

Sister Belle's Corner.

(For the Little Folks who read this paper.)

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—This number of our paper will finish its first year. Twelve long months have gone by since we began to meet in this "Corner" to talk about the missionaries and their work. How much have you learned about the heathen boys and girls this year? How many of you are giving your own pennies to send Bibles and teachers to India? And how many of you are giving this money for Christ's sake?

Though I ask these questions and you answer them in your homes, I cannot hear what you say. But Jesus can read the thoughts of our hearts as easily as we can read this paper. Let us ask Him to make us more useful in mission work next year, and He will do it.

A little boy named Charlie and his sister Bessie have found a new way to earn mission-box pennies. In one corner of their father's yard was a piece of ground full of weeds and thistles. The big folks thought this not worth planting. But Charlie and Bessie took their hoe and little spade and rooted up all those weeds. Then they planted seed and soon raised a nice crop of turnips. These were sold for sixty cents, and this money, earned by themselves, Charlie and Bessie gave to the missionaries. Perhaps some of you can try this plan next year.

Another little girl used to pick up all the bits of cloth she could find that were good for nothing at home. Then she sold these for paper-rags, and gave the money to send Bibles to heathen children. Her mother said that the carpets had never been kept so clean and neat before. Ah, little Mary was working for the Lord that year! She knew that He was glad when she gave her money to teach others about His love for them.

A little girl named Lizzie loved to play but did not like sewing. Her Grandma wanted her to begin a quilt, and had cut out some pretty blocks for her to piece. But Lizzie would run away from her work to play. One day a man visited her Sunday School, and told the children about the thousands of boys and girls in India who had never been taught about God's love. He said that their collections in that school were helping to send ships to India with Bibles and missionaries to teach the heathen about God. Lizzie ran quickly home to ask what she could do to earn more money for this mission-work. Her Grandma said "Well, Lizzie, if you make a block of your quilt every other day, I will pay you for each one."

Poor Lizzie! She thought how much she hated to sew, but after a few minutes she answered so earnestly, "Yes, Grandma, I will piece blocks, or do anything else for Jesus sake, amen!"

That bed-quilt is all finished now and Lizzie is still an earnest little worker for the mission cause. She had learned that even hard work grew easy when she did it for Jesus.

May my dear boys and girls all learn the same lesson.

SISTER BELLE.

Brantford, July 18th, 1879.

The Fate of Hinduism.

"ONE DAY," writes Mr. Leupolt, "I was preaching in the city of Benares. The large crowd was civil and attentive. At length a Sepoy, a Brahmin, said, 'Look at those men, and see what they are doing!'"

"They are preaching to us," the people replied.

"True," what has the Sahib in his hand?"

A new Testament.

Yes, the new Testament; but what is that? I will tell you. This is the Gospel axe into which a European handle has been put. If you come to-day, you will find them cutting; come to-morrow, you will find them doing the same. And at what are they cutting? At our noble tree of Hinduism, at our religion! It has taken thousands of years for the tree to take root in the soil of Hindustan; its branches spread all over India; it is a noble,

glorious tree, but these men come daily with the Gospel axe in their hand. They look at the tree and the tree at them, but it is helpless. The Gospel axe is applied daily, and although the tree is large and strong, it must give way at last.

"True," I replied, "but many a poor handle gets worn out, and many a one breaks; and it takes a long time till the new handle is obtained from Europe and till that handle is prepared and shaped."

"Ah!" he answered, "if that were all, it would be well enough, and the tree would have respite, but what is the real case? No sooner does a handle find it can no longer swing the axe than it says, 'What am I to do now? I am getting worn out; I can no longer swing the axe; am I to give up cutting?' No. He walks up to the tree, looks at it and says, 'But here is a fine branch out of which a handle might be made.'

'Up goes the axe, down comes the branch; the branch is soon shaped into a new handle; the European handle is taken out and the native handle put in, and the swinging commences afresh. At last the tree will be cut down by handles made of its own branches.'

The words of the Brahmin Sepoy should remind us, that not only are the Missionaries not working alone, but that every true convert will be their fellow-helper in casting down the idol-worship which darkens his native land.

Promises for Mission Workers.

Selected for the LINK.

"If ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye."—1 Peter iii, 14.

"Behold, we count them happy which endure."—James v, 11.

"For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."—Rom. viii, 18.

"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."—Ps. lxxiii, 24.

"And every one that hath forsaken houses or brethren, or sisters, or father or mother, or wife or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life."—Matt. xix, 29.

"And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars forever and ever."—Dan. xii, 3.

"But go thou thy way till the end be; for thou shalt rest and stand in thy lot at the end of the days."—Dan. xii, 13.

SIMCOX, Ont.

The Power of Love.

A short time ago, a missionary in New Zealand, assembled all his converts for a farewell service, for he was going to leave them. The service ended with a celebration of the Holy Communion. Among the first to come up to the altar was a man who knelt down at the farther end of the row. Hardly, however, had he got there, when he rose up again and retraced his steps, having to cross the whole length of the church before he could regain his seat. The missionary was greatly astonished, but before he could quite recover from his surprise, at such extraordinary conduct, the man had returned to his place before the altar, and kneeling down, received the Holy Sacrament. On asking the native, after service, what could be the motive for his curious conduct, the missionary received this answer: "When I went up to the altar, I had no idea by whom I was going to kneel, but when I had knelt down, I looked up suddenly and saw a man beside me whom, but a few short years ago, I swore to kill the next time he crossed my path; he had killed my father and drank his blood. Now can you imagine what I felt, when I found him kneeling beside me so unexpectedly. An awful dread took possession of me, so that I could not bear to stay, and felt compelled to return to my seat. But when I got there, the heavens seemed to open before me, and I saw the

last great Supper of the Lamb, and I heard a voice saying unto me, 'By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.' That quite overpowered me, and then at the same moment I seemed to see a second vision—a cross, and a man nailed to the cross, and again I heard a voice, saying, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.' And then I returned to my place before the altar, with all my dread gone, and peace in my heart."—*Sunday Magazine*.

Livingstone and London.

The late Mrs. Banyard, (L. N. R.) founder of the Bible Woman's Mission, said, in almost the last article from her pen:—

"When Africa's great explorer, Livingstone, was visiting England, we heard him say at a missionary meeting, 'If I were not a missionary to Africa, I would be a missionary to the poor of London.'—A seed thought which brought forth the work of the London Bible Mission. But he went back to die in those lonely deserts, while Stanley, who comforted some of his last hours, has just received the grand reward of having tracked the secrets of the Nile, and shown the river way of access by the Congo to countless tribes, for all evangelists to come."

Important Notices.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Any persons who do not wish to continue taking the MISSIONARY LINK; will please send an intimation to that effect, otherwise it will be sent as usual.

NOTICE TO CIRCLES.—It has been suggested that it would be very advantageous to the Circles and Aid Societies of the different Provinces, if papers that have been carefully prepared for individual Circles were allowed to become common property, by having them sent to the editor of the LINK, who would there advertise, from month to month, the name of any papers then in possession, so that the Circles might have the loan of them, on application and payment of postage.

WOMEN'S BAPS. FOR. MISS. SOCIETY OF THE CONVENTION WEST.

Receipts from June 25th, to July 25th, 1879.

Brantford, First Church Circle, \$27.25; Toronto, Alexander St. \$12.37; Port Burwell, \$6; Cheltenham, \$5; Theford, \$5.—Total \$55.62.

SPECIAL FOR CHAPEL SCHOOL-HOUSE.

A member of Yorkville Circle, \$10; Brantford, First Church, \$42.25; London, York St. \$2.15.—Total \$54.40.—Total receipts \$100.02.

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