

THE Canadian Missionary Link.

CANADA.

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

INDIA.

VOL. IV., No. 4.] "The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising"—Is. lx. 2.] Nov., 1881.

Subject for Prayer.

That fervent zeal, mingled with wisdom and discretion, may be granted unto the Executive Boards of the three Foreign Mission Societies of Ontario and Quebec, during the coming year of work.

Thanksgiving for prayer answered, in that the General Society closed its financial year free from debt.

THE MEETING OF THE GENERAL Foreign Missionary Society at Montreal was, we learn, a most excellent one throughout. Mr. McLaurin gave a magnificent address. The statement of the treasurer, T. D. Craig, Esq., showed that for the year ending on the 15th of October, there had been received \$7718.88, and expended \$7618.80, leaving a balance on the right side of \$100.

THE WOODSTOCK MEETING.—The attendance was much larger than at any previous meeting, and an earnest, hearty, enthusiastic spirit marked the different sessions. The reports were exceedingly gratifying, denoting growth and increased interest; and a marked advance in many respects over those of the year before; that of the treasurer showed a large balance in the bank, owing to larger receipts, and the fact that \$500 have been held in reserve to pay Mrs. McLaurin's passage back to India.

The presence of Mrs. Armstrong, and the knowledge that Mrs. McLaurin would soon be leaving, added much to the interest of the meeting.

The ladies of the Woodstock Circle, deserve the hearty thanks of the Society, for the exceedingly kind, and cordial manner in which they welcomed every visitor; for the tasteful and elegant luncheon provided at the church, and for their generous hospitality extended to all individually, at their homes.

DISTRIBUTION OF PROFITS.—The managers of the LINK have recently experienced the pleasure of dividing \$100 among the Women's Societies of Canada in proportion to the number of subscribers from each, as follows: To Ontario, \$53.40; Montreal or Eastern Society, \$11.50; Nova Scotia, \$24.75; New Brunswick, \$6.35; Prince Edward Island, \$1.10; and Manitoba, \$2.90.

Death of Rev. Josiah Burder.

Sad tidings have reached us from Cocanada. Josiah, the faithful, active, and devoted native preacher of the Gospel, has passed away. The following touching letter conveyed the sorrowful information:

MY DEAR BROTHER MCLAURIN:—Yesterday was our First Monthly Meeting. A good many were in from the field. It was a full day for me with Telugu and English work. Josiah broke bread for the Telugu church at 4.30 p.m. We had a good time. A marriage was to come off to-day at 11 a.m. Josiah was to officiate. Till 10.30 he was with me and the preachers, and some of the heads of villages. I went to breakfast; Josiah came to me and asked about the marriage. I told him to go on and I would come over. I did so. He had a fine selection of Scripture portions which he read. After singing a hymn, he made some remarks, and then prayed. He then placed the parties and commenced to marry them. I noticed that he was mixing things considerably. He closed however, and prayed again. After it he seemed to have lost himself. I tried to have him write up the entry in the marriage book, but seeing he could not do it, I did some and got Murrumunda Peter to write the rest. When all was ready for Josiah's signature, I asked him to sign. He said: "Are we not to talk more about the Scriptures? Are we not to pray more?" I said, "All is over, we only want you to sign here." I put the pen in his hand. He said, "I am to write Jesus?" I said, "No, you are to write Josiah." He wrote, and wrote in English, but it was more like Jesus than Josiah. I said "Write Burder;" he wrote as he had written at first, I put the pen through his hand and wrote "Burder." I then came home and he started and walked home. On the way Samuel asked him. "Sir, why did you talk so to-day at the marriage?" He replied, "I am going on a journey." He went home and lay down upon the bed. I thought it was only a sharp attack of bile, and went over and gave him some pills. At four o'clock I was called by some of them, saying Josiah was in convulsions. I ran over and saw him, and then knew what was the matter—apoplexy. I sent at once for the dresser, Dr. Paul, and myself attended to reducing the convulsions. Why should I write more? At ten o'clock p.m. Josiah died, or rather left for home. You should see his face—so restless—so glad, I should say; I can hardly believe he is dead. You wrote to me once, years ago, "My heart is sore to-day"—Gabriel was dead. I can say as you did. It is now between one and two o'clock in the morning. I cannot sleep. Josiah has gone without a pain; really it is more like a translation than anything else. Last evening he preached on death. This morning in the chapel, he spoke of the glories of heaven and the redeemed. Now, so soon, he has proved it all. My helper, faithful and true, has gone to his reward. "Blessed