

make our report of the work accomplished, both at home and abroad during the past year. Our contributions are larger than ever before, and a more intense missionary spirit prevails in the old societies. We can only report one new society organized during the year. The time has not seemed to come for the awakening of the societies which ran well for a time, and then fell asleep; but we trust the loud calling of the Master. "Go, work in My vineyard to-day," will soon be heard by them, and as dead Lazarus heard the voice of God and sprang to life, so they may live again to His glory.

One complaint comes from all the societies alike, "the laborers are few, we cannot interest the people to any great extent in the work." Well, this has always been the case from our Lord's own time to the present. Few, indeed, were His helpers when He was on the earth; and they are few to-day. And as then, so now the fields are great. It therefore, behooves those who see the need there is for work to put forth renewed energy, encouraged by the promise, "I am with you always." The amount of money expended from the general funds of the Society was as follows.

Outfit of Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson	\$500 00
Travelling expenses	930 73
Miss Hammond's salary	500 00
Three Orphan Children at Bimbataram	75 00
Three Orphan Children at Chicacole	75 00
Mrs. Churchill's school	100 00
	\$2,180 73

AT THE RECENT Convention Meeting in St. John, Rev. Dr. Bill introduced a resolution as follows

Whereas, The Baptists of the Dominion of Canada are engaged in carrying forward independent missions in separate portions of the Telugu field.

And Whereas, These Baptists have one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism:

And Whereas, Union is strength,

Therefore Resolved, 1st, That in the judgment of this Convention an organic union with our brethren of Quebec and Ontario in prosecuting the work of Foreign Missions is exceedingly desirable,

Resolved, 2nd, That our Foreign Missionary Board be instructed to open a correspondence with the Foreign Boards of the Upper Provinces, expressing the views and wishes of this Convention on this important subject,

Resolved, 3rd, That the deputation appointed to attend the Baptist Union of Canada at its next anniversary, be authorized to do what they can to further prepare the way for the consolidation contemplated.

Dr. Bill spoke warmly in favor of the adoption of the resolution.

Rev. G. F. Miles moved that the resolution lay on the table and the legitimate business of the Convention be proceeded with. Carried.—*Christian Messenger*.

India.

MR. A. H. BAYNES, Secretary of the English Baptist Missionary Society, has recently returned from a Mission Tour in India. He makes the following interesting observations upon what he saw and heard—

"I had never conceived that such a brief visit could have produced so much mental fermentation, so much to learn, and what is perhaps still more important, so much to unlearn. Two facts, however, stand out clearly before

me in regard to Christian Missions in India—first the vastness of the enterprise, and secondly the certainty of its success.

I confess, although I had often read that India contained a million and a half of square miles, I had formed scarcely any accurate impression of the vast size of the country. Although I had read that it contained a population of 250—and by the last census 260—millions, I had utterly failed to understand the meaning of that dense mass of people until I travelled through the country. And here, at home, I fancy sometimes some of us still misunderstand the vastness of the country and the density of the population. We place one Missionary in a district of eight millions of people, and we write in our report 'occupied.' Half a minister for the population of London! Is it any wonder, Christian friends, that our brethren feel oppressed and heart-stricken in the presence of such a mass of people? Why, I heard of one brother who, in ten years had visited 2,400 villages in his own district, and in more than 2,000 of them the name of Christ had never once before been uttered.

I shall never forget as long as I live that in the glow of the eventide, as the sun was sinking and as the mists were creeping over the land, I walked with one of our native brethren by the river side and saw a light in the dim distance, when he said to me, 'Yonder is the only Christian in all that great town.' Ten years ago he received Christ into his heart; his father and mother turned him out; his friends forsook him; his neighbours persecuted him; and all these years he stood his ground, scarcely getting food to eat. During all those ten years he maintained his Christian character unspotted in the midst of the heathen around him, and the native brother said to me, 'Now his business is reviving, because people say he sells the best things, and always means what he says.' I entered his humble bamboo hut and sat down upon the ground, and shared with him that bond of Oriental brotherhood—the hookah—and as I discoursed about his loneliness and his sadness the tears sprang into his eyes, and he said, 'No I am never lonely; for as Christ was with the Hebrew children, and as He was with Daniel in the lion's den, so all these years has He been with me.'

But a few weeks ago, I stood beneath the crumbling walls of the old fort of Monghir; at my back was the house in which John Chamberlain lived and laboured, in front the swiftly flowing Ganges, and I watched the sun go down; all at once I heard a sound close to me. Under a sacred peepul tree, I saw, dying, a Hindoo woman. Her feet were touching the margin of the sacred river, and her three daughters were pouring Ganges mud into her stiffening parched lips, and as I looked the last flicker passed, and the lamp of light went out, and the air was rent with wail of mourning and of sounds of weeping for the dead.

Oh, fathers, and mothers of Christian England, have you no more sons or daughters for India? Have you no more to tell these poor, superstitious, ignorant Hindoos of a river far better than Ganges, a stream proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb, of a tree better far than sacred peepul, which bears twelve manner of fruits, and the leaves of which are for the healing of the nations?"

LESS than two millions of dollars are given by America for the world's salvation by means of missions, and yet six hundred millions of dollars are paid for the annual national drink bill.