

# Missionary Link.

CANADA

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

INDIA

VOL. II., No. .8]

"The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising."—Is. lx. 3.

[APRIL, 1890.

## The Canadian Missionary Link.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT TORONTO.

Communications to be sent to Mrs. M. Freeland, Box 8, Yorkville, Ont. Orders and remittances to be sent to Miss J. Luchan, Box 8, Yorkville, Ont.

Subscription 25c. per annum, strictly in advance.

Subscribers not receiving the LINK regularly will confer a favour by first enquiring at their own Post Offices and if not there communicating the fact without delay to P. O. Box 8 Yorkville, Ont.

### THE GREAT FAMINE-CRY.

"Tell your people how fast we are dying: and ask if they cannot send the Gospel a little faster."—Words of a Heathen Woman.

Hark! the wail of heathen nations;  
List! the cry comes back again,  
With its solemn, sad reproaching,  
With its piteous refrain:  
"We are dying fast of hunger,  
Starving for the Bread of Life!  
Haste, O hasten! ere we perish,  
Send the Messengers of Life!"

Luke xv. 14.

"Send the Gospel faster, swifter,  
Ye who dwell in Christian lands;  
Reck ye not we're dying, dying,  
More in number than the sands!  
Heed ye not his words—your Master:  
"Go ye forth to all the world!"  
Send the Gospel faster, faster—  
Let its banner be unfurled!"

Ph. xiv. 4.

Luke xv. 17.

Luke x. 2.

Joh. iv. 20.

Matt. ix. 36.  
Mark xvi. 15.  
Rom. x. 14, 15.

Christian! can you sit in silence,  
While this cry fills all the air,  
Or content your soul with giving  
Merely what you well "can spare"?  
Will you make your God a beggar  
When He asks but for "his own"?  
Will you dole Him, from your treasure,  
A poor pittance, as a loan?

1 John iii. 17.

1 Tim. vi. 10

Mal. i. 7, 8

Ps. l. 7, 8

Isa. ii. 8

1 Chron. xxix. 14

1 Hab. ii. 0, 7

Ezek. ix. 0.

Mal. iii. 8: 1, 0.

Hag. i. 0, 9, 11.

Act. v. 4.

Josh. xxiv. 22.

Deut. xxiii. 21-23.

Hag. i. 4.

Deut. xxviii. 5

Luke xvi. 21.

Jonah. i. 0.

2 Cor. iv. 3.

Shame, oh shame! for very blushing,  
E'en the sun might veil his face:  
"Robbing God"—ay, of his honour,  
While presuming on his grace!  
Keeping back his richest blessing  
By withholding half the "price"  
Consecrated to his service;  
Perjured, perjured, perjured thrice!

While you dwell in peace and plenty,  
"Store and basket" running o'er,  
Will you cast to these poor pleaders  
Only crumbs upon your floor?  
Can you sleep upon your pillow  
With a heart and soul at rest,  
While, upon the treacherous billow,  
Souls you might have saved are lost?

Hear ye not the tramp of nations  
Marching on to Day of Doom?  
See them falling, dropping swiftly,  
Like the leaves, into the tomb?  
Souls for whom Christ died are dying,  
While the ceaseless tramp goes by;  
Can you shut your ears, O Christian,  
To their ceaseless moan and cry?

Hearken! Hush your own heart-beating,  
While the death march passeth by—  
Tramp, tramp, tramp! the beat of nations,  
Never-ceasing, yet they die—  
Die unheeded, while you slumber,  
Millions strewn all the way:  
Victims of your sloth and "selfness"—  
Ay, of mine, and thine, to-day!

When the Master comes to meet us,  
For this loss, what will he say?  
"I was hunger'd, did ye feed Me?  
I asked bread, ye turn'd away!  
I was dying, in my prison,  
Ye ne'er came to visit Me!"  
And swift witnesses those victims  
Standing by will surely be.

Matt. xvi. 27.  
Gen. iv. 10.  
Matt. xxv. 42, 43  
Luke xi. 7.

Mal. iii. 6; James iv.

Sound the trumpet! wake God's people!  
"Walks" not Christ amid his flock?  
Sits He not "against the Treasury"?  
Shall He stand without and knock—  
Knock in vain, to come and feast us?  
Open, open, heart and hands!  
And as surely his best blessings  
Shall o'erflow all hearts, all lands.

Isa. ii. 1.  
Rev. ii. 1.  
Mark xii. 41.  
Rev. iii. 20.  
8 Song. v. 2

Mal. iii. 10-12.

Smyrna, 1879.

M. A. W. in *The Christian*.

### The Cocanada Mission Boat.

LETTER FROM MRS. MCLAURIN TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE JARVIS STREET CIRCLE, TORONTO.

MY DEAR MRS. SCOTT,—It will be a pleasure to comply with your request for information about the Boat; I am only sorry that I cannot more fully and definitely write about it than is possible for me to do under the circumstances. You know the "Minnie Wilson," the boat we used during our time in Cocanada, has been replaced by a new one, larger and better than the other, but of which we have had no description, as yet, not even the dimensions. However, we know the new one is the same kind of boat as the other, and is about forty feet long, probably by eight or ten feet wide. Most of it is covered over so as to form cabins. From the floor of the boat to the ceiling is about eight feet. The new boat, Mrs. Timpany says, has two cabins, each about eight or ten feet long. There is a small cook-room and pantry combined, and a small bath-room. The boat is provided with a single mast and sail, a cable and anchor, a long rope and a half-dozen bamboo poles. The sail is required on the Godavery river, which is three miles wide where we cross it; on any part of the canal when the wind is favorable, and on the Colar lake, which is fifteen or twenty miles wide. This lake is some seventy-five miles from Cocanada, and the new station, Akidu, borders on its waters. The tug-ropes are used where there are level banks and the wind is contrary. Then two or four men tug the boat along. Poles are used when the banks are not suitable for tugging and in the lake when the wind is contrary. The lake is always fathomable by these poles, which are some fifteen feet in length.

The country to the south and west of Cocanada—the direction in which the work has spread—for eighty to one hundred miles is irrigated by a system of canals supplied by the Godavery and Krishna rivers. This system covers 800,000 acres of land, with a population of over 1,000,000 souls. Most of the thousands of villages in this district can be visited by boat on these canals. The boat is moored as near a village as possible. The missionary then walks to the village, preaches, distributes tracts, etc., and returns to the boat for food and shelter as to a home. The boat is then towed to the next village, and on from one to

another, till the tour of three or four weeks is completed. A Mission Boat is an absolute necessity on two-thirds of the present Cocanada field. On account of the country being covered with water (irrigation) for the greater part of the year, it is almost impossible to travel by cart, horse, or palanquin. The new boat will, I presume, belong to both Akidu and Cocanada, and will be as much needed at the new station as at Cocanada. Both heathen and Christian villages are of course reached by the boat. The native preachers who are moving about among the people all the time, keep the missionary informed of places where there is any new or special interest, and he makes it a point to visit such. In one village a number may be waiting for baptism; in another a Christian couple want to be married; in another the poor Christians are being persecuted and must be relieved; in another church members may be needing discipline. He visits all, if possible—comforting here or correcting there as the case may demand.

I should have said that a native captain and a couple of hired men go along to manage the boat. To assist the missionary in his work and for the sake of practice in preaching, two or three of the most active of the Christian school boys accompany him. Josiah is always glad to go when he can be spared from home; and one servant, a cook, must be included in the party. The inner furnishings of the boat consist of things from the mission house. There must be the provision box, containing rice, material for curry, tea, jam, any fruit or vegetables that will keep, bread toasted hard to keep it from moulding, biscuits and a little American dried fruit (as a luxury) if any is available. The medicine box is as carefully packed. There must be ammonia, for snake and scorpion stings; chlorodyne, for dysentery and kindred ills; quinine, for fever; brandy, painkiller, and tincture, for emergencies. The medicine box is frequently resorted to for the benefit of the sick and suffering strangers who come at almost every stopping place for some of the wonderful medicine which the white teacher carries. Every missionary in India is, per force, a practical physician to some extent. A large jar of filtered water must be taken along, for most of the time while touring it is impossible to get any pure enough to drink with impunity. The gun is taken, so that perhaps a stray snipe or wild duck may be added to the bill of fare. Books, tracts, clothing and bedding are packed up and stowed away in the boat; and at the end of the busy day of preparation, all being ready, the missionary goes away in the quickly gathering gloom, bearing precious seed, and oh! how often has he been permitted to return again, bringing joyful tidings of here and there sheaves being gathered in for the Lord of the harvest!

Dear sisters, do you realize that as you give your contributions with prayerful cheerfulness towards this mission boat, that you are as really doing foreign mission work as if, on that boat, it were your privilege to go from village to village in India, and tell of Jesus? I believe you are; and in that Day of days, when we stand face to face with the Lord for whose sake we do this thing, your souls will thrill with the glad surprise of those whose weak and faltering efforts will be rewarded