

Sister Belle's Corner.

(For the Little Folks who read this Paper).

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—It made me very glad during the past month to see a column in the *Baptist*, headed, "For Mission Bands." The editor also promises such a column every month from one of our best missionary workers.

Do you know why this made me glad? It shows that our Mission Bands are becoming so useful, that those who love the heathen, and want to see them all saved, feel that the boys and girls have chosen a good way to be workers in this great cause. So, friends of missions, old and young, want to help them to be more useful. My friends who see the *Canadian Baptist* every week, must be on the lookout for the "Mission Band" column. I intend this month to give you four little stories, showing some of the fruit of Foreign Missions, that we may all "thank God and take courage" for the cause we love.

One evening, at sunset, a missionary reached a village in his little boat, where he thought no missionary had ever been. The report soon spread that a foreign teacher had come, and crowds gathered around him on the shore, listening while he spoke of the True God. At last a young man said, "Teacher, have you the book of Acts?" Much surprised, the teacher answered that he had. "Have you the Gospel of John?" "Yes," said the missionary, "but when did you hear of these books?" The young man answered, "Long ago, my grandfather received them from Missionary Judson, but they were lost in a big fire. He is very anxious to get them again." Then he asked the teacher to come home with him. The old man was perfectly blind. He put out his hands to feel the stranger. The missionary found that the whole family had listened to these books, and learned to love the truth they taught. The old man said, "Teacher, the eyes of my body are dark, but the eyes of my mind are wide open."

A New Zealander thus speaks, "I was walking in another road. I bore another likeness. When the missionary showed us a new road, I paid no attention. But seeing others of my people changed, made me stop and think. I saw my sins before me, about four thousand. They were like a great army, coming up to kill me. They fought hard and gave me great pain. I then resolved to leave my old road for Christ's way. In this I found relief. The Spirit, the Comforter, came to my heart, bringing love, joy and peace. I now serve Christ. Sometimes I sin, and it seems as if my outside man is wrong then, but the *inside man loves Christ*."

Mr. Carey told of a young Brahman he met in India, —Reading a tract made him anxious about his soul. Over and over again he came to the mission house, asking, "What must I do to be saved?" At last the great love of Jesus conquered his proud heart. He renounced his idols for the Living God, and worked earnestly to lead others to do the same. At last the cholera came to his home. He became very sick, and knew he was dying. In the midst of his sufferings he turned to a young Christian brother and said, "Sing!" "What shall I sing?" "Sing of salvation through Jesus Christ, all through Jesus Christ!" and then he passed away to join in the New Song.

A missionary in the South Sea Islands translates for us the words of "Tuahine." "You know I am wicked man. Shame covers my face and holds me back. To-day I break through my fears. I want to know is there

room in Heaven for me. I heard you preach last night, but would not believe. To-day I work at my fence. Tired and dirty, I sat down to rest. These thoughts come: all this great garden mine here, but death for my soul. What use all this land if I die forever! I told my wife. She felt so, too. We left our home to come where the Word of God lives. Tell us about Jesus." Before many days, both this man and his wife were rejoicing believers in our Lord.

These are only a few of thousands of similar stories. From the East and West, from North and South, our Lord is making up His Jewels. Our pennies have helped to bring out from the darkness of heathenism some who are now "His Loved and His Own."

Is not this worth working for? Oh, how can we be idle when there is so much to be done! But we cannot work for others with our whole hearts unless we have first taken "Christ the Way" ourselves. Are we all numbered among the Lord's jewels, ready to shine for Him in the dark places of Earth? If not, why not how take Christ at His word—"believe and live!" May the Spirit help you to decide aright without delay, lest these, who were heathen, come into the kingdom of God, and you be left out.

SISTER BELLE.

480 Lewis Street, Ottawa.

THE EXCHANGE DRAWER.

"Reasons why we should make the monthly meetings interesting, with some hints as to the best means of doing so," *Mrs. H. J. Rose*; "Why we work," *Mrs. J. J. Baker*; "A day in Cocanada Mission House," *Mrs. McLaurin*; "Woman's work in Missions," *Mrs. A. V. Timpany*; "The condition of women in India," the late *Mrs. J. Coultis*; "Sketch of the W. M. A. Societies of the Lower Provinces," *Mrs. W. H. Forter*; "Christian Activity," *Miss J. M. Lloyd*; "He shall have dominion from sea to sea," *A Member of the Winnipeg Circle*; "China and her Missions," *Mrs. H. K. Graftley*; "Dawn of Day in the South Seas," *Mrs. C. Alloway*; "Missionary Colonization, as Illustrated by the Hermaunberg Mission," *Miss Muir*; "Our Part of the Work," *Miss J. McArthur*; "How I obtained a school-house site in Dondepuda," *J. Craig*; "Madagascar," *Miss Mosley*.

FOR MISSION BANDS.—"The Telugu and their Country," *Katie McLaurin*; "A Missionary Colloquy," *Mrs. Fitch*; "Two Telugu Girls," *Mrs. J. McLaurin*.

WOMEN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF ONTARIO.

Receipts from April 25th to May 28th, 1883.

Port Hope, \$20; Jarvis Street, \$11.60; Woodstock, \$10; Sarnia, \$26; St. Thomas, \$21; Brantford (First B. C.), \$25; St. Catharines, \$13; Mrs. Peter McIntosh, Breadalbane, for Samulcotta, \$5—also her two little sons, \$1.—Total, \$132.60.

The Treasurer's address, after the 1st of June, will be

Mrs. W. H. ELLIOTT,
267 Sherbourne St., Toronto.

The Canadian Missionary Link.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT TORONTO.

Subscription 25c. per annum, strictly in advance.

Communications to be sent to Mrs. M. Froeland, Box 8, Yorkville, Ont. Orders and remittances to be sent to Miss J. Buchan, Box 3, Yorkville, Ont. Subscribers will find the dates when their subscriptions expire on the printed address labels of their papers.

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