

# The Canadian Missionary Link

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WE are informed that the Bible reading in the article, "Women as Helpers in God's Kingdom," printed in our last issue, should have been credited to E. Chaloner, Winchester, Mass.

ONE of our exchanges gives the following, which seems so good, we give it for the lesson it contains.

"The treasurer of the Board has received from some friend, whose signature is X., with the injunction that no attempt be made to discover his or her identity, a check for \$1,000, to be appropriated as those who know the whole work and the places of greatest need may deem best. This unknown friend says: 'It is not the action of the Worcester meeting that induces me to send what is, in proportion to my means, a large sum, but the exigencies of the work. The present seems to me not a time for the mere giving of tithes, but for passing over that which as stewards we hold till it is needed.' Would that all the Lord's stewards apprehended as clearly as does this friend the exigencies in which his work is now placed, and would act accordingly. Those to whom God has entrusted resources should look upon the present year as presenting a call for offerings which are altogether beyond the ordinary rates of giving."

A MISSIONARY of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel reported a journey which he took last October in company with others upon the Ganges, the boat being towed up the stream by natives who walked upon the banks. This missionary reports that one day, while ascending slowly, a man was seen lying at the edge of the water, while on the bank above eight or nine men sat smoking their pipes and chatting. It appeared that three or four of these men were the grown-up sons, and the rest the brothers or near relatives, of the man whom they had left to die at the edge of the stream. They did not wish him to die in his house, fearing that his spirit would haunt it, so they had already performed the funeral rites, expecting that the man would soon die. It seems that when the people have not the means for burning the whole body they burn the tongue, lips and beard, and this horrible cruelty was committed upon this father and brother still living, and who, to all appearances, might have lived for months. The sufferings of the man must have been intolerable, and though his sons promised to take him home and care for him, the probability is that after the interruption was over they filled the man's mouth with mud and threw him into the river. Hinduism tolerates such things even to-day!

MISSIONARIES' LETTERS.—We are giving some extracts from letters this month, that were not meant for publication (see two from Miss Priest, one from Miss Murray), but were so good that we want to share them with our friends. We would suggest that others who receive interesting letters from missionaries would send extracts that are of general interest to the LINK.

## THE STORY OF LAKSHMIAH.

BY REV. J. A. K. WALKER, PEDAPURAM, INDIA.

About three years ago I visited his village, preached and distributed gospel tracts bearing my name and address. There were no Christians in that place. But this poor Madiga took one of these tracts to a man who could read it for him. As he listened to the reading the Holy Spirit convicted him of sin, and led him to a diligent inquiry about the Saviour of whom he had thus heard. He went to other villages and met Christians who told him of the Great Salvation, and he found peace in believing. On my second and third visits to this village he happened to be away from home. At that time I knew nothing of what I am now writing. On my fourth visit (about a year after my first) I noticed, while preaching to a hard looking crowd, one man whose face bore a peculiar light, and who seemed to be eagerly listening to every word. At the close of this street service he came to me, holding in his hand a soiled and crumpled tract. He told me how he had taken the tract a year ago, how he had read it to him, how it had impressed him, and how, through it and the help of Christians, he had found the Great Saviour and was now rejoicing with a joy unspeakable and full of glory. And he added with tears trickling down his dusky cheeks, "My wife and my son and my brother are all saved too."

These four, after careful examination and further instruction, were all baptized that very day. For months after their baptism they were subject to persecution and petty annoyances of all kinds by the headman of the village and his friends. Finding it almost unbearable he moved with his family to another distant village, where his relatives lived, but in which there were no Christians. Here he bore by word and deed such telling testimony for his Saviour that at the end of eight months five of his relatives professed conversion and eagerly sought for baptism. They started one night on foot led by Lakshmah. They walked all night and all day, stopping neither to eat nor drink, reaching my bungalow in an exhausted condition only to find the missionary out on a tour on another part of the field. Although some of them had fallen down on the