

Canadian Missionary Link

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GIVING.

From Tinne, Valura, a Hindu poet of the third century.—by J. G. Whittier.—*Life and Light.*

Who gives and hides the giving hand,
Nor counts on favor, fame or praise,
Shall find his smallest gift outweighs
The burden of the sea and land.
Who gives to whom naught hath been given,
His gift in need, though small indeed,
As is the grass blade's wind-blown seed,
Is large as earth and rich as heaven.

MRS. LLOYD'S many friends will be pleased to know of the delightful trip she and her husband are enjoying. Some extracts from a letter will be interesting to our readers. Since being at Malta they have visited Palestine and are now beginning to turn their faces homeward.

"Yesterday morning, Feb., 26th, we woke up on the Island of Malta, and after bath and breakfast we were soon running down the ladder at the side of our ship, 'The Arabic,' and stepping into a small boat showing a flag with a red cross on it. The boatmen were experienced and we crossed very smoothly and swiftly to the other side. Here we secured a Malta cab and were driven to St. Paul's Bay, a distance of eight miles, as near the spot where Paul was shipwrecked as we could get. We found a spot where two seas met and could see a strip of beach. This we thought was where the ship was run and the waves beat on the after part till it was broken to pieces. The 276 souls escaped to the land, some on broken pieces of timber, etc., you know the story.

"It seemed so real. On the small island a monument has been erected to St. Paul.

"We could not cross over the sea as the boats were so poor, but a beautiful service was held on the rocks near by. Dr. Tyler read a part of the 27th Acts, and Dr. Gordon, a Baptist minister, from Georgia, led us in prayer. We then all joined in singing one stanza of 'Jesus Lover of

my Soul.' Our cheeks were wet and our voices somewhat husky when we finished. We will not soon forget this part of our trip."

MANY missionaries seem to inherit the blessing of long life when spent in the Master's service. We read of Mrs. Mary E. Parker having celebrated her hundredth birthday at Honolulu, having gone out to the Sandwich Islands, in 1832, with her husband. Still in the possession of all her faculties she was able to respond to the salutations brought her and tell many incidents of the early mission days.

DR. PATON, of the New Hebrides, though over eighty years of age still lives to rejoice over the success of the mission. In the *Christian Herald* he writes:

"It will please you all to hear that of late our mission has been very successful. One missionary, at his last communion, baptized and admitted to the Lord's table fifty-one persons; and another at his, eighty-one converts; and another, forty; another seventeen; another, forty, and so on, at all our stations, and new stations are organized and additional schools opened wherever possible, as far as our means allow, among our 40,000 or more remaining savages. Near to where the eighty-one converts were lately baptized, a grand work is going on and is being extended by the natives."

WE should show our thankfulness for God's unspeakable Gift, and for the things which brighten our daily lives, in more real and tangible ways than simply the expression which voice or pen may give. These mean much if back of them there is a consecrated life which gives them fitting illustration, otherwise they are of little value. To hoard is to lose. To give of our substance for the advancement of a cause is to save it unto life eternal.—*Mary J. Judson.*