

Canadian Missionary Link

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MRS. R. H. YULE.

To many readers of THE LINK the death of Mrs. R. H. Yule will not come as a surprise; for our beloved Honorary President had been ailing for a year or more.

Mrs. Yule did much for our Foreign Missionary Society. She was its active President for fourteen years, and, during her long term of office, was able to build up our Foreign Mission work on sure foundations.

It will be remembered that her husband, Mr. A. V. Timpany, was our first missionary to India. He and his young bride went out, at first under the American Board, but later started the Canadian Baptist Mission, with headquarters at Cocanada.

Mrs. Timpany did much toward organizing the work among the women and children in our new field, gathered together the first band of Bible women and saw the schools started. Her husband, when home on furlough, organized our Mission Circles, and went up and down the country in his rest season urging the women to gather up the fragments, that nothing might be lost which could be sent to help along our important work in the "Regions Beyond."

After his sudden death among his dear people of India, his widow came back to Canada to make a home for and educate her children. This task, however, did not sap all her energies nor fill all her days, but she gladly rendered to our Mission Circles an unselfish service, and to our Foreign Mission Board time, thought and sound advice.

Mrs. Yule inherited from both her parents a great love for humanity, coupled with a keen sense of humor. One incident connected with her

father's pastorate in Woodstock, comes to the writer quite vividly. Some of the young people were laughing rather loudly at a church social, and an ultra-pious church member called Father Bates' attention to the dreadful fact.

"Oh," said he, "can you blame a brook for singing on its way to the ocean? When we banish innocent laughter from our Church it will indeed be a gloomy place."



The late Mrs. R. H. Yule.

Mrs. Yule was, in a measure, like her father, and her outlook on life was entirely optimistic. Everything would be all right some time. Never once can we remember a note of discouragement from her in those early days of our missionary efforts, when money was scarce and women were not interested, because they did not know. To Mrs. Yule there were always brighter, better and more