

Canadian Missionary Link

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HOW SHALL WE GIVE.

Give as the morning that flows out of heaven,
Give as the waves when their channel is riven,
Give as the fresh air and sunshine are given—
Lavishly, Joyfully, utterly give.

Not a waste drop from thy cup overflowing,
Not a faint spark from thy hearth ever glowing,
Not one lone bud from thy June roses blowing—
Give as He gave thee who gave thee to live.

Review of Missions.

A HOME FOR OUR MISSIONARIES ON FURLOUGH.

Through the liberality of one family, a house has been purchased in Toronto, to be used as a home for our missionaries while on furlough. We will require to furnish it and a committee has been appointed by the General Board to take this matter in hand. A short notice has been sent in to the *Canadian Baptist* and some are considering it a privilege to contribute to the Furnishing Fund. Two sisters sent in ten dollars each, another a handsome bed-room suite, another one dollar, which she called the widow's mite, a brother and sister a Smyrna rug. All money may be handed to any member of the committee, or sent direct to Rev. E. T. Fox, 9 Walmer Road, Toronto, for "Furnishing Fund." The Committee appointed by the Board consists of Mr. J. N. Shenstone, Mr. Wm. Craig and Mrs. H. H. Lloyd. Any information regarding the Mission Home will be cheerfully given by the writer.

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THE sketch of the life of Robert Morrison, the first Protestant missionary to China, by Sister Belle, is very timely as the Centenary Conference of Missions, where 80 missionary societies were expected to be represented, has just been held at Shanghai. Though written for the

Young People's Department it will doubtless interest older people as well.

HOW TO BELIEVE IN MISSIONS.

Every once in a while I hear some one growl against foreign missions, because the money and the strength put into them are needed at home. I did it myself when I did not know better, God forgive me. I know better now; and I will tell you how I found out. I became interested in a strong religious awakening in my own old city of Copenhagen, and I set about investigating it. It was then that I learned what others had learned before me, and what was the fact there, that for every dollar you give away to convert the heathen abroad, God gives you ten dollars' worth of purpose to deal with your heathen at home.—*Jacob A. Riis.*

A PHYSICIAN has just returned from China laden with stories of Chinese medicine. "Medical consultations are carried to their extreme limit in China," he said. "There, when anyone becomes seriously ill a consultation of fifteen or twenty doctors is held. The doctors fill the house with their arguments. They make as much noise as a political convention. But such a consultation as that would be considered small and futile if a great man—a mandarin, say, of the third-class—were to be ill. To consult on his case at least a hundred doctors would gather together. A member of the royal family was taken sick while I was in China, and my Chinese host told me, with a good deal of pride, that the largest consultation known to history had been held over the sick man. No fewer than three hundred and sixteen physicians, he said, had come from every part of the kingdom to study and discuss the case. The royal patient, I heard afterward, died. The mammoth consultation had been held in vain."—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*