

would mean 1200 in the taluk. It is to be hoped the proportion is not so great. Of the 24 received hitherto in the Dr. Kellock Home, only two are from the Christians. Applications from one or two or three are being made almost every day since the Home was opened, but they have to be turned away for want of room. These have nearly all come from the malas, but there are now three or four caste people who have been received. These people, many of them, are turned off by their friends, the Hospitals will not receive them, and yet this is the first Home of the kind opened to receive these poor afflicted creatures from the immense population of 20,000,000 Telugu people.

III. B. M. U.

MOTTO FOR THE YEAR:—"We are labourers together with God."

PRAYER TOPIC FOR JANUARY, 1901.—For Bobbili, its missionaries, out-stations and schools; that the seed sown may yield an abundant harvest. For our Women's Missionary Societies, that every Christian may become interested in *missions*.

The following hymn was to have appeared in the November number of the LINK. It was written for the memorial service which was held during the annual meeting of the Union. It is perhaps not too late to reprint it, as there are many who will be glad to read it.

A MISSIONARY MEMORIAL HYMN.

Mrs. J. Hardy, died May 1st; Miss A. C. Grey, died May 20th, 1900; buried at Parla Kimedya, India.

75. 6 lines.

Tune, Sabbath.

First of all our faithful band
Fallen in a foreign land;
Loved at home, beloved abroad,
Servants of the living God.
Lord! with reverent hearts to-day,
For the dear ones left, we pray.

Bless the sad with cheer divine,
Let their wills be lost in Thine;
Let us each fresh goodness trace
In Thine own all-beauteous face
In our every good and ill,
God our Father loves us still.

Would we bring our loved ones down
From their mansion, throne and crown?
Would we bid them back again,
Here to toil 'mid sin and pain?
They have reached eternal rest;
All is well! God's ways are best.

In a hallowed hour like this,
Draw we near the gates of bliss;
We may speak of labor done,
Battles fought and triumphs won;
Our beloved have nobly striven;
They are safe with Christ in heaven.

Not disheartened may we be,
Since our strength is all in Thee;
Greater efforts let us plan
For the good of dying man;
Thou art near; we feel Thy breath;
Make us faithful unto death.

Bless our work, dear Lord, at home,
Till the Son of God shall come;
By the memories of the past
Bind us to Thine altar fast;
By Thine all-constraining love,
Raise our hearts and thoughts above.

Spare, O spare our faithful band
In you bright, but blighted land;
Lead them in Thy paths along;
Hold them up, and make them strong;
Through them, let the heathen mind
Light and life in Jesus find.

From each newly opened tomb
May the richest harvest bloom;
Break the mighty power of sin;
Bring redemption's gladness in;
Speed the hour when all shall sing
Songs of praise to Christ our King.

—Rev. J. Clarke.

WITH this number of the LINK we commence not only a new year, but a new century. May the new year be a happy one to our readers; as well as that much of the new century which shall belong to us. That word "happy" may have two or three different meanings. Just here it means the happiness which comes in the service of our Lord.

As long as the world lasts people will make resolutions on New Year's Day, and as long as the world lasts will they be broken. And yet it is wisdom to sit quietly down at the first of the year, and calmly and solemnly, alone with God, look these lives of ours in the face, look at our service, and honestly ask, Have we done all we might have in the past?

ONE of our pastors in a recent sermon when speaking of consecration quoted from a recent writer who had said: "The act of consecration is God's not ours." "Every consecrated person was so, not by the fervour of human devotion but by the authority of the Divine Will. This was shewn from the Old Testament where no man could build a temple, or make it holy or consecrated except by the authority of God. Our part in consecration is subordinate and secondary. We have only to submit to the authority of the Divine claim and to receive the dignity conferred by the Divine love."

This will bear thinking over. Our consecration is genuine, and yet do we not often make it as though entirely our own, and map out our own "work" and ways of doing it, whereas if God is setting us apart, He may have something for us to do or bear altogether contrary to what we had thought out? "His thoughts are not our thoughts." Let us ask then that in the beginning of the new year we may