

SISTER BELLE'S CORNER.

(For the Little Folks who read this Paper.)

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS—Perhaps you have been looking on your map for India, and thinking about our talk last month. It is very sad to think that the heathen children know so little about God, and some of them have never heard His name. Did you ever thank God that you were not born in a heathen land? You have a Bible all your own. At home papa and mamma tell you about Jesus, and often pray that you may be his little ones. You have clothes to wear, food to eat, and kind friends to care for you. Then we have our Sabbath, the Lord's Day to keep holy for Him, and to learn more about Jesus. Last month I told you that the heathen children had no Sunday School; worse still they have no Sabbath. Stores are open and people are working or playing, just as if God had never hallowed one day in the week for Himself. But our missionaries, the good men and women who have left our Christian land for heathen India, are working hard to teach these people about the true God. Some of them listen and learn to love Jesus. They pray to Him that their sins may be forgiven; and are so happy that they go home to tell all their friends and neighbours about it. So others come to hear the strange, sweet story of Jesus dying for their sins. How He arose from the dead, and now is living to help them to do right. They tell of the beautiful home Jesus is getting ready in heaven for all who love Him. Oh, these glad tidings bring joy to many a dark home and heathen heart! But messages come to the missionary from miles around the country, saying "Come and tell us about Jesus." "Send somebody to read the Bible to us. Let our boys and girls come to your school and learn about the God who so loved the world that He gave His Son to die to save us." But there is not room in our school for all who want to come. The missionary gives his whole life to the work, but even then he cannot get time to go everywhere. He has not money enough to build a school in all the villages where they want one, or to send people out as Bible readers wherever they are wanted. So he thinks, "In Canada, where I came from, there are so many churches, and so many people who know about God, I will just write a letter to them, and tell them how much we need money; I will tell all the Sunday Schools in Canada about the thousands of heathen boys and girls who never heard of Jesus. Then I will ask them to send me some more money, so we can teach all these people about God." How the missionary watches for the answer to this letter! How the poor heathen children watch for the money to buy Bibles, and to make room for them in the schools where they can learn about God. We have so many blessings in Canada, and Jesus once said to His people on earth, "Freely ye have received, freely give." One way we can show God how we want to thank Him that we were born in a Christian land, is to give all we can to send the Bible to those who have never had our blessing. Now we know how much India needs the missionaries, and how they cannot work without money, we will feel more interest in giving to the collections for this work.

But before I say good-bye, I want to ask each of you a few questions? Have you taken Jesus to be your Saviour? Are your sins forgiven, and are you living for Christ? Is Jesus preparing a home in the happy land for you? If the heathen who are just hearing about Jesus for the first time, believe on Him, and love Him, what excuse can you give for hearing of the Saviour so often, and not asking Him to save you? First, give your heart to Him, and then He will help you to give your money to the missionaries, so that heathen, India may be taken for Christ. That God may bless you all, and save you now while you are young, is the prayer of

SISTER BELLE.

Brantford, Sept. 29th, 1878.

POETRY.

Have you not a word for Jesus?
Not a word to say for Him?
He is listening through the chorus
Of the burning seraphim!

He is listening! does He hear you,
Speaking of the things of earth,
Only of His passing pleasure,
Selfish sorrow, empty mirth?

He has spoken words of blessing,
Pardon, peace, and love to you;
Gracious hope and gracious comfort,
Strong and tender, sweet and true.

Does He hear you telling others,
Something of His love untold?
Overflowings of thanksgivings,
For His mercies manifold.

—Selected.

CONVERSION OF AN OLD CHINAMAN.

"Just before leaving Poo-ting-fu," says Dr. Porter, "I had an interesting inquirer, who, I hope, will soon be baptized. He is an old man of fifty-seven years, a doctor by profession, and a very intelligent man. His story is full of interest. He says that ten years or more ago, he had a severe stroke of paralysis. In his fear and distress he made a vow, that if he recovered he would go about preaching the "true doctrine," not knowing what that was or where he could find it. He got well, but forgot his vow. About a month before he came to me he began to feel a twitching in his arms, reminding him of his old attack and of his old vow. His conscience twitched and twinged too. He thought his time of judgment had come. *People at home need not ask if the heathen here have a conscience; this case is only one among a multitude.* He came very soon after to our chapel, and listened eagerly. He seemed to drink in all that was said, and he read our books with evident pleasure. I have no doubt he is a sincere believer now. He entered into a sort of covenant with our little Church the Sunday before I came away, and sought me to baptize him as soon as I thought it right to do so, that he might think of himself as really a disciple. He said to me the last day I saw him: 'To think that I should have lived to be fifty-seven years old, and never have known of God's love and truth. Surely this is nothing but the grace of God that lets me know of Jesus and salvation now.'—*Illustrated Miss. News.*

A cargo of banished heathen gods and war clubs, from one of the South Sea islands, has been announced for sale in the city of London.

A Burman had listened silently to "the old, old story of Jesus and his love," from Dr. Kincaid, when he asked: "Have white men known about this Jesus eighteen hundred years, and not sent any one to tell us of him till now? They don't believe it; or they would not have left us in ignorance all this time."

THE REV. DR. MOFFATT has been engaged for sixty years in Missionary work! He has had a hard time of it, but has served a good Master, and has had much of his presence and blessing. African missionaries have but a small allowance. They have sometimes to cut logs into planks, to quarry, thatch, and use the anvil as well as the pen. But he has lived to see four of the South African languages reduced to writing—the Bechuana, Zulu, Caffre, and Basuto—and the Scriptures translated into them; and there are now 50,000 church members among those African races.

CHIMAJI, THE BIBLE READER IN AHMEDNUGGUR, during the famine, was offered much higher pay than he was receiving from the Mahratra Mission, by one of the government engineers, who wished him to take a contract on the railroad then being built. Chimaji held up his Testament and replied, "I have taken one contract, and that is to preach this Gospel as long as I live; and I can take no other." It is a great pleasure to see how his people (Hindus) welcome him wherever he goes, and what confidence they seem to have in him. I hope he may be spared many years, to fulfil his "contract," and gather the harvest for which he is looking.

THE SPIRIT OF MISSIONS.—What has been in my heart for a long time past, is the expression of a deep conviction that whatever other elements go to make up a good, noble, Christian character, none of them can be complete unless the Missionary spirit is superadded, that indefinable, intangible, heavenly something that fills the heart with sympathy with the Lord, Jesus Himself, and with His designs in this world. No man is a complete Christian until he is instinct through and through with this sentiment, until he is baptized with it from heaven; and that will make him perfect and complete, and wanting nothing.—*Rev. Dr. Pope, President of the Wesleyan Missionary Society.*

POSTAGE TO INDIA.—From the *Christian Helper* for September we learn that the admission of Canada into the General Postal Union has effected considerable change in our rates of postage to certain parts of the world. Letters are now charged only 10 cts. per ½ oz. instead of 16 cts. as formerly, and will go via *Brimidi*. Postal Cards may be also sent for 4 cts. prepaid. Newspapers 4 cts. each if under 4 oz. in weight. The Postal Cards must be those bearing the 2 ct. embossed stamp, and an ordinary 2 cent stamp must be affixed also. The one cent Cards will not be forwarded, being only intended for Canada and the United States.

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