

is refused. "He is brought here to die," say those around him, "and live he cannot now." In another place are seen some young men roughly carrying a sick female to the river. It is asked, "What are you going to do with her?" The reply may be, "We are going to give her up to Gunga, to purify her soul, that she may go to heaven; for she is our mother!" Here we behold a man and a woman sitting by the stream, and as they rub their dying child with mud, they sing, "It is blessed to die by Gunga, my son! To die by Gunga is blessed, my son!" There you behold another seated up to the middle in water. His friends are around him, some filling his mouth with the leaves of a sacred plant, while others rub his breast and forehead with mud, on which they write name of their god. A priest then completes the fatal rite by pouring mud and water down his throat, until he dies—murdered, it may be, by his own parents, by his own brothers or sisters, by his own sons and daughters! This, in the opinion of the Hindoos, is to die happily. If they are spoken to about the sin of these deeds, they cry aloud, "It is our religion! It is our religion! It is for the benefit of the soul!" Poor creatures! surely—the shores of the Ganges belong to the "dark places of the earth," which "are full of the habitations of cruelty," Psa. lxxiv. 20.

Many deluded worshippers of Gunga drown themselves in the river in the vain hope that they shall be happy after death. When a man has made up his mind to drown himself, he puts on a red robe, and places a crown of flowers on his head. Then sitting down by the side of the river, he repeats the name of his idol—perhaps many thousand times. He then goes with a brahmin in a boat, which is rowed into the middle of the stream, with a supply of cord and water-pans. The pans are now tied to his neck and shoulders; and, while they remain empty they keep him afloat; but soon his friends who are in the boat begin to pour a little water into the pans, or he may do it himself—and then a little more. As he floats with the stream the pans are gradually filling, and in a moment, they suddenly overturn, and sink from the weight of water; and down they drag the victim to the bottom, amid the joyous shouts of his deluded friends.

Now mark the difference that is often seen in a Christian land. Their stands a cottage, in which a little English girl lies sick. His parents are poor, but some kind friends send many things to comfort the afflicted boy. The medicine soothes his pains; he rests quietly on his pillow; his Bible and other books cheer his lonely hours; parents fondly watch around him; and brothers and sisters show their love in many little acts of kindness. Perhaps his teacher, or minister, visits him in his sick room, to talk to him about Jesus, or to read to him from the holy word of God, and then kneels down, and prays for heavenly blessings to rest upon his soul. As he draws near to death, the love of his parents increases towards him. How gently now his mother smooths his pillow, or supports him in her arms! How fondly she kisses his parched lips! Her only comfort is that her dying child loves the Saviour, and will soon be with him in heaven. Oh! compare this scene with that of the poor heathen's child, whose parents are pouring down its gasping throat the muddy waters of the Ganges, and let pity move your heart!

Be thankful that you have the Bible, which has made you wiser than the heathen. It is that holy book which makes the difference between us and them. Without the Bible, we might have been as ignorant, as cruel, and as wicked as they are. It does not teach us that, by painful rites and outward ceremonies, we can save our-

selves; or that washing the body we can cleanse the soul. No; it tells us that "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life," John iii. 16; and in it we learn that "the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin," 1 John i. 7. And then it teaches us "that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world," Tit. ii. 12. Praise God for the Bible.

Can we, however, forget the poor heathen? And can we think of them without wishing to help them and save them? But what can we do to save them? We can aid in sending out missionaries, and Bibles, and tracts, to make known to them the only Saviour; yes, even the halfpenny of a child will assist to send out a missionary to the Hindoos, or pay for a tract, which God may bless to the saving of a soul. We can also pray to God to prosper every design to send his gospel through the earth. Then, if we ourselves believe in Jesus, we shall share in the joys which now arise from the progress of his truth, and shall join at last in the shout of praise in heaven, saying, "The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever," Rev. xi. 15.

WOMAN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF ONTARIO.

Receipts from November 24th to December 30th, inclusive.

Collego Street Boys' Mission Band, \$3; Brooklyn M.C., \$9; Owen Sound M.B., \$25 (for the support of a Hindoo girl, No. 8 Lamai of 2nd class); Wyoming Children's Mission Boxes, \$1.09; Brighton M.C., \$3; Sarnia M.C., \$8; 1st Lobo M.C., \$5.12; London, Talbot Street M.C., \$10.72; Collego Street, Toronto, half collected at Union Meeting, \$8.58; Alexander Street, Toronto, M.C., \$13.15; Dovecourt Road M.C., \$8.55; Hamilton M.C., \$17.43; Cheltenham M.C., \$3; Dundas M.C., \$25.50 (proceeds of a lecture on "Work among the Women of India," by Rev. E. C. B. Hallam); Beachville M.C., \$15; Maple Grove M.C., \$0; Wingham M.C., \$5.58; Collego Street, Toronto, M.B., \$4.20 (for the support of No. 12 B Lydia); Hillsburg M.C., \$11; Hillsburg M.B., \$2.94; Hillsburg Missionary Boxes, \$2.06; Mrs. Thomas Burwash, Barb P.O., Ont., \$1.24; A Friend in Winnipeg, \$1.75; Mrs. J. C. Mills, Parry Sound, \$2; A Friend offering from A Friend in St. Catharines, \$2; A Friend in London, \$12 (for the support of a girl at school). Total, \$216.71.

JESSIE L. ELLIOTT, Treas.,

267 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

NOTE.—The amount of \$25 credited to Collego Street last month was for the support of B. Lydia.

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.

The Canadian Missionary Link.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT TORONTO.

Subscription 25c. per annum, strictly in advance.

Communications, Orders and Remittances to be sent to Mrs. M. A. Newman, 112 Yorkville Avenue, Toronto.

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

Dudley & Burns, Printers, 11 Colborne St., Toronto.