

quakas, lean up against the verandah pillars and have a chat.

"Children, to work," calls Ereka to the younger ones, who all this time have been doing nothing. Amelia and Dalama catch up each a bamboo tray and taking some of the crushed grain upon them go to a corner of the room, turn their faces to the wall, where with a shake and throw, they know all about, soon have the husks heaping up about their toes on the floor. The two Atchamas have seated themselves very comfortably upon the floor, each with a bamboo sieve. In a minute Amelia and Dalama turn round, throw what is left upon their trays into these two little girls' sieves who quickly shake them round and round, and out falls the rice upon the floor—somewhat dark yet. What does not sift through is thrown to one side. This goes on between the little girls in the corner and those on the floor till all the crushed grain has been taken up, thrown into the air, and then sifted.

"Parrama, Condama, and the rest of you out there," calls Ruth. And in they come again, for what the little girls upon the floor could not sift through their sieves is quite a heap of uncrushed grain which has to be pounded over again. This done, the still dark rice is little by little pounded in the large wooden mortar, when again the little girls with the trays are needed. The pounded rice is taken up as the pounded grain was, is shaken and thrown into the air in another corner of the room, and right at their toes upon the floor heaps up this time, bran, and upon the trays is left clean, pure white rice all ready for food.

All this time Ruth with her little broom has been diligently keeping all the stray grains in the centre of the room so that when all is done, not so much as one little grain of rice has gone astray.

The bran and husk is sold to some one that owns a cow and the girls get the coppers.

But it is eight now and every one is so hungry. Supper over, there is "prayer," and then to-morrow's lessons to learn.

"I'm so tired, and Susie you hit my foot when you were pounding to-night," groans Sanyasia as they spread out their mats to lie down. "Go to sleep," calls Ereka from the next room where she has the very little ones sound to sleep around her.

And as slumber gently steals upon them don't you really think they have been as busy as bees?

MAGGIE GARSIDE.

Tuni, India, Apr. 25th, 1862.

NOTE.—Large girls—First to left with broom, P. Mary; next to her and a little behind, holding pestle with two hands, D. Parrama; the next and tallest, D. Susie; to the right with pestle in mortar, B. Condama; next to her with brass pot on head, G. Sanyasia; with brass pot on shoulder, Mallama. The woman to the right of her is Ereka, beside whom stands the infant class teacher, Krupavati. Small girls—First to left, seated with broom, K. Dalama; to the right with bamboo sieve, C. Atchama; next with sieve also, T. Atchama; to her right, B. Amelia with bamboo tray; standing by her side is D. Mary holding palmyra palm leaf pail and cocoa fibre rope.

How patiently God works to teach us! How long he waits for us to learn the lesson!—*Ruskin*.

ADDRESSES.

ADDRESSES OF PRESIDENTS, SECRETARIES AND TREASURERS

Of Ontario: Pres. Mrs. W. D. Booker, 356 Markham St., Toronto; Sec. Miss Buchan, 165 Bloor St. East, Toronto; Treas. Miss Violet Elliot, 109 Pembroke St., Toronto; Sec. for Bands, Miss Hattie West, 51 Huntley St., Toronto.

Of Quebec Province: Pres. Mrs. T. J. Claxton, 213 Green Avenue, Montreal; Sec., Mrs. Bentley, Cor. Sec., Miss Nannie E. Green, 478 St. Urbain Street, Montreal; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Smith, 8 Thistle Terrace, Montreal; Secretary of Mission Bands, Mrs. J. C. Radford, 10 Pard Ave., Montreal.

Lower Provinces: Pres. Mrs. J. W. Manning, 26 Robie St. Halifax, N. S.; Treas., Mrs. Botsford Smith, Amherst, N. S.

Miss A. E. Johnstone, of Dartmouth, N. S., is Correspondent of the LINK for the Maritime Provinces. She will be glad to receive news items and articles intended for the LINK from mission workers residing in that region.

MISSIONARY DIRECTORY

BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF ONT. AND QUE.

Rev. G. H. Barrow, *Tuni*. Miss A. E. Baskerville, *Cocanada*. Miss L. H. Booker, *Ootacamund*. Rev. J. G. Brown, B. A. and wife, *Vuyyuru*. Rev. John Craig, B. A., and wife, *Akidu*. J. E. Davis, B. A. and wife, *Cocanada*. Rev. R. Garside, B. A., and wife, *Tuni*. Miss S. I. Hatch, *Samulcolla*. Rev. H. F. Laflamme and wife, *Yellamanchili*. Rev. A. A. McLeod and wife, *Cocanada*. Miss Martha Rogers, *Tuni*. Miss S. A. Simpson, *Cocanada*. Rev. J. R. Stilwell, B. A. and wife, *Samulcolla*. Miss F. M. Stovel, *Akidu*. Rev. J. A. K. Walker and wife, *Cocanada*.

BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARIES OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Bimlipatan.—Rev. R. Sanford, M. A. and wife; Rev. L. D. Morse, B. A. and wife; Miss A. C. Gray.
Bobbili.—Rev. G. Churchill and wife; Miss Kate MacNeil.
Chicacole.—Rev. W. V. Higgins, B. A. and wife; Rev. W. Barrs, B. A. and wife.
Vizianagram.—Rev. M. B. Shaw, M. A. and wife.
At Home.—Rev. I. C. Archibald B. A. and wife; Miss Hettie Wright.

SPECIAL.

TO THE W. M. A. SOCIETIES OF THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Please remember that all money is to be sent direct to Mrs. Botsford Smith, Amherst, N. S.; and also, that the money should be sent quarterly, in order that all our obligations may be fully met.

The Canadian Missionary Link

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT TORONTO.

Communications, Orders and Remittances to be sent to Mrs. Mary A. Newman, 116 Yorkville Avenue, Toronto.

Subscribers will find the dates when their subscriptions expire on the printed address labels of their papers.

Subscription 25c. per Annum. Strictly in Advance.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers will please make inquiry for them at their respective Post Offices. If not found notify the Editor at once, giving full name and address and duplicate copies will be forwarded at once.

Send Remittances by Post Office Order, when possible, payable at YORKVILLE Post Office, or by registered letter.

Sample Copies will be furnished for distribution in canvassing for new subscribers.