

Canadian Missionary Link.

CANADA.

In the Interests of the Baptist Foreign Mission Societies of Canada.

INDIA.

VOL. III., No. 12.] "*The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising*"—*Is. lx. 2.*] AUGUST, 1881

Broidery-Work.

Beneath the desert's rim went down the sun,
And from their tent-doors—all their service done—
Came forth the Hebrew women, one by one.

For Bezaleel, the master—who had rare
And curious skill, and gifts beyond compare,
Greater than old Misraim's greatest were,--

Had bidden them approach at his command,
As on a goat-skin, spread upon the sand,
He sat, and saw them grouped on every hand.

And soon, as came to pass, a silence fell;
He spake, and said: "Daughters of Israel,
I bring a word; I pray ye hearken well.

"God's tabernacle, by His pattern made,
Shall fall of finish, though in order laid,
Unless ye women lift your hands to aid!"

A murmur ran the crouched assembly through,
As each her veil about her closely drew.—
"We are but women! What can women do?"

And Bezaleel made answer: "Not a man
Of all our tribes, from Judah unto Dan,
Can do the thing that just ye women can!"

"The gold and broidered-work about the hem
Of the priests' robes,—pomegranate, knob and stem,
Man's clumsy fingers cannot compass them.

"The sanctuary curtains, that must wreathen be
And bossed with cherubim,—the colors three,
Blue, purple, scarlet,—who can twine but ye?"

"Yours is the very skill for which I call;
So bring your cunning needlework, though small
Your gifts may seem: the Lord hath need of all!"

O Christian women! for the temples set
Throughout earth's desert lands,—do you forget
The sanctuary curtains need your broidery yet?

MARGARET J. PRESTON.

The Link.

The third volume of the LINK is completed with the present number. By the good hand of God upon them, the managers have again gratefully to record, not only entire freedom from all financial difficulties, but an enlarged circulation and increased usefulness.

While returning thanks to all those friends whose kind help has been mainly instrumental in making so success-

ful this labour of love, they also earnestly solicit a continuance of their assistance.

In accordance with the expressed desire of the several societies in whose interest the LINK is published, the profits of last year, instead of being divided, were reserved for the improvement of the paper. A proceeding which, the managers are glad to know, has given great and general satisfaction.

The number for last February contained a well executed wood-cut of the home of the Cocanada Missionaries: and the new mission house at Bobbili will, it is confidently expected, illustrate that for September—the first number of the fourth volume.

A Contrast.

Looking over the beautiful valley of the Cornwallis, with its clustering homes and verdant fields hidden among its many orchard groves, my mind travels swiftly back to the river plains of India, with their numerous hamlets grouped beneath groves of fruit and palm trees, while smiling fields lie bathed in sunlight between. So like and so unlike. Such a possibility of being the same, such a reality of diverseness. The outlines, the more prominent characteristic, are one; the detail and filling up are strangely different.

The key to it all lies in the church spires here and the towering temples there; the quiet holy Sabbath which hushes our valleys, and the noisy, riotous feasts that do honor to heathen shrines. The knowledge of an unseen but ever present God, who loves us, and whom our sins grieve, although He will surely punish them,—this knowledge, as heaven, has permeated our country, and elevated first the people and then their surroundings, till the whole face of the country smiles up to heaven in praise to the Giver of the Bible.

God is holy, and His worshippers grow purer; He is love, and His people grow loving; He is just, and we must show justice; He is tender and pitiful, and we too must relieve the distressed. As this emulation deepens and broadens, happiness and peace fill it in. "Peace which passeth understanding," "My peace," the Lord Jesus has called it.

Think what humanity would be with all this reversed, and you have a true conception of heathen life. The vices of their gods reproduce themselves in their wor-