

nest prayers of all our mission workers, that they may be guided aright. We bespeak for the young people all over the country the hearty co-operation and sympathy which they so much need in their societies. We believe that this new movement gives promise of greatly increased interest and activity in missions, as well as in all other departments of our church work.

OBITUARY

We quote, from the *Harvest Field*, published in Madras, a few facts of the life of this veteran missionary:

"Mrs. Bennett, American Baptist Missionary, Rangoon, Burmah, died at the age of 83 after spending 62 years in Burmah. She came out as a fresh young girl of twenty, and during her long career was only home twice. She, with her husband, was associated with Judson. Her husband died about six years ago. Then people thought she would go home to America where several of her children are, but she said 'How could I? This is my country, not America. If I were there I could only be with one, for much travelling would be impossible. But now my Burmese children and grand children are all around me and they need my presence, so long as God permits it, more than those in America.'

AN ACROSTIC.

Joined by ties most dear and true
Our pledge of love we would renew
How much to thee thy brethren owe
No language has the power to show
Moulded and fashioned by the Lord
Called to proclaim His gracious word
Love-led, thou didst his call obey
And went to regions far away
Unfulfilling on far India's plain
Redemption's banner, "Jesus Slain"
Laured to hardships bravely borne
"Nigh unto death" thou didst return
Made even in thy weakness brave
In ceaseless toil the lost to save
Steadfast for Christ thou still didst plead
Showing the dying heathen's need
In vain thy labors have not been
On every side their fruit is seen
Now from ten thousand hearts loth rise
An earnest prayer to the All Wise
Requesting him to grant to thee
Years of success beyond the sea

F. WATSON.

Penella, Nov. 4th, 1891.

FAREWELL RECEPTION TO MR. AND MRS. McLAURIN.

THE evening of Nov. 20th, 1891, found the First Baptist Church, Woodstock, crowded in every pew with young and old, come to say farewell to Mr. and Mrs. McLaurin, who were about to return to India to their beloved and chosen work among the Telugus. This time, not as our missionaries, but under the auspices of the American Baptist Missionary Union, as the chime of our Canadian Telugu Mission field would be too trying for the enfeebled frame of Mr. McLaurin. Bangalore will be their future home. Mr. McLaurin is to be especially engaged in literary work, for which his fine taste, mature judgment and long familiarity with the Telugu language make him particularly adapted.

Rev. Mr. Dadson, pastor of the First Church presided. After prayer by Rev. H. C. Speller, Rev. Mr. Tapscott read many touching letters of regret from those unable to be present. Prof. Wolverton sent a beautiful message by wire from Texas. Mrs. Barker, of Ingersoll, on behalf of the W. B. F. M. S. thanked Mr. and Mrs. McLaurin for aid they had done—said good-bye—and wished them God speed. A noble tribute came from Rev. J. P. McEwen, Superintendent of Home Missions. He was sorry to lose them. Mr. McLaurin had been a great Home Mission adviser and supporter, as well as a Foreign Mission advocate.

Mr. Dadson, as chairman, said they had met to honor as well as say good-bye to John McLaurin. He is a man all love. He has done great service for the Baptist churches and for his Master. He was the founder of our Canadian Telugu Mission. Single handed he laid the foundation of a work, the magnitude of which only eternity can reveal. His removal will be a great loss to the churches of Canada. God has called him to another field of labor and He makes no mistake, so while our hearts are heavy, we are silent before Him.

Then on behalf of the committees representing the College and the First and Oxford street churches, a very appropriate and affectionate address was read.

Principal Huston followed, expressing the great sense of loss the faculty and students of the college would feel in the departure of Mr. McLaurin. His own heart ached with a sense of personal loss. Mr. McLaurin had been to him a faithful counsellor and trusty friend.

Rev. Mr. Tapscott, his pastor and Rev. Mr. Dadson next spoke a few warm and tender words of love and appreciation, which found a ready echo in every heart present, for to know John McLaurin as the people of Woodstock know him, is to love and honor him.

With voice and face expressive of deep emotion, Mr. McLaurin replied at some length. He was almost overwhelmed by the kind things that had been said about him. He did not feel worthy of them. But they would help to cheer him in many a weary hour in far off India. It was beautiful to know he was so beloved by his brethren. He had only tried to do his duty. He spoke in glowing terms of the character which had been the largest human factor in moulding his work—the first principal of the college. When he came to the college from the farm he came in contact with one of God's greatest creatures. Dr. Fife was a king among men, a noble Christian man. He had never before or since met with such a grand man. He spoke of the influence of grandpa. Brutch had over him—and of the church. He went forward now, to work for his Lord with greater confidence and fuller of hope than he did twenty years ago. He was going out largely to untried work, but not under an untried Leader. He believed the Master had called him to labor in this special field. Earnestly implored his brethren and sisters not to cease praying for him, or to think that because he is going away under the auspices of the American Board, that he would be a less ardent Canadian. He loved Canada with a great love.

Written words cannot convey the impression of his address, so like himself, humble, self forgetful, sincere, appreciative, earnest and manly.

Rev. D. G. Macdonald, of Stratford, his successor in Foreign Mission secretaryship, Rev. Stuart Bates, of Toronto; Prof. Farmer, of McMaster Hall; Rev. J. Dempsey, and Rev. Dr. McMullen, of Woodstock, then spoke, each bearing hearty testimony to the character strong personal influence and work of Mr. McLaurin.