Canadian Missionary Vink.

CANADA.

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

INDIA.

Vol., V., No. 11.] "The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising."—Is. Ix. 2.] JULY, 1883.

For the Link.

Room for my Saviour.

BY MRS. L. C. YULE,

Room for my Saviour here, Heart, open wide thy door! Hence, unbelief, and doubt, and fear, Hence, and return no more!

Room for my Saviour, heart, Wide, wide thy portals fling! Let each unhallowed guest depart. Nor dare disturb my King!

Now enter, gracious Lord,
If thou canst stoop so low,
Enter, and bid each guest abhorred
Forth from thy temple go.

Enter, and keep thy feast,
And let me least with thee;
For on thy sacred pledge 1 rest,
That thou wilt sup with me.

No crumb have I, my Lord,—
The feast must all be thine,
Thine the rich viands of the board,
And thine the hallowed wine.

And I shall feast with thee, And thau with me to-day; And e'en at eventide, with me Thou wilt prolong thy stay!

Nor yet at eventide,
Wilt thou from me depart;
Eternity shall not divide
My Saviour from my heart.

Room for the Lord, my heart, Wide, wide thy portals fling!— He enters, never to depart, My Savionr and my King!

Ingersoll, 20th May, 1883.

No Link for August.

There will be no issue of the LINK next month, the managers, encouraged by the kindness of their friends last year, having again decided to take a holiday. With the present number, therefore, the fifth volume closes

Once more it is the privilege of the managers to record with the deepest gratitude to God, a year of continued usefulness and financial prosperity; and while again returning thanks to those whole-hearted mission workers whose active assistance has contributed so very materially to the success of the paper, they at the same time most earnestly solicit a continuance of their interest and co-operation.

As has been stated before, the LINK is a labor of love. So mixed up with it that to seek its removal by legislation Its publication was undertaken in the MASTER'S name would be unjust and impolitic, is hardly worth serious and for HIS sake, and all the profits are given to the consideration. The people themselves do not thus think Foreign Mission work.

The Boxes.

Friday, the 20th April, Mrs. McLaurin and I went down to Cocanada to the opening of the home boxes. It was the first week of our vacation, and our minds were at ease, so we enjoyed the occasion thoroughly. I need not particularize. Many old, trusted and loved names appeared. They recalled many scenes, both pleasing and sad.

Some new names appeared, but mames which will be new no more. It would be inside the mark to affect indifference to the material value of those love-tokens. Their value is very tangible this hot weather, especially fruits and vegetables. As tokens of loving interest in the Mission and the missionaries, we prize them highly. Where gifts were specially designated, they will of course be specially acknowledged. Will all the friends who contributed to the boxes, and especially those who have continued to do so for years, accept our heartfelt thanks for their kind thoughtfulness. May God verify to them his own word, "The liberal soul shall be made fat."

JOHN McLAURIN.

Samulcotta, May 2nd, 1883.

Hindu Child-Marriage, and Memorials to the Queen.

At the recent General Decennial Missionary Conference in Calcutta, Mrs. Etherington, of the Baptist Missionary Society, Benares, spoke, during the session allotted to Women's Work, of child-marriage, in the following terms:

"The chief hindrance to our work arises from the customs of this country, and the worst of these, beyond all comparison, is the marriage of children. That blight and curse the Government could have put down as easily as it did infanticide, suttee, the exposure of the sick to die, charakpooja of Bengal, and the crushing of men under the wheels of Juggernaut. Suttee destroyed its thousands, but this destroys its ten thousands. The other practices affected unen: the victims of this are women and children.

"Those of us who have enquired into the social condition of the women of India and who have had ample opportunities for learning how the health, happiness and general well-being of the people are affected by this custom, must know that of all the evils which ignorance, vice and tyranny have combined to lay upon the weak and helpless, this is, without exception, the worst. It is, in all but the name, slavery in one of its most degrading forms—of woman to man. I say deliberately that I am aware of nothing in the condition of woman in any age or nation that is worse than it. The plea that religion is so mixed up with it that to seek its removal by legislation would be unjust and impolitic, is hardly worth serious consideration. The people themselves do not thus think