

# THE Canadian Missionary Link.

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## MARIE DEPURE.

**N**OT with her outward eyes, but with her mind,  
Her living soul, her faith,—for she was blind—  
Marie Depure, with simple loving heart,  
Had seen the Christ, and chosen the good part.

She never thought, with Milton in his pride,  
"Does God exact day-labor, light denied?"  
But gave her willing hands, as one who saw,  
To deftly plait for use the yellow straw.

With humble workers of her craft she wrought  
For daily bread, and Christ's great lesson taught,  
That love *the life* far more than meat regards,  
And body, more than raiment sweet with nards.

For when the pastor, who like John had leaned  
Upon the Master's breast, spoke words that yearned  
The pity of his heart for those who sit  
In heathen night, nor know Christ's torch is lit,

Marie Depure, her soul winged like a dove  
Eager to bear the news of light and love,  
Gave of her humble-toil more than they all,—  
Since love makes willing answer to Love's call.

Amazed, the man of God to Marie said:  
"Your gift is great, a part I take instead";  
But she with sweet insistence spake him "Nay,  
I'm richer far than those who see the day!"

"These workers of the golden straw buy oil,  
When darkness falls, that they may see to toil;  
But I am blind, I need no oil for light,—  
*I give this love-lit lamp for darker night.*"

Marie Depure! A sweet and gracious beam  
Speed from thy burning lamp, a Christ-like gleam,  
To those who in the darkness sit, and some  
Who, without serving, pray, "Thy Kingdom come!"

—THEODORE H. RAND.

Henry M. Stanley, M.P., said, recently in an interview, of the religious growth in the region of Lake Victoria, Nyanza: "When I was at the lake 18 years ago, there was not a missionary there. Now there are 40,000 Christian natives and 200 churches. The natives are enthusiastic converts. They would spend their last penny to acquire a Bible.—*Miss. Review of the World.*

## MISS HARRIET MCGILL.

This dear sister, now nearly eighty-five years of age, has been a strength and inspiration to our Temple Aid Society ever since its organization in 1872. Always, when possible, at our meetings, prompt in the payment of her annual subscription, and when the mite boxes are called for, readily with hers, surprising us by the amount gathered.

Although a life member since 1890, she likes to send in her dollar year as before. Failing sight has prevented her using the needle for the Master for the last two years; but the loving heart finds other ways of providing "the alabaster box." Her eyes are becoming very dim, but before a great while they will be re-



illumined in glory, and will behold "the King in His beauty."

The following is what she has written herself about her love for the work, and I am sure it will be interesting to the readers of the LINK.

E. C. MURRAY.

I have for many years felt a deep interest in Foreign Missions, and more particularly since we have taken the LINK, which we have done for some years now. In that you read or hear read so much of the degradation, idol