

Canadian Missionary Link.

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Editorial.

Miss McLEOD writes that she is now settled in her new home at Peddapuram. She is pleased to have a place where she will probably be permanent, and wishes to thank the sisters for the gift of \$200, which built the addition to the bungalow for her accommodation.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Board was held at the Board Room, Friday, Sept. 10th, at 2 p.m. Mrs. Booker, Mrs. Hansel, Mrs. Gummer and the Misses Nichol, Her and Walton coming in to the city specially to attend the meeting. Mrs. John Craig and Miss Simpson were also present. The Sec. of the General Board submitted a code of Revised Rules for approval. Those relating to the Woman's Board were read and endorsed. The Treasurer reported the contributions from Circles and Bands to be nearly the same as last year, but a decrease in "special gifts."

After considerable discussion it was decided that in future any one paying the sum of \$25.00 for a Life Membership will not have the privilege of designating it for a special purpose. The Manitoba Board having undertaken the support of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, the question of our ability to assume Miss Priest's support was referred to the Executive Committee. A letter was read from Mr. Walker regarding Miss McLeod's removal to Peddapuram; also letters from Misses Hatch and Bakerville. After business had been transacted, a short time was spent in special prayer for the missionaries so soon to leave home, and for the little ones who are to remain here.

ANNA MOYLE, *Rec. Sec.*

SOME OF OUR WOMEN.

(Concluded.)

No. 6. *Talkative Bapanamma.*—There is a little old woman who lives near us here in Ramachandrapuram, who comes to see us very frequently. She sells eggs now and then, a little ghee and things of that sort. She is a Komma widow, has no sons, and is very poor. On her visits here, she makes quite free use of the house, going from one room to another, as if at home. I try to converse with her sometimes, but as she is quite tooth-

less, it is very difficult to understand what she says, although she loves to chat. She likes, however, to talk on religion, and the women have had many talks with her.

One day, she confessed to them her great sin; she said she had not been guilty of lying, or of stealing, or of being a busybody, or of any such things; but she had committed one great sin; she didn't know how she was to make atonement for it, or how she would get rid of its guilt. What think you was this great crime? She had **KILLED A CAT.** Is not that pitiful? Will not the dear ones at home pray God that these poor people may learn what sin really is, that they may repent of all their transgressions and turn to God for pardon?

No. 6. *The Sweet Veeramma.*—Such a sweet, gentle little thing! Only about sixteen years of age, but a widow of over a year. She was educated in the Boarding school, up to the Third Standard, taken out by her parents when a mere child and married. She was not very happy with her husband, poor child, although he was a Christian teacher. During his long and wearisome illness, he always spoke slightly of her, and complained that she would not take care of him, and we almost thought ourselves that she was of very little use. But with no one to direct, no one to help her, how could a child of fourteen or fifteen be expected to undertake the care of an invalid, search the country for scanty bits for his curry, and keep him in comfort generally? The Hindoos have an advantage over Christians in this respect, when their sons marry children whose ages range from five to fifteen. The little girls who have not the opportunity of learning housekeeping with their mothers, may learn with their mothers-in-law, with whom the sons always live after marriage, and the training, though not so loving, tender and affectionate as a mother's, is, nevertheless, better than no training at all, so far at least as the comfort of the husband is concerned. On the other hand, Christians, but especially Christian teachers, live apart from the rest of the family, as they are sent to different villages to teach, and so the poor child misses the training.

Dear little Veeramma! How our hearts ached for her when she was left alone; for though her husband was not very kind to her, he could provide the wherewithal for her support. Her parents, too, were poor and aged. There was no one else to take an interest in her, so the missionaries gave her some work in the