

## MEN OUGHT ALWAYS TO PRAY AND NOT TO FAINT.

## EDITORIAL.

Dear readers of the LINK, did you know that a great deal of her inspiration comes to the editor from your letters? But it is true. The readers make the LINK. Here is one from a dear sister in Alberta. She has lived north; she has dwelt south; now her lines have fallen unto her in the west, and she lives far from the beloved church privileges of her own denomination. But she is one who has learned that "it is more blessed to give (service) than to receive (services)," and so, in her isolation, she gathers the neighbors' children into her home and organizes an interdenominational Sunday School, which numbers about fifty, whose interests have a wide scope indeed, for they contribute to mission work in many lands. This time their contribution of \$6.40 is designated to that bungalow in Tuni. The youthful secretary, in acknowledging my receipt, says: "If the little Hindus learn quickly, the Gospel will spread quickly among them and they will soon spread the news themselves," which shows an unusually intelligent understanding of the principles of Gospel propagation. This S. S. evidently has a leader who believes in leading, and in admitting the scholars into the Saviour's great plans for the redemption of the world. Would that there were more such leaders!

Sometimes it is "a little child shall lead them." Do any of my readers remember hearing long ago of little Allie Parker's Mission Box? It forms one of the editor's earliest recollections in the missionary line, and delighted indeed was she to receive a letter from Allie's mother last spring, telling the story in her own tender language. Believing that it will prove as interesting and inspiring to her readers, the editor gives extracts below, as follows:

"Our Allie was five years old when Mr. Timpany, during his last visit home, gave us a very interesting evening on India. That address Allie never wearied of recalling. He soon had a mission box, and both earned and saved his little, and it gave him great pleasure to have his offering go to India to help the children love Jesus. The fall after Allie left us your father visited our townships. While near us he made his home with us. I asked him to open Allie's mission box. Soon after he wrote for our LINK "Allie's Mission

Box." This, though pleasing to us, was quite unexpected, as it was not spoken of while he was with us. I mentioned to him that Mary Craig was born in India the day Allie was taken from us. "Yes," he said, "the Lord leaves no blanks in His army."

Allie was ten years old when he left us, and his love for missions had so increased with his years that Mr. Parker, as well as myself, felt that a missionary's life and labor would have been his choice. As he was not spared, we felt it a duty and a privilege to support a boy, hoping he might do the work Allie might have done had he been spared. Allie's Mission Box has sent the \$17 each year for thirty years."

What a work accomplished by a child in ten short years of life here! What a memory and inspiration to leave behind while he went on to "serve Him day and night in His temple." Seventeen dollars for thirty years, to educate students for the ministry in our mission in India! There must surely be many a soul in Telugu land now rejoicing in the light and liberty of the Gospel through little Allie's legacy.

"And their works do follow them."

Allie's mother goes on to say:

"I have a scrap album filled with his S. S. cards, recitations for entertainments, etc., which I made to keep his little treasures for myself; but now, at my age, I cannot keep them long, and if the little album could now be of use to you, and you care for it—"

Yes, dear readers, it is of use, and the editor does care for it, and has it now in her keeping. One day it will go to India to tell the children there, as they look at its bright pictures, and perhaps learn the pieces for their S. S. entertainments (now that they are studying English) about the little loving heart that was so inspired with the Christ-love that it reached across many seas to help them.

Mothers! Are your boys learning to love those boys in India and Bolivia?

And in the April LINK we read of the Percy Hey Memorial Fund which the Ingersoll Mission Band has instituted in memory of one of their members.

Leaders, take the lesson. Do you wonder that

"HE TOOK A LITTLE CHILD AND SET HIM IN THE MIDST."