

The Canadian Missionary Link

CANADA.

In the interests of the Baptist Foreign Mission Societies of Canada.

INDIA.

Vol. 10, No. 11.] "The Gentiles shall come to Thy light, and kings to the brightness of Thy rising."—Is. lx. 3. [JULY, 1888.]

CONTENTS.

Editorial	123
Poetry—Are all the Children in ?	123
New Zealand	123
The Three Religions of India	125
The Whole World	129

The Work Abroad	127
The Work at Home	129
Young People's Department	132
Treasurer's acknowledgments	134

The August number of the LINK will be omitted this year as usual.

The three young ladies who are under appointment for the foreign field, Misses Simpson, Stovel and Baskerville, are expecting to leave for India in August or September.

THE "LONE STAR."—We have received copies of the *Lone Star*, an interesting little paper published by the American Baptist Missionaries in India. It is managed by Rev. D. Downie, D. D., of Nellore, and edited by Rev. W. B. Boggs, of Ramapatam. Our Canadian missionaries are among the contributors. The circulation of this little paper should not be confined to India.

THE LONDON CONFERENCE ON MISSIONS.—In a private letter to a friend Mr. McLauren gives an enthusiastic account of the work that is being carried on in London by Miss McPherson, whose guest he was while in London, and of the great missionary meeting which he crossed the ocean to attend. He writes: "In all these meetings two men stood out prominently before the world—two good men full of the Holy Ghost and of faith—Rev. J. Hudson Taylor and Rev. Dr. Pierson of the *Missionary Review*. Mr. Taylor seems to be a wonderfully devoted man, and the Lord has used him very much in His cause. He is now visiting the United States to try and increase their interest in the spread of the Gospel. I have induced him to give us twelve days in Canada. He is to spend from the 15th till the 28th August—Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton, Woodstock, London—Sundays in Toronto and Montreal." He urges the sisters to "pray, pray that God would make this visit a great blessing to our dear Canada. Could not the circles be asked to make it a special object of entreaty to our Father." It is a matter for regret that Mr. Taylor's visit will occur at a time when many of the mission workers will be absent from the cities where the meetings are to be held; but we trust that enough will be present to make the meetings a great success. Those who may be absent in the body can be present in spirit.

Are all the Children In ?

The darkness falls, the wind is high,
Dense black clouds fill the western sky;
The storm will soon begin;
The thunders roar, the lightnings flash,
I hear the great round rain-drops dash—
Are all the children in ?

They're coming softly to my side;
Their forms within my arms I hide,
No other arms are sure;
The storm may rage with fury wild,
With trusting faith each little child
With mother feels secure.

But future days are drawing near,
They'll go from this warm shelter here,
Out in the world's wild din;
The rain will fall, the cold winds blow,
I'll sit alone and long to know
Are all the children in ?

Will they have shelter then secure,
Whose hearts are waiting strong and sure,
And love is true when tried?
Or will they find a broken reed,
When strength of heart they so much need
To help them brave the tide?

God knows it all; His will is best;
I'll shield them now and yield the rest
In His most righteous hand;
Sometimes the souls He loves are riven
By tempests wild, and thus are driven
Nearer the better land.

If He should call us home before
The children land on that blest shore,
Afar from care and sin,
I know that I shall watch and wait,
Till He, the keeper of the gate,
Lets all the children in.

—Transcript.

New Zealand.

BY REV. A. T. PIERSON, D. D.

In the South Pacific, east of Tasmania, nearly midway between the capes, Good Hope and Horn, is a curious inverted boot that from end to end would measure nearly 1,000 miles, and is cut in two just above the ankle. It is New Zealand. The physical features are very interesting: the 4,000 miles of sea coast, with some of the finest harbours in the world; the highlands, with the Pumice Hills, the volcano Tongariro, 6,000 feet high, and Mount Ruapahu, 3,000 feet higher, and others rising to a height of 14,000 feet; the forests so dense that beasts of prey are not found, and sound does not penetrate; the fine rivers and boiling lake of Rota Mahana.

But we wish to trace the early triumphs of the gospel among the Maoris or aborigines of these islands of the sea. Let us get an idea of the condition of the Maoris in the days when Europe first made their acquaintance and down to a comparatively recent date.

They lived in very contracted dwellings, not high enough to permit a man to stand upright in them and