

## A War Song.

BY G. H. SPURGEON.

Forth to the battle rides our King,  
He climbs his conquering car;  
He fits his arrows to the string,  
And hurls his bolts afar.

Convictions pierce the stoutest hearts,  
They smart, they bleed, they die;  
Slain by Immanuel's well-aimed darts,  
In helpless heaps they lie.

Behold, he bares his two-edged sword,  
And deals almighty blows;  
His all-revealing, killing Word  
Twixt joints and marrow goes.

Who can resist him in the fight?  
He cuts through coats of mail.  
Before the terror of his might  
The hearts of rebels fall.

Anon, arrayed in robes of grace,  
He rides the trampled plain,  
With pity beaming in his face,  
And mercy in his train.

Mighty to save he now appears,  
Mighty to raise the dead,  
Mighty to staunch the bleeding wound,  
And lift the fallen head.

Victor alike in love and arms,  
Myriads around him bend;  
Each captive owns his matchless charms,  
Each foe becomes his friend.

They crown him on the battle-field.  
They press to kiss his feet;  
Their hands, their hearts, their all they yield:  
His conquest is complete.

None love him more than those he slew:  
His love their hate has slain;  
Henceforth their souls are all on fire  
To spread his gentle reign.

## Female Education in Bengal.

BY J. L. PHILLIPS, M.D.

We are getting on, thank God, and woman, long despised and down-trodden, is beginning to look up and hope for brighter days. It is really wonderful how popular female education is coming to be in Calcutta and vicinity. The Government is ready to make special grants for its extension, the people who have had any light at all, or are the least educated, are now, as a rule, heartily in favor of it; all the missionaries are interested in promoting and pushing it, and so every thing seems to be in its favor.

Recent developments go to prove that here in India, as in America and Europe, women can compete with men in the school and the college, and so doubts begin to yield, and this worthy reform moves grandly on. Its future cannot but be auspicious.

This afternoon it was my good fortune to witness the annual prize distribution in connection with the Doremus American Zeffana Mission, or the Woman's Union Missionary Society. The chair was taken by a Government officer of high standing, a Christian gentleman who is a friend to every missionary movement. It was reported that there were 1,167 girls in the twenty Bengali girls' school belonging to this mission, and of these 897 were present. The tables, loaded with beautiful gifts from America, were most attractive, but more so the hundreds

of bright girls who repeated Scripture portions, and sang Christian hymns.

This American Union Mission, through its earnest ladies foreign and native, is doing a wonderful work for the women and children of Calcutta and vicinity, and there are other organizations doing equally good work in the same lines. The church may well be proud of her daughters, who renounce home comforts and joys to carry glad tidings to pagan lands.

The crowning feature of all this movement in behalf of female education is this—it is *woman's work for woman*. It is the woman who has been tasting of Jesus' love and been trained at His feet, reaching out her hand to help her poor unfortunate sister. And in these eastern lands, such are the rules and customs of society, only woman can help her own sex, as it needs to be helped. Thank God for the grand movement already inaugurated by Christian women.

I look forward to the time when our sisters from America and Europe will find eager and enthusiastic co-workers in the converted women of these heathen lands. Already some of these are assisting nobly in the work of carrying light to the dark homes of India's sons and daughters. Let every pious heart pray for the success of this great enterprise, on the promotion of which depends the future of millions of the human race.—*Gospel in all Lands.*

## Women's Interest in Missions.

BY A. P. M'DIARMID.

It is natural that women should take an especial interest in the work of sending the gospel to the heathen. They have reaped the greatest advantages from the gospel. Much as Christianity does for men, it does far more for women. It raises woman out of her degraded position up into social equality with man, in addition to all the other inestimable blessings it confers. Let the women of our Christian lands look upon the pitiable condition of women in heathen and Mohammedan countries, and reflect on the fact that this would have been their situation if it were not for the gospel. Gratitude for the gospel's blessings experienced, and pity for their degraded sisters ought to blend together in inspiring in every Christian woman's heart a deep interest in missions.

It is a matter for devout thankfulness that within the past few years women have been taking a deep interest in this work, and are doing noble service. This is one of the most hopeful signs of coming prosperity. We are living in a missionary age. The future is bright with promise. By no means the least hopeful indication of the speedy progress of the gospel throughout the world is the effective activity of women in the work. They are in the majority in our churches, and have power, perhaps, even greater than they realize, of creating and intensifying the general sentiment of the whole body on a question of this kind. They are in a position to foster in an immeasurable degree the missionary spirit. The missionary enterprises of the coming generation depend largely upon the Christian women of to-day. It is their privilege to mould the minds of the children in the home, the Sunday school, and the mission bands, so that the coming generation will exhibit an activity in missionary work such as the modern world has not yet seen. Deeply as our Christian women are interested in this great work, do they fully appreciate this their great privilege of intensifying the missionary spirit and giving momentum to the missionary activities of the next generation? Would that the thought of this grand possibility might prove a fresh inspiration to the readers of *The Link*!