

# Canadian Missionary Link.

CANADA.

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

INDIA.

Vol. III., No. 7.] "The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising"—Is. lx. 2. [MARCH 1881.]

## Rev. Charles Tupper, D.D.

In the death of Rev. Charles Tupper, D.D., which occurred on the 19th of January, the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces have lost their most aged minister and one of their most able teachers. *The Visitor* says of him:—

He was from the beginning of his public career a lover and earnest promoter of the work of Foreign Missions. His contribution for the support of that cause was probably one of the first that was given by our denomination in the Provinces, and the very last of his literary contributions to our denominational journals was an effort to interest the churches in that wide field of Christian enterprise. For fifteen years or more he served the denomination as Secretary of the Foreign Mission Board, and though for the greater part of that period our funds were devoted to aiding the American Missionary Union in their work, yet the correspondence between our Board and the American Board, as well as the correspondence with the churches on the Home field, must have cost our brother much time and labor.

To the managers of the LINK Dr. Tupper appeared almost a personal friend. His kindly words of sympathy and encouragement, accompanied by a list of subscribers, were among the first to greet the new undertaking. This interest remained unabated to the last. Not long before his departure a few feebly written lines accompanied the remittance of some renewal subscriptions: and even after he could no longer guide a pen, a friend, at his special request, again performed this kind office for him.

He doth rest from his labours.

## "Go"; or, Christianity Aggressive.

In chemistry we have neutral salts; in botany neutral flowers, and neutral individuals even in the animal kingdom. Christianity knows no neutrality. Its one law and expression is positively, aggressiveness.

*Look at the historic fact.*—Nineteen centuries ago some devout seekers found a mangled Babe in Bethlehem. One soul born and another dying every second, many a cradle else had claimed the Magi's attention. What clustered about the child of Mary, so to lift Him above the world's countless babyhood? Pass on through that strange and checkered life—its poverty, toil, persecution; its loneliness, disgrace, agony, death. What there to arrest mankind, and change their thought and life?

True, many a stricken heart finds comfort in His sweet words; many a hungered is fed; many a halt and fevered and blind finds blessed relief; and even the dead leave their prisons, and dry the tears of broken homes. And, too, in that last hour of agony, the sun blushes for shame, earth shudders in amazement, and Death, in terror, surrenders his captives. But look at that pierced form expiring in darkness; behold the great stone over His sepulchre, and His few disciples scattered and trembling for their very lives! And what outlook and promise in that sad, tragic, and lost life?

Look again! Scarcely has Bethlehem so rudely cradled that Babe than the powers of Judæa mass all their strength and strategy to destroy Him. Lost a little to their view, no sooner does He begin His public teaching and works, than from one end of the land to the other—and from Jewish Sanhedrim and Roman procurator down to humblest priest and tax-gatherer, He is hunted, like bird of prey by wild beast, and never lost to sight till overtaken and, in fearful malignity, made to yield His life-blood. What is there in that poor soul so dreadful?

A new force in the world's life. See how the people crowd about Him wherever He is; in His own Nazareth, in Capernaum streets, over in Peræa, down in Jerusalem, up in the Galilean hills. Even in Tyre and Sidon He cannot be hid. He is ever the magnet that draws and the magic that conquers, before whom sorrows flee, pain and distress turn to joy, disease and death lie frightened away, demons and devils pale and tremble, and sin and condemnation change to holiness and peace. That life so humble, so burdened, so tragic, is Power, ever-unfolding, ever-multiplying power—a power that shakes all Jewdom to her very heart; that bursts the gates of seven-hilled Rome and threatens the sceptre of her throne; and that, with all the darkness of its setting, leaves the world in awe.

*Look at that Life as an organic Kingdom.*—Jesus ascends from Olivet. Returned to Jerusalem, for ten days the sad disciples wait before God, broken in spirit, wrestling and agonizing for the dear cause. Then what? Suddenly the Holy Ghost descends. Every heart burdens with love. Every tongue proclaims Christ crucified. All Jerusalem gets astir. In a day three thousand souls from every nation believe in the risen Messiah.