

Apostolic Father, Bishop and Martyr. The Society in connection with which it was published was not S.P.G. but S.P.C.K. The funds out of which it was paid for were not granted by any Society, but were put at my disposal by private friends.

"The publishing work undertaken by means of those funds was supplementary to that of S.P.C.K.

"While that Society was gradually furnishing us with money for the publication, not of the Gospels, but of a commentary upon them, we of its Bombay branch brought out various books on our own account.

I remain, yours sincerely,

L.G. BOMBAY.

KLONDYKE is in the Canadian diocese of Selkirk, and the question of providing for the spiritual needs of those drawn by the rush for gold has been a serious one. Fortunately, Archdeacon McKay from the Diocese of Saskatchewan, is spending the winter at Klondyke.

When the spring comes, the numbers of people will no doubt be largely increased, and the society having had an offer from a missionary (formerly of the diocese of Qu'Appelle) to undertake work at Klondyke, has determined to do what lies in its power in the matter. It has placed a sum of money at the disposal of the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Board of the Canadian church, to encourage that body to send a clergyman to Klondyke and Yukon.

The Missionary mentions that many young men whom he knew in Qu'Appelle are now in the Yukon district.

The Bishop of Selkirk has not asked the Society (S. P. G.) for help at this juncture; and it is hoped that the Church of the Dominion, which may have some share in the material wealth that may come from the gold-fields, will recognize its obligation, and assist the Bishop in this emergency. *S. P. G. Mission Field.*

LOOKING UPON THE WORLD'S NEEDS.



MORE than 1,400,000,000 souls are now dwelling on the face of the earth; but how little these figures may mean to us! An assembly of 10,000 persons before the eye would probably give us a more vivid impression of a mass of human beings than would the full statistics of the earth's population. We can state the figures correctly; but is there not a vagueness in our conception of the multitudes who people the earth? And just so far as this conception is vague will our compassion be weak.

Our hearts cannot be deeply stirred for people who are but dimly known. If we suffer ourselves to sit in our homes, away from the sight and sound of the myriads of human beings, each with his sins and sorrows, his fears and

his hopes, we may be quite unruffled in spirit and be wholly free from any burden of soul in behalf of others, but so doing, we shall be wholly unlike our Lord.

As far as possible we should go in bodily presence among the multitudes in order to have our compassion stirred. And where we cannot so go we should send our thought. By books, by inquiries, by every device known to us, we should seek to bring before us the masses of men who people not our own cities and states alone, but China and India and Africa, and all the continents and islands of earth. Let the records of historians and travellers be studied, and then let the imagination bring up the vast array of human beings now walking the earth, degraded and civilized, black and white, Caucasian, Hindoo, Malay, Polynesian, yes, every tribe of our globe; see them coming up from every corner, a vast, an innumerable host, every one of them burdened with sin and want, every one of them needing a saviour, and for every one of whom Christ has died. Can the mind dwell on such a vision and be unaffected? Can a Christian see it and not be profoundly stirred with emotions of love and pity?

It is for us to cherish such conceptions, and bring before our minds, even far, far beyond what it is possible to bring before our eyes, a vision of the myriads of mankind who need the Gospel. We may be far from the crowd, as it were shut up in the corner, but it is possible for us to lift up our eyes on the world and look upon its needs, so that it may be said of us, as of our Lord, that, seeing the multitudes, we were moved with compassion. —*Missionary Herald.*

SENTINELS ON THE OUT-POSTS.

PERHAPS some of our readers live near no Episcopal church. All around you are those who know her not. You feel isolated and lonely. But, remember that, though a sentinel on the out-posts, you are still a member of that vast army with its 200 bishops, 40,000 other clergy, and millions of privates. You are not alone. Though few of your faith are near you, there have been and are to day, in every portion of the globe, millions of learned and godly men who think as you think, love the same ways and hold the same truths. What does it matter that you are a sentinel on the out-posts? God has placed you there for a purpose; perhaps to be the nucleus of some future church, where hundreds will learn her sacred ways. Stand firm, then, as a pioneer. Be true to your trust. Teach your children to love the church of your choice. That Church is doing a grand, a glorious work. She is marching to victory. Be faithful at your post, and watch unto prayer!