

Canadian Missionary Link

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SHOWERS OF BLESSING.

Readers of the LINK will be cheered to hear that showers of blessing are descending on our Mission stations in India. It is now a year since Rev. J. A. K. Walker began his wonderful evangelistic work among the workers and native Christians, resulting in the purifying and quickening of hundreds. This was followed by a vigorous campaign of evangelism among the heathen, with the result that hundreds have been awakened. During the last quarter of 1916 over 400 baptisms have been recorded. The record is as follows: Ramachandrapuram 71, South Cocanada 13, Samalkot 33, Yellamanchili 1, Tuni 21, Vuyyuru 83, Avanigadda 51, Akidu 37, North Cocanada 46, Bobbili and Rayagadda 22, Parlakimedi (Savara) 7, Vizianagram 13, Cocanada Seminary 6. Total, 404. Tekkali, Parlakimedi (Telugu and Oriya), Palkonda, Sompeta, Chicacole, Narsapatnam and Pithapuram are yet to be heard from. We believe that our Mission in India is on the edge of a great movement. The missionaries' letters are full of hope and encouragement. Will not all who read these lines continue "instant in prayer," that thousands may be won to the Saviour?

J. G. BROWN.

A PURDAH MEETING.

Gilt-lettered cards of invitation to the first anniversary of the Ladies' Recreation Club, of Pithapur, brought the announcement that the gifted Indian poetess, Sarojini Naidu, would give an address. To be able to hear one so noted and from so great distance, was indeed a privilege.

The meeting was held on a Saturday afternoon in a large, open, palm-roofed, improvised shed, gay as only the Oriental can make a spot. The roof was adorned with paper garlands of pink, blue, green, magenta, purple, red, yellow, orange—nor did the colors clash or seem incongruous, for you may be bold in their use in the East, and the result is only to enhance the Oriental charm. At one end was a platform, on which were two regal-looking gilt chairs.

Members of the club, both Indian and Canadian, were gathering: the former in small, close-fitting jackets, low necked and short sleeved, and full, gracefully draped saris, forming both skirts and scarves. Close by was a Christian woman in a European blouse and white silk sari, beneath which one saw white Western shoes; yonder was a Hindu in a scarlet, gold-bordered garment, her neck and arms loaded with jewels; here was the white-robed lady doctor missionary, busy with the last preparations; and there the dewan's wife, in a pretty white and gold sari, with her sweet, sad face.

Presently, there was a stir of expectancy, for the Rani's limousine was coming in the gate at a slow and dignified pace. As the chauffeur brought the car to a standstill in front of the clubhouse, he and his assistant left and went to the back of the building. Not until they were safely out of sight did the Rani alight—a wholly Oriental figure in her Telugu costume of blue satin jacket and pink, gold-spangled sari. With her was the guest of honor. When they, in turn, were safely within the building, it was permissible for the two men to return and