

Sister Belle's Corner.

(For the Little Folks who read this Paper.)

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—Perhaps you will enjoy reading two letters from little girls in India, who are at school with the Missionaries now. I like them both very much. The first is to Bessie, a little girl in the States, who had sent some playthings to India, and is written by a little girl only nine years:—

BESSIE,—I send you many salaams and kisses. I am very happy about the playthings, and send to you very many thanks. I have become a Christian. I have placed faith on Jesus. He has come into my heart to live, and I have been very happy. I have been baptized in His name, and am His disciple. His love has filled my heart. My old name, Rhemie, was for an idol, but my Christian name is Preethee, and means love, which I wish to become. For this your prayer for me do. I am come into God's family, and am now His child. I feel much pleasure, Jesus on me great, great mercy has done, and on me great love does. I to sin dead am, but to God alive am, and if I trust He conquers all for me. He much every day does for me. My prayer is "O God in me a clean heart do," and my faith is He a clean heart makes. By His blood me He has bought and I sin's servant should not be. I to my people God's story of love wish to tell, that all my people in such darkness sitting may see light in Jesus. You for me pray do, and I for you will pray, and we will one day meet in God's beautiful house, and in your face I will look. In much love I am, PREETHEE.

The other letter is to a little boy who had sent some playthings to a Mission School in India.

CHARLIE,—To you many salaams. That jack-in-the-box you sent me, I am very grateful for and about it very happy. When I saw it I laughed, for I fun much like; I do much laugh, therefore to me playthings much pleasure give. My story to you a little I will tell. Once to me about God was not known, but God in great pity and mercy saw me and called me; He brought me to this school, and gave me two teachers; they taught me God's story; then I felt sorry for my sin, and afraid God would not take me in His beautiful heaven; but I asked Him to forgive me, and He sent His Spirit in my heart. I know I am His child; I to sin do not want to live; I wise wish to be; my love to you is much. Many salaams take; I my name will write, JOY.

From this last letter you will all see that if you learn to love Jesus, you may still enjoy fun as much as before, and play merrily together; some people would make you believe differently, but Jesus is pleased when His little ones are full of joy. A happy face can preach to those who do not know our Jesus. If our hearts are fully trusting in the dear Saviour, we must rejoice and be glad in Him. Mr. Carey wrote of a poor, sick native Christian in India whom he was called to visit. Thinking of her great sufferings, he asked her how she felt; she answered, "Happy, happy, I have Christ here," laying her hand on her Bible, "and Christ here," pressing it to her heart, and Christ *there*, pointing to Heaven. How pleasant it is thus to read of the fruit of mission work. Mrs. Anderson has written a hymn for the Chicago Standard, that you will like to sing to the tune of "The morning light is breaking":—

I may not die for Jesus,
As many children died,
When those, who found their Saviour
Lost everything beside;
But I can live for Jesus
With holy deed and word,
And as a true confessor
May glorify the Lord.
I cannot be an angel,
To wait before the throne,
And at God's word fly swiftly,
His mandates to make known;
But God has noble errands
A child can do aright,
And I may gladly serve Him,
A messenger of light.
I may not bear the gospel
Across the ocean blue;
But as a little helper,
May succor those who do.
Full many a drooping banner
Light breezes have unfurled,
And pennies blest by Jesus,
Oft help to move the world.

SISTER BELLE.

480 Lewis Street, Ottawa.

OUT OF EVERY 100 church members only ten give anything whatever to Foreign Missions. \$9 out of every \$10 is contributed by one-tenth of this one-tenth. \$98 is spent for religious purposes among the comparative few at home for every \$2 expended among the hundreds of millions of Heathens abroad. In the United States (and I assume in Ontario and Quebec) there is one minister to every 600 persons, but in heathen lands one to every every 500,000!

If each of the 28,000 Baptist Church members in Ontario and Quebec would contribute only $\frac{1}{2}$ of a cent a day for Foreign Missions it would amount to \$51,100 a year—more than four times the amount that has ever yet been expended in one year for that purpose.

T. S. SHENSTON.

WOMAN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF ONTARIO.

Receipts from April 30th to May 29th, 1884.

Delhi M. B., \$30. (\$25 of this raised by an autograph quilt); College St. M. C., \$5; Woodstock M. C., \$25 (to make Grandma Birch a life member and to be used for the purchase of books at Samulcoita Seminary); Woodstock M. B., \$4; St. Thomas M. C., \$11.25; Whitby, 6th Con., \$6; Lobo, 1st, con., \$10; Parliament St. Toronto, \$4.25; Jarvis St. Toronto, \$18; 2nd Markham, \$6; Ailsa Craig, \$5; London (Talbot St.), \$25.25; London (Talbot St.) M. B., \$7.80 (towards the support of "Jalpaal Dass," a student in Samulcoita Seminary); Westover M. C., \$2.40; Westover, M. B., \$2; Beamsville, M. B., \$2.50 (half-yearly payment for the support of a girl in Cocanada Mission School); total, \$174.45.

Mrs. W. H. ELLIOTT, Treas.

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