

of the MISSIONARY LINK. Mr. Timpany had a natural gift for the practice of medicine. While at Ramapatnam he was able to relieve much physical suffering, but he felt the need of instruction, especially in surgery, and hence attended lectures at the Toronto School of Medicine in the winter of 1877-78.

Leaving Canada in September, 1878, with his wife and youngest child, he returned to India, and arrived at Cocanada on the 26th December. There he labored incessantly till his death from cholera on the 19th February, 1885. The Telugu chapel, the Girls' Dormitories, and the Mission Boat *Canadian*, are memorials of his faithfulness in providing for the material wants of the Mission. I might add the English Chapel at Cocanada, which was bought and renovated under his directions; also the Akidu Mission Boat, which was built under his superintendence.

When part of the Cocanada field was made a separate charge with Akidu for its station, the district that remained to the Cocanada missionary contained only 50 converts. This was at the beginning of 1880. Under Mr. Timpany's care this number increased to 400 in five years. Mr. Timpany was the author of a Compendium of Theology in Telugu, and was known as one of the best Telugu scholars among the missionaries laboring in that language. Mr. White's letter, written just after our brother's death, shows how much he was beloved by the people of Cocanada. He has left a loving wife and three children to mourn his loss and cherish his memory. The picture is from a photograph taken just before he returned to India in 1878. "The memory of the just is blessed."

J. C.

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 hands 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 labors 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?
M. FREELAND.

EXTRACTS from farewell meeting held at Ingersoll, October 17th, 1867. Mr. Timpany's address:

"Going to the heathen was not my choosing first. The Secretary of the Society spoke to me about it; he represented to me the destitute condition of the heathen, and God kept the matter before my mind until I was led to surrender myself to the work."

"My brethren of my beloved *alma mater*, I charge you before God and in the presence of these witnesses that you do not allow our Foreign Mission to lack a man among the heathen. If I am taken away, pray that the Lord of the harvest will find one of our number to fill the vacant place. You owe it to your God, to your brethren at home, to the heathen abroad. I wish you, my young brethren, to remember these words, though God grant it may not be necessary to step into my place for many long years."

"Brethren, labor more earnestly; mothers, take your children on your knees and tell them of the first great Missionary, the Lord Jesus Christ; fathers, learn to give up your sons; mothers, be glad when your children are devoted to labor entirely in the interest of our divine Redeemer."

"Rev. Jno. Bates, of Woodstock, father-in-law to the Missionary, offered up the designation prayer. As he solemnly commended the young Missionaries to the watchcare and blessing of the God of Missions, many were moved to tears. It is next to impossible to describe the scenes that followed. Spontaneously the people began to give. Such holy enthusiasm and earnest liberality were never witnessed before, even by the oldest ministers present. Not till after midnight did the meeting break up, for the people would not go away till they had given of their substance to the Lord's cause."

From a letter to Mr. Wm. Elliott, Jan. 26th, 1885:

"The day of salvation of this people dawns at length. Where, five years ago, there were about 300 Christians, there are now 1,500; and I fully expect to see in another five years this 1,500 reach into many thousands. As the years go on, certainly I do not lose hope, but find it more intense. The living God is on our side. Here in India I have realized, as never at home, the force of the term, "*Living God*." He has wonderfully kept us and will do it to the end."—A. V. T.