

Canadian Missionary Link.

CANADA.

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

INDIA.

VOL. VII., No. 7.] "*The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.*"—Is. lx. 3. [MAR., 1885]

A Prayer.

Jesus, draw this heart of mine,
Daily, hourly, nearer Thine,
Looking, longing, thus I'll seek Thee,
And in seeking, hope to meet Thee;
Meeting Thee, rejoice at last,
And, rejoicing, hold Thee fast,
Till beyond the grave I see,
Thee in Heaven—Heaven in Thee.

—Selected.

FALLEN ON THE FIELD.

Startling and sad was the message flashed from India to Canada on Friday the 20th of February, "*Timpany died yesterday*," and repeated by the Secretary of the Foreign Mission Board till many hearts that day were bowed beneath the bitter stroke of sudden bereavement. To the children patiently waiting and longing for the return of their loved parents, after one more year of absence—to the aged parents—to the many relatives the blow must have been severe indeed. May God who is a very present help in time of trouble, strengthen these loving hearts to bear their heavy sorrow.

To the home workers for our Foreign Mission the information has come with almost stunning effect. Were it not for the knowledge that the Lord God Omnipotent ruleth and the promise of Jesus, the Unchangeable One, "Lo, I am with you always," we might well hang down our heads in despair and cry, What can we do without our energetic, self-sacrificing, hard-working, ever-faithful A. V. Timpany?

To his call to the work and persistent determination to preach the gospel in the regions beyond to those who otherwise would never have heard of a Saviour's love, the Foreign Missionary Society of Ontario and Quebec owes its existence. And when, after nine years of service in India, he returned, feeble, faded and worn to regain health and strength, the women of our churches will long remember with what indomitable perseverance he planned, worked for and urged, the organization of the Women's Foreign Missionary Societies, and the establishment of this little monthly paper.

No particulars of his call to depart and be with Christ can reach Canada for many weeks, but we cannot help fearing that the burden and strain of double work proved too much for his enfeebled body, so that the Master, who doeth all things well, in loving kindness called His tired servant home to rest from his labours and enter into the joy of his Lord. Breathing more of the spirit of the Apostle Paul than any man we ever met, it may truly be said of him, "*He hath fought a good fight, he hath kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for him a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give him at that day.*"

From many a Christian home, from many a praying circle, from many a pulpit in our land has the cry gone up to our Father in Heaven to sustain and comfort the widow in her desolation, to fold her close to His loving bosom, to place underneath and round about her the Everlasting Arms. The children also are commended to the care of the Father of the fatherless.

"The memory of the just is blessed." Many both in India and Canada will ever thank God that A. V. Timpany lived and worked and taught others to work for Jesus.

A standard bearer has fallen! The banner of the Lord must not be left to trail in the dust. Who will take the vacant place?

A Strange but true Story.

BY MRS. H. GRATTAN GUINNESS.

A wealthy farmer, who cultivated some thousands of acres, had, by his benevolence, endeared himself greatly to his large staff of laborers. He had occasion to leave the country in which his property was situated, for some years, but before doing so, he gave his people clearly to understand that he wished the whole of the cultivated land to be kept in hand, and all the unreclaimed moor and marsh lands to be enclosed and drained and brought into cultivation; that even the hills were to be terraced, and the poor mountain pastures manured, so that no single corner of the estate should remain neglected and barren. Ample resources were left for the execution of these works, and there were sufficient hands to have accomplished the whole within the first few years of the proprietor's absence.

He was detained in the country to which he had been called very many years. Those whom he left children were men and women when he came back, and so the number of his tenantry and laborers were vastly multiplied. Was the task he had given them to do, accomplished? Alas! no! Bog and moor and mountain waste were only wilder and more desolate than ever. Fine, rich virgin soil by thousands of acres was bearing only briars and thistles. Meadow after meadow was utterly barren for want of culture. Nay, by far the larger part of the farm seemed never to have been visited by his servants.

Had they been idle? Some had. But large numbers had been industrious enough. They had expended a vast amount of labor, and skilled labor, too, but they had bestowed it all on the park immediately around the house. This had been cultivated to such a pitch of perfection that the workmen had scores of times quarrelled with each other because the operations of one interfered with those of his neighbor.

And a vast amount of labor had been lost in sowing the very same patch, for instance, with corn fifty times