If I had the time that I fain would take, I'd deny myself for others' sake; I'd seek out those who were sick and poor And leave my gifts at many a door; The naked I'd clothe—the hungry feed, Leave naught undone to supply their need; The wants of others should be as mine, If I had the time.

If I had the time, what work so dear,
As the saddened, lonely heart to cheer;
To comfort those whose dreams lie dead—
From whom e'en the rainbow of hope has fled;
I'd lighten the hearts by sorrow pressed,
And whisper of love, and home, and rest;
And joy should every heart entwine,

If I had the time.

If I had the time, in His vineyard, too, I'd work for the Master the whole day through, Out into the highways and hedges I'd go, And gather them in by scores, I know—
I'd tell them the love of the crucified,
And show that for love of them He died;
I'd point them afar to the beautiful clime,

If I had the time.

If I had the time! When at heaven's gate, I stand and knock—and listen—and wait, When the angel keepers with saddened mien, Ask what my record on earth has been; Can I answer, "My life has been full of care, But souls, like stars, or as jewels rare Upon my heavenly crown would shine,

If I had the time."

If I had the time. Dear Lord, that each Might learn the lesson which Thou would'st teach. As we daily traverse life's harvest field, If we can not, like others, the sickle wield, In countless ways we can help cheer on The toilers who read till the set of sun. For labors of love, and for work divine, There is always time.

Lichfield, Minn.

THE APPEAL OF 1889.

The large reinforcement of two families and the better half of a third which goes to India this fall, will give our staff of workers and the Telugu Christians a wonderfully encouraging impetus. We were preceded in our home journey by a special appeal from the thirteen churches of the Godavari Association, asking for missionary reinforcements this year. The response will be to them a direct answer to an oft-repeated prayer, and will strengthen their faith and increase their hope. All the missionaries of both Canadian missions present at the Bimlipatam Conference in 1889, assured me before leaving that the appeal then sent home was still the desire of their hearts, and expressed but inadequately the real need of the fields. That appeal, as we all remember, asked one missionary family to every 50,000 of the people.

Three millions of Telugus are dependent upon the 80,000 Baptists of all Canada for the Bread of Life. That means that each Canadian Baptist is responsible

for 37 heathen Telugus. Sixty missionary families and a proportionate number of single ladies should be at work where we are now represented by only 15 families and 10 single ladies. Forty-five missionary families and single men are still called for, twenty-eight to be sent out by the Maritime Baptists and seventeen by the Upper Provinces.

The latter are sending two men this year. Where are the other fifteen? Where is the money to send them? The Maritime Baptists are struggling over the possibility of sending out an old and well-tried worker, already included in their six families of missionaries. They feel too hopelessly and despondently poor this year to make an attempt at any advance into the 28 families which their great northern field of 1,700,000 souls still calls for. There are noble, devoted and faithful bands of foreign mission enthusiasts amongst our Maritime Baptists. But the body as a whole, for the last twenty years, have stood almost still in foreign mission enterprise. There is now just one mission family and one single lady more than landed in India twenty-two years ago.

No power on earth, not even the greed for gain, could move our people to make the offerings, say, investments, necessary to send out and equip the 45 needed families. The Baptists of Ontario must needs invest only \$40,000 as an initial expense, to get their 15 families out to India, housed there and ready for the best effective work on the field. Then at an annual outlay of, say, about \$70,000, they could keep a staff of 26 men, a large number of single women, native agents, schools, and all the essentials of an active campaign hard at work.

The Maritime Baptists, by immediately investing \$70,000, would be in a position to forward, house in India, and prepare for most blessed service, the 28 men called for. Then, each year, an investment of \$90,000 would keep the entire staff of 34 men, of many single women, hosts of native agents, and all the accessories of a most efficient mission, carrying on the holy war in the very citadel of the enemy's country.

No power on earth, not even the greed for gain, could move our people to such a magnificent enterprise. But the gentle, all-pervading and omnipotently-constraining power of the love of Christ, which cometh down from above, is moving on the hearts of our Baptist hosts, to do what no other power will do.

At present, a few, a very few only, of our people are in severe, self-sacrificing seriousness about the commission of Christ: "The Gospel for all men before they die." And yet, during the twelve months ending with May of this year, those few in Ontario and Quebec alone contributed over \$35,000 for Foreign Missions. In three months they cleared a deficit of \$10,000. Right on the back of that, and a year of hardened stress in many matters, they assume the support of two extra families.

If these things be done in the dry tree, what will be done in the green? If the few can do so much, what will the many not do when God gives them the will to do? Brethren of the large hand, sisters of the large heart, let me extend to you the right hand of great joy, and open to you the heart full of deep gratitude. Three thousand five hundred of your Telugu brethren in Christ, your nine missionary families, your eight single ladies—join me in rapturous joy over the faith, the hope, the