

creatures, miscalled men, on yonder street? What would you think of that crowd of screaming, quarrelling, gesticulating, cursing slatterns, mothers, wives and sisters? And yet such they are; their breath is rank with tobacco; their matted hair is alive with vermin; and the stench from their filthy bodies taints the air as with a pestilence.

How do you like the picture? And yet no pen can fully describe it; no beggars description. Still these people were created in the image of God. Sin has done all this for them; sin reproducing its vile fruits for ages. But they have souls; souls tainted, scarred, and cankered with sin; it is true; still, souls *inexpressibly* precious; souls for whom the Lord of life and glory became a man—a poor man—for whom He became a servant—for whom He agonized in the garden and expired on the cross—for whom He poured out His precious blood and bore the wrath of God for sin—for whom He descended into the grave, and rose again, and for whom He now pleads before the throne. They have souls of which you can make jewels fit to shine in His own diadem, and fit to reflect His glory throughout the universe of God. They have souls to whom He has *commanded* you and me and every lover of His name to preach the Gospel—souls whose reproachful eyes may meet ours at the last day if we neglect them. Oh, what a wonderful salvation that will be, if even in Heaven the memory of our remissness and indifference can be blotted out! Need I recall to your minds the awful fact, that millions of these miserable creatures must die without a knowledge of God and be eternally lost, no matter how much you may give, no matter how zealous you may be,—that did each Christian man do all he could, each Christian woman give all she could, millions of heathen would still die before they could, even hear once the name of Jesus? And this would be the case were all fully alive. Oh how sad—how soul-sickening, how despairing must the feeling be, when we think of the real state of indifference among Christians?

What then shall we do? Sit down and fold our hands in despair? God forbid! In clarion tones from the blue vault of Heaven come our marching orders, "Go into all the world. Preach the Gospel!" The battle may be long, and the church may be cold, but the work shall go on. The eternal God is with us. The promises, predictions and oaths of God's word, like beacon lights in the darkness, beckon us on. The day is dawning; the nations are moving; the day of His redeemed is come, and the kingdoms of this world are becoming the kingdoms of our God and of His Christ. May the Lord hasten it in His time.

JOHN McLAURIN.

## OUR INDIAN STATIONS.

### Cocanada.

Extracts from a letter from Mrs. Timpany.

COCANADA, February 24th, 1879.

Although we have not been in India very long, our thoughts often carry us away to the many dear friends we have left in Canada, and it strengthens us very much to know they are working and praying for us and for our work here. Mr. Timpany has been as busy as possible since our arrival getting the buildings started. He says, now that the ladies have taken hold of the chapel, he has full faith that the money will be sent for it soon. The foundations for seven of the girls' dormitories are in, and that for the chapel is almost down. This week he is going on with the girls' rooms and will finish them as soon as possible. On Friday next we give up the building down town where the school is held. Mr. McLaurin had built two of the boys' dormitories, but as only one of them is used at present, we are going to let the girls occupy the other until their own are ready. Amelia will sleep with them and Mr. Chapman will live in a small house close by.

But we have no place for school or meetings, so we will give up one of our two rooms for that purpose till the chapel is ready. This will be a great inconvenience in this hot climate, but we are anxious to do all we can to save the heavy rent, and also to have the schools more immediately under our own control. There are at present thirteen boarders in the girls' school, all of whom will come up here; but we fear not more than half of the fifty or sixty little heathen day scholars can be induced to come so far. We believe Amelia will be a great help to us, not only by teaching in the school, but in looking after the sick and in attending to many little things that require special care.

Mr. Timpany is already making good use of the instruments the Toronto ladies gave him; he has two patients who come every day to have their eyes treated. Indeed he has called into use a great deal of the knowledge of electrical treatment he received from Mr. King, and is more than ever persuaded that it is especially suited for this country. Mr. and Mrs. McLaurin with their little ones left more than a week ago for Bombay. Mr. and Mrs. Craig are busy with the language and we expect will soon be able to use it pretty well.

### Tuni.

Mr. and Mrs. Currie, whose bungalow was rendered uninhabitable by the cyclone of Dec. 6th, have returned to Tuni. Mr. Currie's health having improved sufficiently to enable him to resume work. He says: "We remained in Bimlipatam until our friends returned from the Conference. After tarrying two or three days longer, we set out for Tuni by land. Five nights' travelling in bullock bandies brought us to our destination on the 25th of January—nearly seven weeks after our departure from the station. On the same day we set about replacing our furniture in the building from which we had twice been driven by storms; and evening found us safely domiciled in our old quarters, glad and grateful to be again at our post, and able to proceed with the work of the station. Shortly after our return, work on the new building was resumed, and now we have the satisfaction of seeing the walls rising day-by-day. Unless some unexpected delay should occur, we hope it will be ready to receive us by the beginning of May."

### Bimlipatam.

At Bimlipatam, as at Cocanada, Tuni and Bobile, building operations are in progress. Mr. Sanford writes under date of Feb. 15 to Dr. Cramp: "It is not a trifling thing to put a Mission Station into proper shape, when we have to begin at the foundation in every respect, as is the case in Bimlipatam. The land has cost us 450 rupees. We have now a splendid situation for all the Mission buildings we need at this Station. I wish you could see it. Everybody seems to admire it. I hope to send you a sort of a map of the premises ere long. The place was very unsightly and forbidding when we commenced, and indeed I hesitated some time before concluding to make an attempt to purchase. Had it been easy to build upon, probably native huts would have covered the ground long since. Well, the cost of levelling is considerable, but as an offset we are getting almost all our building material at the same time. We build of rough stone. These with lime mortar make strong and durable walls. Stone is cheaper than brick, though we can get brick at about one quarter their cost in Nova Scotia. Building with stone and lime is necessarily slow work. It is not so cheap as you might suppose, when you are told the low rate of wages we pay for masons and coolies, or day laborers. It is my aim to build a substantial Mission house here, to put good masonry and good wood into it. Take from Burmah or Danmer from the hill-districts of this country, are the only suitable woods to stand as proof against the white ants and wood insects, which destroy, in the course of a few years, any of the common woods of the country. In Burmah they build all their mission houses of teak. In

some cases, however, they build of brick in Rangoon and Maulmain. The cost is nearly the same. A teak mission house, I mean an average one of such as I saw at several of the stations in Burmah, costs about 8,000 rupees.

The mission house will be larger than one missionary family will need. Indeed, in accordance with the wish of the Board, I planned it, not for two families as a permanent dwelling place, but for a family and single lady, or two families if found needful to have two occupy it.

### Chicacole.

Mrs. Armstrong, of Chicacole, communicates to the N. S. Women's Aid Society the sad intelligence of the death of one of Bro. Armstrong's most faithful and able native helpers, Bro. Apallanarishah, a Telugu preacher who for some time was supported by Rev. C. Tupper, D.D., of Nova Scotia. He was seriously ill for only four days, and died a triumphant death, witnessing to many heathen who came to see him, that he was going with joy "to his Father's House." His death will undoubtedly be a severe loss to our Mission.

In a letter to the *Christian Helper*, Mr. Timpany thus describes the stations occupied by the missionaries of the Maritime Provinces.

BIMLIPATAM is about twenty miles north of Vizagapatam. It is the place selected by Mr. Sanford for a station. He has obtained a commanding situation back of the centre of the town; he has the foundation of a good mission house in, and will in a few months have a good house for the mission family. Miss Hammond who came over with us will have her home in this house and be joined with Mr. and Mrs. Sanford in work; Bro. Sanford will go on also with the building of a school house and I think a chapel. Building material, save wood and labor are very low, not above half as much as in Cocanada. The brethren of the Maritime Provinces certainly will get the worth of their money at Bimlipatam. It is a magnificent field and I doubt not has a future before it, and Bro. Sanford is the making of a good missionary. CHICACOLE 45 miles west of north from Bimlipatam is the station recently opened by Bro. Armstrong. He first went to Kimidy, much farther north. They found the place so unhealthy that they had to leave it. I make no doubt that they have reached the right place now. Bro. Armstrong has bought a good place on the bank of the Chicacole River. The house is on the site of one of the bastions of the old fort. In and about Chicacole there are about 25,000 people. Then it is the centre of a very large population. A man could ask for no better location to work for his Master. Here, as well as in Bimlipatam, an excellent station will be secured at a very moderate price. Bro. Churchill is building at BOBILLE a large town over fifty miles from Bimlipatam, and located in a large, populous, and rich plain at the eastern side of the Ghauts, which run up through the country. I am enthusiastic over the field that we Canadians have here. It will be a grand mission in time, if we are true to the work the Lord has committed to our hands.

## THE WORK AT HOME.

### Ontario.

WOMAN'S BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF THE CONVENTION WEST.

The second regular meeting of the Central Board for 1879, was held on Friday, April 18th, at two o'clock in Toronto. Six life memberships were reported, and we hope that soon the number will be much increased. The names of these life members are as follows: Mrs. Castle, Toronto; Mrs. Denovan, Toronto; Mrs. Sarah Gill, Guelph; Mrs. Counts, Guelph; Mrs. Raymond, Guelph; Mrs. Cooper, London. The report from the Treasurer was very encouraging; \$435 had been sent to India for the school-house-chapel, and after all the current expenses and the next payment due