

from the dead, and shall we stand idly by, while multitudes are perishing, who have never heard that Jesus gave his life to redeem them and now lives that He may prepare a place for them? The interest in the work is steadily increasing, and we hope that others of our lady members who have not assisted in this work, will in time see fit to do so. When we consider the blessings which we enjoy through the gospel of Christ, we feel that all we do and give is nothing in comparison with what we receive. We hope that but a very few, if any, of the Circles can be classed among "the extinct."

E. PARK.

May 8th, 1883.

THE WHITEVALE, Ont., Circle have constituted Mrs. H. A. McConnell a life member of the Society.

WESTOVER, ONT.—The first meeting of this new Circle was held on the 8th of May. A number of sisters took part in the proceedings, which were very interesting.

HOW THE USEFULNESS OF THE "LINK" MAY BE INCREASED.—A lady in Nova Scotia, when sending a subscription for our paper, adds:—"This sister is a poor woman, residing in a remote district where she seldom hears the gospel, but has become interested in Missions and the heathen, from reading a stray number or two of the LINK, which I sent to one of her neighbors. This is another proof of the importance of disseminating missionary intelligence. No doubt the circulation of the LINK would be greatly increased, if sisters, after reading their own copies, would send them to out-of-the-way places; and thus a knowledge of the world's needs would come to many Christian hearts, leading them to pray more intelligently, "Thy kingdom come"; and in many cases, too, out of their own deep poverty, to give the mite, that God would bless to the saving of souls."

Canning, April 5th, 1883.

### To the Canadian Boys and Girls who are Interested in the Telugus.

If it were possible to gather all such into one place, I wonder how many it would make. More than any one building would hold, I hope, for since our Sunday-schools have begun to send money to Samulcotta a great many boys and girls must have learnt to care for the Telugus. I do not suppose that what I have to say will be read by very many of the children who are already giving to the Telugus, only those whose mothers or friends will take the trouble to tell them of it.

For some months a letter has been lying in my writing desk, and every time my eye fell upon it I thought, "What am I to do with the precious dollar that is folded inside?" The letter is from a lady whom I visited last summer, and recalls the face of a dear little girl that sat beside me when I was talking to the ladies present about our Foreign Mission, and who listened most eagerly to every word as if it were the most interesting story. I thought, as I looked at the sweet young face, that here was one that God was training to be a great worker in the Mission, either in Canada or India; but He had other plans for Nettie, and has called her home to Him in Heaven. Let me open the letter and read you what is written on the black-edged paper:—

"A short time after you were visiting us I took very sick. Our children had diphtheria, and on the 18th of October our dear little Nettie died. She joined

our Circle at the first meeting, and there was not a member who seemed to have a deeper interest in the meetings than she had. When she died she had paid up to the end of this year, and had this precious dollar laid away for next year. She had gathered it so carefully, laying by every five cents she could get, until she had this dollar. She was seven years and nearly nine months old when she was called away, and our Lord only knows how we miss our fair-haired darling. Yet we know that God makes no mistakes, and that He has done what is best for Nettie."

Do you wonder that I did not like to send that dollar to our Treasurer as if it were any ordinary dollar? I felt that, gathered as it had been by hands that are still forever here, it ought to do some special work, but I could not tell what. The other day, as I saw a letter from Mr. Craig, in India, lying beside this one, it suddenly flashed across my mind, "Now I know what I will do with Nettie's dollar." In this letter Mr. Craig tells of three little girls he has taken into his school at Akidu, to teach them to be good useful women. One of them is a little girl who cannot read, but who has heard about Jesus and given her heart to Him. She had been baptized in a canal a week before Mr. Craig wrote. I wish he had told us her name, but I will write and ask him to do so, and to tell us all he knows about her. I wonder if any of you have guessed what this little girl can possibly have to do with Nettie's dollar. Oh, it has a good deal, for I think it would be so nice if a number of other children would add a little to Nettie's gift until we get enough to pay for this little Telugu girl being taught for one year. It will take twenty-five dollars; but if a great many will send ten, fifteen or twenty-five cents, it can easily be done; and we will send it to India and call it the "Children's Offering," or "Nettie's Offering," or any other name that would be better. Nettie cannot save any more money in order that the Telugus may be taught about Jesus. She has probably met Gabriel and Josiah Burder, and other Telugus who are in Heaven, and I am sure she has told them that when she was on earth she loved their people and prayed for them. Although she cannot work for them here, others can, and this little story of her love will, I hope, make some other children wish to help as she did.

Those of you who wish to give toward the support of this little girl in India had better send the money to my address, *Miss Muir, 1395 St. Catherine St., Montreal*; and if you send me your addresses, I will write and let you know I received it. As you may not like to send silver in a letter, I would just as soon have the value in Canada postage stamps. As soon as I receive the twenty-five dollars I will let you know through THE LINK. I have one donation already to add to Nettie's dollar. Three little children called, Tom, Fred and Daisy, had a sale in their own house one day, and gave me what they got to send to the Telugus. So that is a beginning. Even children can be such a help in spreading the gospel, and our Lord Jesus Christ loves to have them do something.

When you hear the beautiful Bible stories and especially that most beautiful one about Jesus coming to earth as a little child, do you not sometimes wish that all the children in the world might hear it also? But so many have never heard of the Bible and they cannot hear unless some one goes to them to tell them. We hope that this little girl Mr. Craig has taken to teach may learn so much about Jesus, that in a few years she may be able to go into many Telugu homes, and tell the children there the beautiful story of Jesus and His love. Let us help her to do so.

AMELIA MUIR.

May 19th, 1883.