

in so many parts of India. We have the privilege of distributing the tangible fruits of your sympathy to the needy, and we thank our God that you have enabled us to proffer to these hungry ones the proof of your love.

This famine is for the bread that perisheth, a more widespread and awful famine for the bread of life prevails, and the vast majority of the population are mere gaunt skeletons perishing for lack of knowledge. The sight of a group of famine victims is a faint picture of the miserable and perilous spiritual condition of these people. They are in the grip of an eternal death whose breath chills even the cheek of the christian who walks among them, and their dying souls haunt his heart immeasurably more than their dying bodies.

Every day in our own mission field about one hundred and fifty funeral dirges are heard, whilst one hundred and fifty processions pass to the burning ground, each bearing the mortal remains of one whose soul has gone out into everlasting darkness. Daily one hundred and fifty souls go down to the bottomless pit because they do not know the way of life and have no means of receiving that knowledge except through the efforts of the little handful of laborers (six families and three single ladies) who represent the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces.

In order that the mind may conceive how utterly inadequate is our present

force to meet the need, let us draw a few comparisons. Suppose Halifax or St. John to have a population of 50,000 if there were but one denomination working in each city, and only one man in that denomination to preach the Gospel there, we would think the religious interests of that city very sorely neglected indeed. If then these cities were four times as large as they are, each having a population of 200,000, with only one ordained minister of the gospel in each, the proportion would be the same as it now is on the Bimlipatam field under the care of Bro. Morse, or the Bobbili field in the charge of Bro. Churchill. The Bobbili Missionary has already spent a second term of ten and a half years in India and probably will be obliged to lay down the work for a season inside another year. If five and a half cities like St. John or Halifax were placed side by side, or eighteen the size of Charlottetown, or twenty-eight as large as Fredericton or Yarmouth, with but one ordained preacher to break unto its people the bread of life, the supply would be the same as that we now find on the Vizianagram field under the care of Bro. Sanford. Again if St. John or Halifax had each six times its present population, or Charlottetown twenty times; or if Fredericton or Yarmouth were thirty times as large as it now is with only one pastor in each, the proportion would be the same as it is now on the Parlakimedi