

Their hand so kindly taking,
Thou savest those cast down
Beneath their sins and sorrows:
For Thee alone the crown!

O'er death Thou wast victorious
To show the path of life;
For us Thou did'st leave heaven,
Thou conqueror in the strife!

8th November, 1886.

JOHN CRAIG.

THE WORK AT HOME.

DEAR LINK.—Before this reaches your many readers we will have bidden farewell to 1886, and entered upon 1887. Farewell to 1886 did I say? yes, but only for a time; the record of its days and hours we must meet once more. The retrospect is sad now, as we think of hours that *might* have been better spent, of souls that *might* have been won, and prayers that *might* have brought down blessings, yet the thought of meeting all this again, would be sadder still were it not for the "blood that cleanseeth."

And 1887—Has its entrance seen the same resolves of former years, the same desires to be more entirely consecrated in heart and life? And will these desires and longings frame themselves into earnest action, or will they as in days gone by be lost in mere resolves? Workers! ponder it well. The Master has this year placed His honour and His interests in your hands. What will you do with them? He has opened new doors into lands where there are thousands of souls who have never heard His name. He has kindled desires for His salvation in many hearts so that constantly is the cry coming up, "Come over and help us." Will you pass this by, and be contented with just the same old pace of years past?

The hearts of our missionaries in foreign lands and at home must often ache when the request is made, "send us teachers," they know that but for the inactivity and listlessness of Christians the teachers would be sent. And if the hearts of missionaries ache, how must the heart of the great Master be grieved. He notes the many professors of His name; He notes too the little enthusiasm with which they regard this last request.

You remember the heathen woman who used words something like these, "If your people *believe* that we are perishing why do they not send help quicker?" Do we believe it? Christ's last words a reality to us *Go ye into all the world* . . . He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; he that believeth not shall be damned." Let us once *believe* this, and there will be no empty treasures, no missionaries dying on the field, because worn out with over work, while their cry for help was unheeded at home. Sisters, let 1887 be a different year from the past ones.

Let our following be such a close, such a real thing, that like the Galilean woman of old, we will minister unto Him as we go, adding day by day to the white robed throng, who out of every kindred, and tongue, and tribe and people, and nation, shall sing "unto Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood; to Him be glory and dominion for ever."

A. E. J.

I am so sorry that a letter from Mrs. Emerson—Provincial Secretary for New Brunswick has been mislaid, because it tells of new societies formed. Just now I can remember but two, Harvey and Hopewell, but our sister's

visit among the Societies has been productive of much good. There is nothing like heart to heart personal work to rouse—even Christians. Mrs. Emerson knows this, and adds even when speaking of discouragements, "but the Great Head of the Church knows, and will bring it out all right, *I am not one bit discouraged.*" That has the right ring.

A. E. J.

ONSLow.—Dear Mrs. Newman,—I forward to you subscription for LINK for present year. It is intensely interesting; I could not think of doing without it. No Baptist family in the Dominion should deprive themselves of the privilege of its monthly visits. If they would take it one year we do not think they could be persuaded to do without it after that. The writer is a member of the "Invalid Society," and has sent copies of the LINK to members, associates, and others, and received such testimonials as "The LINK is entirely new to us, and exceedingly interesting; we like it better than our own missionary paper," etc. Have you any copies of the June No. of LINK, which contains Miss Rauschenbusch's Fifty Years? If so I would like to send for a few copies to send to some of my friends of the "Shut In Band."

May the Spirit descend and rest upon the Churches, giving them his abiding presence, his indwelling power; making them to feel the weighty responsibilities that rest upon them, until his great commission is fulfilled.

Is it not glorious to look forward with the eye of faith to the hour which approaches, when the idols shall be utterly abolished, and when the Lord alone shall be exalted?

Very sincerely yours,

I. M. SOLEY.

PAISLEY.—The "Cheerful Workers" Board held their Anniversary Concert Nov. 26th. The church was crowded with a very appreciative audience, that did not weary of the two hours programme. For the help of other Boards we will give the names of some of the pieces. The choruses by twelve little girls were: "Something in Heaven for Children to do," "Open the Door—for the Children," "Children all for Jesus," "Little Reapers," "Not half of the Heavens' Sad Story," was sung by two of the girls; "A Child's wish" (solo), by little girl; "Oh to do Something for Jesus" (solo), by little girl. The choruses by the four boys were much appreciated. The Mission Band Choir furnished the rest of the music, two of its members giving the solos "Where is Heaven?" and "One sweetly solemn thought."

The literary part consisted of recitations by the "wee, wee folk," all of which met with much applause. "This a little child can do," The little workers, "The spiders and the contribution box," "Missionary music" prepared the way for the "Sermon of giving," in the middle of which the collection was taken up by two boys, which far exceeded our expectation. Our money goes to the support of Palpa Ramaswamy, in the Samulcotta Seminary. Several other pieces were given by the children and older members of the Band. "The Shipwreck," "Our Telugu Women," "Twenty-one Millions of Widows," "Addition of Fractions," "Dying Heathen's Prayer," and "Thanksgiving Ann." All joined in singing "Sweet By-and-bye," and our first anniversary closed.

Officers for coming year are: Mrs. J. C. McDonald, *President*; Mrs. Sam Christie, *Vice-President*; Miss Annie Blue, *Secretary*; Miss Flora M. McKechnie, *Treasurer*; Mrs. McDonald and Miss Blue, *Directors*.

M. A. B.