

Canadian Missionary Link.

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Editorial.

AT THE BOARD ROOMS.—The quarterly meeting of the W. B. F. M. Society of Ontario West, was held Friday, Nov. 13th, at 2 p.m., Mrs. Booker and Mrs. Forbes were present and twelve of the members residing in the city. Owing to the meeting following so closely the September one, merely routine business was transacted. Brief extracts were read from letters from Misses Simpson and Stovel.

A. MOYLE, *Rec. Sec.*

At the conference held at Peddapuram, about the end of September, it was voted that Mr. and Mrs. Brown return to Canada in the spring owing to the very bad state of Mrs. Brown's health. Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stillwell were recommended for appointment to Vuyyuru.

Miss Smith, who went out with her sister Mrs. Chute, expected to sail from Bombay on the 28th Oct., returning home via Japan.

Mr. and Mrs. McLeod landed at San Francisco on the 26th Oct., and proceeded to Los Angeles county at once. Mr. McLeod wrote on the 8th Nov., or about that date, saying that they would have to remain there for a considerable time. Mrs. McLeod's left lung is badly affected, so that recovery of even partial health may be slow. While we should be very thankful that they have reached America, we must not forget that they still need our sympathy and prayers.

MR. CHUTE writes, on the 28th Sept., from the Ellore Canal:—"We have had a very good tour on the whole. On our way up we saw Mandaparru, where we held forth to the Malas for about an hour, and then gathered the Christians for a separate service. On our way back to the boat we had a good preach in another village. We saw Unguturu, both the Mala hamlet and the village. The Kanmas heard extra well. At Takkillapad we preached to Christians and caste-people and got back at 12.30, having started at 5 a.m. We saw several other places and spent Sunday at Malikimahammadapuram, where Peter baptized two persons. We had the Lord's Supper and I preached from Matt. 5: 6."

In regard to floods he writes:—"There has been a great loss of crops in the Kistna delta owing to floods."

In the Godavari delta about seventy villages lost their crops by the bursting of the Narasapur canal, and a larger number have had theirs damaged by lack of water while the break was being repaired. But as a rule the crops near Kolair Lake look extra well."

The last sentence is comforting because the Kolair region suffered severely last year.

THE MASTER'S TOUCH.

"He touched her hand and the fever left her, and she arose and ministered unto Him." Matt. viii., 15, R. V.

"He touched her hand and the fever left her."
Oh, we need His touch on our fevered hands!
The cool, still touch of the Man of sorrows,
Who knows us, and loves us, and understands.
So many a life is one long fever!
A fever of anxious suspense and care,
A fever of getting, a fever of fretting,
A fever of hurrying here and there.
Ah, what if in winning the praise of others
We miss at the last the King's "Well done"?
If our self-sought tasks in the Master's vineyard
Yield "nothing but leaves" at the set of sun!

"He touched her hand, and the fever left her."
Oh, blessed touch of the Man Divine!
So beautiful then to arise and serve Him,
When the fever is gone from your life and mine:
It may be the fever of restless striving,
With heart all thirsty for love and praise;
And eyes all aching and strained with yearning
Tow'rd self-set goals in the future days.
Or it may be a fever of spirit anguish,
Some tempest of sorrow that dies not down,
Till the cross at last is in meekness lifted,
And the head stoops low for the thorny crown.
Or it may be a fever of pain and anger,
When the wounded spirit is hard to bear,
And only the Lord can draw forth the arrows
Left carelessly, cruelly rankling there.

EDITH GILLING CHERRY.

Illustrated Missionary News.

"LORD, WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME TO DO."

BY G. SHERWOOD EDDY (YALE UNIVERSITY).

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." And yet, to this day, half the world has never heard of Jesus Christ. Who cares for that half-world?

God cares. He so loved His children, that at infinite cost His heart went out to win back a prodigal world. The parent's heart is grieved, even at the absence of a