

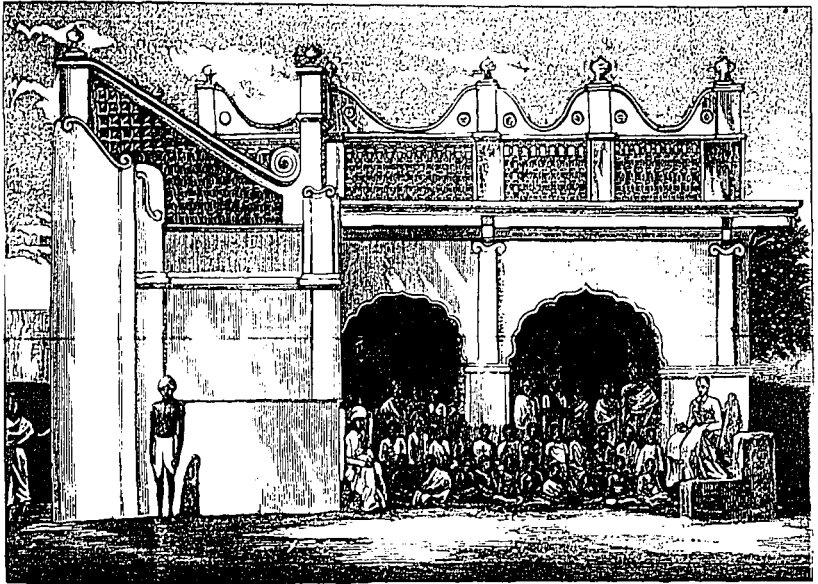
THE Canadian Missionary Link.

CANADA

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

INDIA.

Vol. IV., No. 6.] "The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising"—Is. lx. 2.] Feb., 1882.



MRS. CHURCHILL'S SCHOOL, BOBBILI (From a Photograph)

THE SCHOOL HOUSE CHAPEL stands on the principal street in town. It consists of four rooms, two very small and two larger ones, has a narrow verandah at the back, and a wide one in front which has a flat roof. To this roof we ascend by the steps at the left of the picture, on one of which my Brahmin assistant teacher stands, and on another, one of my Sunday afternoon pupils sits; he was an assistant in the school for a short time also. All the children, either sitting on the steps of the verandah, or on benches behind these, or those behind these again, standing at the edge of the verandah, are my pupils. I, myself, am sitting on a camp chair outside, on a raised seat, on the right of the picture, with my Bible in my hand. The doors of my school-room are open, but as the other doors and windows are shut the room looks very dark. My housekeeper, I see, has taken a prominent position outside, and some passing woman has had her photo taken without pay or thanks.

In this building we try to teach the heathen girls of

Bobbili, and all we can induce to come, the true way of happiness, here and hereafter. And at any time a good congregation of the passing crowd can be gathered, in a few minutes, on the verandah, to whom we speak of the way of life.

M. F. CHURCHILL.

Deliverances.

Do you remember 2 Cor. i. 10, where Paul says, "Who delivered us from so great a death, and doth deliver, in whom we trust that He will yet deliver?" These words recall to my mind an incident that I will tell you to-night; carry it to your many readers dear LINK, and whisper to them that God is to-day for His people just what Paul found Him of old.

In a little pocket-book I had with me in a mission tour I once took among the Karens of Siam, I find these words: "We could do nothing else than return to Mandanka, robbers in every direction." Again, the following day, "In great fear of robbers, so much so I think I