

fatal consequences to Mrs. King's health, and with the probable loss of all his earthly goods, to seek a place of refuge in the plains. And we know that our missionary rolls are full of names which only wait the occasion to be translated to the glorious roll of martyrs. All honor to the brave souls who dare to stand in their place at any risk when some vital interest requires the sacrifice!

But there are dangers which involve no principle higher than expediency, and which may be avoided without dishonor, nay, with advantage to the cause. Jungle-work, it must be done at unseasonable times, may be committed to native men, who can do it without peril. And so the more perfect adaptations and more general employment of native evangelists for purposes of superintendence, as well as of preaching, will result in a marked economy of life, and a consequent conservation of moral and spiritual force to the missions.

OUR INDIAN STATIONS.

Cocanada.

Letters dated July 12th, state that Mr. and Mrs. Timpany, the missionaries of this station, with Mr. and Mrs. Craig, were at the hill resort of Udigerrie, whither they had gone to pass some of the hottest weather. Mr. Timpany, we regret to learn, had been suffering from an attack of fever, which was just beginning to leave him.

Chicacole.

Miss Hammond writes from Chicacole to the Secretary of the W. M. A. S. Central Board, of Nova Scotia:

"When I wrote you last, I as little thought that my next letter would be from Chicacole, as from Canada. However here I am, and have been here one week to-day.

My school and visiting at Binjipatam have been most encouraging for the last few months, and it was not a small trial to lay them aside; but as it seemed my duty to come here, I did so, and will do my utmost for the promotion of the work in its various departments. There are some families of native Christians in the compound, who cannot well be left wholly to themselves.

One native preacher is in the field all the time, two others find work in and about the town. The colportage is a very considerable item and requires much attention—There are two village schools, besides those on the compound. All these employees must be paid and looked after, and I was the one that could give up my own work best.

Were there a young lady ready to come out, how gladly I would welcome her to Chicacole. But if my duty is here, I need not be afraid, for I know that God never requires of His children anything they cannot do; and I believe strength will be given for all lawful responsibilities. The weather is exceedingly hot, but I am so well, that I feel nothing but thankfulness to God for His goodness."

Bobbili.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MRS. CHURCHILL TO THE SECRETARY OF W. M. A. SOCIETY, N. S.

After referring to her recent visit to Binjipatam, to which place she and Mr. C. had been to see Mrs. Armstrong and family embark for home, she goes on to say:

"We have had a little vacation, it was very pleasant while it lasted, and very pleasant now to look back to; we know how to enjoy the society of our Christian friends after being out here alone for thirteen months. But we feel that our work has taken a vacation too; the walls of our mission house were up, ready for the roof the first of May, and here the first of June, they are only that still, except a few pillars for the verandas built. Our work-people are all scattered, and have got other work; except the sawyers, and a carpenter, whom Mr. C. brought from Bimili, and these he has at work. The sawing will take a long time, as there is a great deal of timber used in putting on the roof, and our only saw-mill is a trench dug in the ground, in which one man stands, a frame raised above this, on which the log rests, and on it another man stands, the saw impelled by their four hands. It is very slow work as you may suppose.

Some of the Brahmin boys who attend my Sabbath class came round the day after we returned, and seemed glad to see us again; I asked if they were coming the next day to school; they said "Yes." Eleven others came and we had an enjoyable lesson

I thought, but these did not put in an appearance till just as I was dismissing the others. In three of the eleven I was greatly interested; they were large, paid very good attention, seemed much interested and asked many questions. One of them came frequently when we first came to Bobbili; but I had not seen him for months; he has been away at another town, and was going again on Monday, as was also one of the others whom I had not seen before; his brother has been quite regular in his attendance on Sunday since I came here, and these two brothers wished to know if every one who believed on Jesus would go to Heaven when they died; I said yes, if they truly believed. Then they said they both believed on Him. I asked the one I had not seen before where he had heard of Jesus, and he said they had both attended Mr. Sanford's mission school in Bimili for a time. I tried to shew them that it was not enough to say they believed on Jesus. If they did believe on Him they would love Him, and study the Bible to find out what He wanted them to do, and then they would do it. They said they had no Bible, so I gave each of those who were going away the next day a Scripture portion, Matthew and Luke, and they promised to read them daily. With the Lord I must leave them, as well as all the work we attempt to do here for Him. I had strong hopes at one time of bringing a Christian young woman home with me from Chicacole, but it was decided that Miss Hammond would need her, so I had to come back and work out alone again till the Lord sends me some help."

Akidu.

After many trying and vexatious delays, extending over a period of about eight months, Mr. Craig has at last succeeded in securing a plot of land for a Mission Compound and buildings. It has been obtained without tax or payment of any money on condition that it shall return to the rajah, or his heirs, with all the buildings on it whenever the Mission shall cease to use it. A deed embodying these conditions has been made out in Telugu, signed, sealed or stamped with the stamp of the rajah, and is now in possession of our Missionaries.

While the negotiations for the possession of this land were in progress, a small bungalow on the other side of the village was purchased, of which Mr. Craig writes: "One of our preachers has lived in it for some months, so that Akidu has at least been made the head-quarters of a preacher. Mrs. Craig and I hope to reside in it while the new house is being built. So the promise came true, 'The Lord will provide.' He has provided us with a house that we can use as a head-quarters till the new house is built, and what was of more importance with a resting place; the possession of which we could use as a lever in trying to secure land. No one could exclude us from Akidu after that house came into our possession, and all we paid would hardly buy the materials we could get out of the building if we pulled it down. The owner, a Eurasian gentleman, said it cost him Rs. 1500, I paid him Rs. 250 for it.

Let praise go up from all our churches at home, that the Lord has provided us with land at our new station, Akidu."

THE WORK AT HOME.

To those who help the "Link."

If the members of Circles, W. M. A. Societies, and all other kind friends who send lists of subscribers for the LINK, will be so good as to collect and forward the renewal subscriptions, they will not only confer a favor upon the managers, but will assist materially in the general work of the Foreign Mission Societies. Renewals are coming in. May we not hope to hear from all whose subscriptions are now due, within the next few weeks?

Ontario and Quebec.

EVERY CHURCH.

The June meeting of the Women's Baptist Mission Circles of Toronto was a union meeting indeed. The six Baptist Churches were represented. Parliament St. that had thought itself too poor, came with its offering, and the colored church with its representatives and money, six dollars, came too, and no faces reflected more happiness than theirs, and no dollars will do better service. How paltry seem the coins with which we buy our ribbons and our laces compared with such dollars; they perish with the dross for which we spend them; these which are consecrated to Him become immortal.

Is there a church in Ontario to whom the Master has said "You are too poor to obey the 'commission' which I gave to My disciples, when you are greater and stronger, it will be quite time enough?" No, He who accepted the widow's mite and pronounced it an imperishable act, looks to the poor and weak churches as well as to the strong ones. In about one month the Annual Meeting will be held in Toronto. How many churches will be represented? and how many will not? How many will be too poor, and how many will be indifferent?

When will it be held at the annual meeting that every Baptist church of Ontario was represented?

OUR BAND.

We have a children's Mission Band in Woodstock dear LINK, and as it has been in existence five months now, I think it is time we let you know the fact. There are fifteen names on our roll. Our name is *The Willing Workers*,—our motto is "Be not weary in well-doing." Last winter the Lord came near us in our church and four or five of our Band members gave their hearts to Jesus. They now feel that they want to help in His work in India. We try to be *Willing workers* and our prayer is that we may hold on.

It is understood that the children bring none but their *very own* money—a cent a week that they have either saved or earned. "How did you get your money for this month?" was asked at one of the late meetings. "Why, we worked for it," said a little girl as if there was but one way of getting Band money. "I saved up all mine," said another. A third said she had brought in a basket of chips every day for her, while yet another remarked that she had "most forgot how candy tasted since our Band started! She did not look very sorry about it, however. She has had a taste of something sweeter than candy perhaps. We want to give our pennies right to Jesus and we know that He will accept them, for the Treasury is still under His eye and He sees what is put therein and who they are that share with His poor, just as He did in days of old.

It is wonderful that our King deigns to accept such little offerings as we bring to our Circle and Band meetings—King of kings—with the affairs of a Universe to guide and control, yet He will receive and make use of these dollars and cents that we offer for His dear sake. When we pray and give for the spread of the Gospel in India—when we try to lift up the darkened eyes of the poor Telugus towards the Light, He owns and blesses the efforts. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of one of these"—you all know the rest of that sweet verse. Remember that the words were spoken by "The King." One more wonderful thing. Knowing all this is it not strange that we can be content to do so little? M. B. McL.

CALTON, TIMPANY'S GROVE.

DEAR LINK,—Knowing that you are always gathering gems wherewith to adorn your columns, I thought some words from me might help to strengthen the golden chain that binds so many hearts together. You have been a welcome guest to many homes in this place for the past two years; ever laden with sweet spices—washed from the shores of India, and I trust binding our hearts more firmly in the mission work.

The interest of our Circle at the old homestead of Mr. Timpany has not in the least abated. We all feel the need, as we gather in the monthly meetings, of more persistent effort in our work, and are often reminded of the sacrifice our missionaries are making—meeting as we do with the dear ones they have left behind. We fancy sometimes that their hearts are sad and wonder how it could be otherwise; again their faces are radiant with smiles at the thought of meeting papa and mamma again. How many things there are to cheer us in every good work, if we only look in the right direction. Instead of the downfall of our Circle as many predicted, bright laurels have been won. Instead of gossip and mischief making, it has proven a praying Circle. It is sad indeed that so few of our sisters are engaged in this work, while many are grieving their lives away because they have so few privileges. Awake! my sisters, to a sense of your duty. Walk out into the field, see! The ground is all ready white to the harvest. God is calling—calling yet. Where are you? If you feel that you cannot work for Foreign Missions—work for Home Missions. Charity begins at home but we can't afford to have it end at home. In order to become noble and praiseworthy our work must expand. The commission is, "Go ye into all the world." May none of us be found with our work undone when the Master calls for his jewels.

E. E. McC.