

Canadian Missionary Link.

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A New Year's Resolution for the Old Year.

"To pay up my arrears to the LINK at once."

Miss (or Mrs.) U. R. Behinde.

THE DAY AFTER.

The Editor came home from Convention with her head in a whirl and her heart dancing to a happy melody. What was the measure the Israelites danced to when they "danced before the Lord"—when, for instance, they sounded that "loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea," for

"Jehovah had triumphed, His people were free."

That always made one feel like shouting!

It was a splendid, an exhilarating Convention. Comparing notes with one of the officers, we agreed that it was a most marvellous Convention in that we both came home more rested than when we went. For one thing, it was really stimulating to meet with such a gathering of alert, interested and devoted women—every one with a smile on her face, and the light of purpose beaming from her eyes. A positive, definite and noble aim in life does seem to go a long way towards making people good-looking.

Then, for another thing, the reports were all encouraging—nay, inspiring. They are all in this "Link;" be sure you read them. To be sure, we—that is, the "Link"—had a small deficit to report, but we could make no impression of gloom on the general brightness radiating from the others. And we will

never do it again. This is going to be a "Win One" year, according to the Home Corresponding Secretary, and we are going to win so many new subscribers that we will never fall behind again. It's a Forward Movement—that's what!

Be sure you read most carefully the Treasurer's report. If you find it dry, I am afraid it is your own fault. Figures tell a joyful story sometimes, and when you come to the end of this one your heart will dance, too, if it isn't too stiff with disuse.

The Convention had a gleeful quarter of an hour listening to an address of greeting from Mr. Gibson, a prominent temperance worker of Western Ontario. Witty and gallant to a degree, Mr. Gibson appreciates to the full the Baptist position on the abolition of the bar, and the position of all right-minded women as to the various moral questions of the day. Though he "kind of hated to say so," Mr. Gibson believes women to be fitted to regulate, not only the ballot, but the men!

All our officers were heartily returned by acclamation. Every one of them seemed to feel it a privilege to lead us in our enterprise; and, as for us, we can join with that good old deacon in the country who thanked the Lord for our President—and, we would add, the other officers.

We were delighted to have with us Miss Mould, from India. She repre-