

lated in Ceylon, which resembles your own beautiful island, but is four times its size. The part of India nearest Ceylon is inhabited by a nation called the Tamils, about twelve millions in number. They are a fine enterprising race. Upwards of one hundred thousand come over to Ceylon to labour on the coffee-estates, and Tamils are to be found at nearly every station in India. The first Protestant Missions in India were commenced among them, and as they are the oldest, so are they the most flourishing. The number of converts among the Tamils is about double of that from among the remaining 140,000,000. The Tamil children in the Mission Schools are about 32,000 in number. They have no Juvenile Magazine at present, and it is highly desirable that one should be published, to be given as a reward to all the children who answer well at the monthly examinations. For this purpose at least 5000 copies would be necessary. It would be printed in Travancore, at Nagarcoil, quite close to Cape Comorin, the southern point of India. Paper can be obtained from the Religious Tract Society; and as the work would be done at the London Mission Press at a very low rate, the cost would be about £20 a year. This is a large sum, however, for *you* to raise. If you were *all* to try, I think you could collect the whole that is required. This can scarcely be expected, but I do hope, judging from the past, that you will raise a part of it.

One thing I should like you to bear in mind. What you give for India should be *in addition* to what you subscribe to other objects—not taken from them. I trust that the hearts of all of you beat warmly towards Africa, the land of your fathers. Labour and pray that Ethiopia may “soon stretch out her hands unto God.” At the same time, I do not think that Africa will suffer if, in a right spirit, you extend some aid to Asia, the birth-place of the human family, the home of half its number, the scene of our Lord’s sufferings and death.

Many of you are probably aware that India is nearly opposite to Jamaica on the earth’s surface, and, consequently, while it is sunset with us, it is sunrise with you. While the children here are reading in the schools, you are fast asleep. Perhaps some of you may say to yourselves, when you happen to awake during the stillness of the night—

“Bless’d angels, while I silent lie,
Your Hallelujah’s sing on high.”

Were you to assist in the publication of the Magazine, it