

by the "well done." Is this too much to expect? It would be from any other than the MASTER whom we serve.

M. B. McLaurin.

Woodstock, Feb., 1880.

OUR INDIAN STATIONS.

Cocanada.

MR. TIMPANY writes as follows to the President of the W. B. F. M. Society of Ontario—

Thanks to your Board for the appropriations for the year. The half of them and \$100 for the new boat came two days ago. I needed the money. It will be about ten days yet before I can get the cash for the cheque. The bills of exchange have to be sent to Madras for sale.

You ask me to tell you about the Bible woman. She is at Samulcotta, seven miles from here. A good work is going on there and mainly through her instrumentality. She was educated in Nellore Girls' School, being taken into it during Mr. Day's time. I wonder, in thirty years from now, how often the same kind of remark may be made about your Girls' School here— "She was educated in Cocanada Girls' School?" The Bible woman teaches a school also, attended by girls and boys; there are about twenty at present in attendance. That money is being well laid out.

Little by little our Girls' School here in Cocanada, is getting into working order. It gives Mrs. Timpany a good deal of care and work. Amelia is good, but she is not old enough to command the obedience of the girls as Matron. Had there been a suitable room Mrs. Chapman would have been with us yet.

MRS. TIMPANY also says:—

As you know Mr. and Mrs. Craig and ourselves were out for a few weeks' trip on the field. It so happened that we spent Christmas Day at Akidu, on our own boat of course. We arrived at Akidu on the evening of the 24th, and next morning a coolie arrived from Cocanada with our mail of two weeks, and fresh bread, fruit, etc. This, with a piece of Christmas cake sent us by a friend, made the day seem quite festive. We have very little here to remind us of Christmas, though we try to make it as home-like as possible. We had a number of letters, bringing with them such a whiff of home life and energy that they did us ever so much good. It really gives us all fresh courage and strength to go on with our work here, to learn how cheerfully and willingly the ladies are trying to supply our wants. We have been in great straits more than once during the year for means to provide for those dependent on us. Mr. Timpany has been very poorly ever since our trip, was laid up with fever several days, and although that is quite gone now still he is far from well. He is feeling the effects of last season's hard work; but his building is nearly done now and he is very glad of it.

We brought in several new girls for our school. There are now seventeen girls and five women as boarders. Two of these are wives of our preachers—one the colporteur's wife—and two are widows whom we hope to educate as Bible women. Mr. Craig and Mr. Timpany had arranged to go out again last week over part of the field not yet visited, but as Mr. Timpany was unable to undertake the journey, Mr. Craig went alone. Our conference, of which Mr. Currie was to tell you, was a very pleasant meeting and enjoyed by all.

RECENT LETTERS from Mr. J. Craig are full of hope and courage. He was again out on the Boat, and during this second trip had baptised thirty-five persons. Mrs. Craig was with him; Dr. Jewett had arrived at Cocanada to read over some of his translations with Mr. Timpany.

Bimlipatam.

MY DEAR FRIENDS,—The six months that have passed since I wrote for the LINK have brought us into the New Year. The old one, as it slipped away, left to us all, I presume, much for which to be grateful, even though it brought to some of us changes which hope had hidden far in the distant future.

I cannot tell you of work undertaken and crowned with success; neither will I speak of what I hope to see accomplished. It is not with the efforts, failures and disappointments of the past, nor yet with the earnest purposes and desires for the future that we have particularly to do. The present demands all of our attention. God mercifully metes out our lives moment by moment, and should it not be our highest endeavor to perform faithfully the duties of each? How small these moments are, yet how we shrink from their heavy responsibilities!

Wherein lies the greatest responsibility—In coming

to Billa as a teacher of the truth, or in remaining at home to pray and work for the extension of the same? However we may decide this, will we not individually say, "Who is sufficient for these things?" Do you think that the success of the work at the various stations depends on, or can in any way be measured by your prayers and efforts? Do you feel that with Bimlipatam your acquaintance is widening and your interest deepening? I desire that this should be the case. Do you think of the discouragements which we daily meet in acquiring this difficult language? Of our work struggling amid the darkness and ignorance of heathenism? I almost hear some of you say, "Yes, indeed, we think of all these things." Still, I am not satisfied. Do you think of them sufficiently to cause them to rest with such import on your hearts, that you feel constrained to go to God and offer earnest pleading prayers in the faith that cannot be denied?

My dear New Brunswick sisters, I believe you are uppermost in my mind. I am from among yourselves. I feel that I cannot work unless I am sustained by the united prayers of the women of the Maritime Provinces. Is not my work yours? I know that many of you are praying, yet I fear that in many places there is but slight interest in Foreign Missions. Does not our interest in a matter largely depend on our information? Do you take the MISSIONARY LINK? Is it found in your Aid Societies and in your homes? Is it proving itself a link indeed in uniting you to each other and us to you all? My dear sisters, permit me to earnestly urge upon you the necessity of a living interest in this department of Christian work. Possessing that, will you accomplish less, or will your hearts be less warm towards the work at home? I often think of your Aid Societies, and wish that I could hear from some of them. A few words from a President or Secretary in one of your local papers, or in the LINK would be most encouraging to us.

We have recently returned from Cocanada, whither we had gone to attend our Annual Conference. We missed from our number the friends at Bobbili, whom illness detained at home. Otherwise, our meeting was most enjoyable and profitable. Now we are once more at our different stations beginning the work of another year. Hard study is still before me. I hope that God will give me the health, energy and perseverance that are required to gain the proficiency in the Telugu language which is so essential to successful work among this people.

My school has re-opened, but is small in proportion to what it might be. A large number could be procured by paying the children for attendance. Will God destroy the barriers erected by heathenism, and increase the members in answer to your prayers? Our greatest aim is to give the pupils some knowledge of the Bible; after that we have the common branches of education and sewing.

Trusting that God will bless us all, you at home, we in India, let us each remember what One has said, "According to your faith be it unto you." Very sincerely yours,

January 22nd, 1880. CARRIE A. HAMMOND.

Chicacole.

We learn that Mrs. Armstrong has decided to try to remain another year in India. She went across the Bay to Rangoon from Cocanada after the Conference, for the benefit of the voyage, and in order to bring back with her Nau Nau, the good Karen girl, who came with her from Burnah, and has been visiting her friends there.

Dr. Bainbridge on our Mission.

Dr. Bainbridge of Providence, R.I., on his world tour of Christian missions visited Cocanada during the January Conference of our missionaries, and has sent to the *Visitor* and *Baptist* his impressions of them and of their work. We glean a few extracts from the *Visitor*:

"During the year past, I have seen at their work between five and six hundred foreign missionaries of the various denominations throughout Japan, China, Siam, Burnah, India and elsewhere, and I testify in all candor, that nowhere can be found a band of truer Christian men and women, inspired more thoroughly with the evangelizing spirit, and toiling on with greater conscientiousness and wisdom than those here from the Baptists of the Canadian Dominion. The fact is, for I might as well make the confession, I did not know that America, out of the States, would furnish such material. Most assuredly they deserve the hearty confidence and enthusiastic support of their constituency.

"On the deck of the British India Steamer from Rangoon to Madras, I had been looking through my field glass at the city of Bimlipatam, and having special attention drawn to a beautiful new building in process of erection on a most commanding site, when Bro. Armstrong, of Chicacole, introduced himself and the whole missionary party just aboard, and then Bro. Sanford re-directed my attention to the same

building I had been admiring—saying that it was their new Canadian school and chapel. These brethren, with their wives, and Sister Hammond, were on their way to the annual conference at Cocanada. . . . Kindly allow this exhortation, that there be no impatience for a harvest, corresponding to that which is being reaped at Ongole. North of Cocanada there has not yet been anything like that amount of seed sowing, that has these many long years past been preparing the way for the large ingathering of the "Lone Star Mission." Do not make any hasty conclusions, if for a long time yet, some of your missionaries report but the few scattered conversions while you are hearing all the white of the hundreds flocking to our churches in Ongole, Ramapatam and Nellore. Yours is the sowing time.

"However, at Chicacole, you are having some special and unexpected encouragement. Sister Armstrong's school is a grand success. It is evidently so, though Sister Hammond with all her discouragements, in fidelity to correct principles, at Bimlipatam, may be none the less so. Bro. Armstrong's access to the educated caste-people is very significant and hopeful. I believe he will be a match for all their learning and subtlety. You will be interested in his report of some late baptisms."

To the *Baptist* he writes:

"I am surprised and made proud by the quality of the laborers you have sent to this Telugu field. They deserve the warmest place in your hearts, and the most generous financial support.

"There was sunshine in our greeting upon landing at Cocanada, yet withal there was a shadow. Your Bro. Craig was the first to welcome us as we stepped on shore from the boat. But what made him handle so tenderly those little ones, belonging to Brethren Sanford and Armstrong, whom we had brought from Bimlipatam? Why did he look at them with eyes which seemed to have so many tears hidden back of them? The little grave over yonder just made, the grave of his only one. 'What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter.'

"The Cocanada compound was a very fortunate investment of Canadian mission funds. Very clearly the providence of God was in its selection and purchase. The house is equal in size to the wants of two families, if indeed that is ever the case with a single dwelling. The buildings for both the girls' and boys' schools are very suitably planned and economically erected. And the chapel, just completed, is a gem. Bro. Timpany deserves great credit for this beautiful structure.

"The conference impressed me most favorably. There was perfect unity of spirit and action, arguing strongly in favor of that organized unity, for which there is so loud a call, among the Baptists through the Dominion at home. There was an unusual amount of time spent in devotional exercises, showing plainly the feeling that the wisdom and power after all must come from above for right planning and successful effort.

"Bro. Timpany's report of the district to the south-west was full of encouragement. The Sunday before he had been privileged to baptize fifty-two candidates. This seems like the beginning of the tidal wave from Ongole. God grant it for His dear Son's sake.

THE WORK AT HOME.

Ontario and Quebec.

ONE PREACHER FOR A MILLION.

DEAR SISTERS OF CANADA. Let us thank God that we, and our children, live in this Christian land. That our, and their chances, are not one of a million for hearing the gospel. Neither are we shut out by caste influences from listening to the Word when it is proclaimed. The work for the women and children of India is especially committed to us. They can only be reached through the instrumentality of trained Christian women. The door for this necessary work is opening more widely every day. The glorious prospect is before us, of bringing in hundreds, yes, thousands to Jesus. Can we sit down unconcerned and wrap our garments of ease and comfort about us, and not do what we can in helping on to such a conquest?

Let us organize new Circles in all places where there are none, and fill up the old ones. Organize Mission Bands, and take hold of this work in earnest. Shall we not put forth renewed effort this year? If one or two women in each of our churches would just give a little more thought, and time, to this work, we would see very cheering results. Can we not have more life memberships? Three have been sent from our Circle, and we hope soon to send more. Allow me to say for the encouragement of others, that our members are not rich, and we have much to do in other directions. We believe that, "He that soweth bountifully shall also reap bountifully."

Let us promptly meet all obligations resting upon us, and as soon as possible send out those who are needed and ready to go, that we may without long delay reach the dark homes of the caste women of India. Can we not send out the young lady Mrs. McLaurin tells us, is so much needed for this work?

Guelph, Ont.

H. J. R.

[We believe we are correct in saying that as soon as the Foreign Mission Society has, including what the