are flown,  
And there my love make known,  
*Wherever man hath trod.*