

The Canadian Missionary Link

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OUR SUPPLEMENT for this number is the programme for *Sunday School Foreign Mission Day, Jan. 31st*. Besides the copy that goes with each LINK, a number of these programmes will be sent to each Sunday School superintendent or pastor—a number equal to about half the number of scholars. Will each subscriber please see that the copy sent with the LINK is also used in the Sunday Schools.

OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL FOREIGN MISSION DAY.—Now we may help! Talk about it, get the people interested and looking for it. Encourage our children to save up the pennies and dimes for that day. Get the children to learn the catechism in the programme; learn it with them. Let the leaders of Mission Bands train the children on this programme, of course learning the Catechism and missionary creed. Get a large number of the older people as well as the children to go.

A SISTER writes us of a sick boy dying of consumption, who for the past two or three months has kept a mission box beside his bed, putting into it all that he could and his friends who came to see him contributing also. The sum of \$12.40 has just been sent in. He wished it to go to India with the hope that it may be the means of saving some of the poor Telugus. Surely God's richest blessing will follow this gift.

THE AMERICAN BAPTIST MISSIONARY UNION is this year sending out *eighty-one* missionaries, the largest number ever sent in a single year. Of these fifty-two go for the first time. Among this number are Mr. and Mrs. Grigg, of Perth, Ontario. Mr. Grigg is a graduate of McMaster Hall. They sailed Nov. 12th for Sandoway, Burmah.

IN LESS than 80 years 30,000 Missionary Baptists in the United States have grown to over 3,000,000; while 40,000 Anti-Mission Baptists have grown to only 45,000. "Give and it shall be given to you."

THE church at Antioch was represented on the foreign fields by its two best members.

THE churches of America use 98 per cent. of their contributions at home and send only 2 per cent. abroad.

SELFISHNESS is the worst of all sins. There is danger in simple indulgence. Did you ever read the story of the magic skin that invested its wearer with the power of obtaining whatever he wished, but with every new gratification shrunk in dimensions until by and by it crushed him to death. That magic skin is selfishness. You get your wealth, but you shrink; you gratify your desire, but there is an atrophy takes place in your moral and spiritual faculties. Your eye gets blind to everything beyond your material interests, and your hand get paralyzed as to reaching out blessings to other souls and your heart gets too narrow to understand or sympathize or love.—*Dr. Pierson.*

There are no missions and no revivals in heaven. All the money, time, or efficient work we ever invest in the saving of immortal souls must be spent here on earth. The only fruit of all our toil, which will survive death, is what we

help to win from sin and hell, and bring to shine in heaven. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever." "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth—But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven." Jesus knows what will bring the greatest, highest, most lasting profit. Let us take His advice—obey His precepts. Let us put our Millions into our Missions.

W. B. M. U.

MOTTO FOR THE YEAR.—"*As my Father hath sent me into the world, even so send I you.*"

PRAYER TOPIC FOR JANUARY.—That the Holy Spirit may work mightily on our Home Fields, Grande Ligne, the Northwest, and our own Provinces.

A happy New Year to all our fellow-laborers, in the vineyard of our Lord. Twelve months of working, waiting, and watching, have passed into eternity! We will meet them once again. Another twelve months lie before us, of working, waiting, watching! perhaps—who knows? We plan for this and that; "we know not what the future hath of marvel or surprise." There is something awe-inspiring in standing thus at the open door of the New Year, not knowing what awaits us. Strive as we may to pierce the future, plan as we will for the coming days and months, we are always forced back again to where we stand. The present only we know, and of that only the *hour*, and yet

"Standing at the portals
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us
Hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong and faithful,
Making us rejoice.
Onward then and fear not
Children of the day,
For His word shall never,
Never pass away.

For the year before us,
Oh what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.
Onward then, and fear not,
Children of the day!
For His word shall never,
Never pass away.

He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break!