

I WOULD BE BRAVE.

quest, to our S. S. Superintendents, B. Y. P. U. officers and to any member or officer of our Women's Mission Boards or Societies. It is to be hoped that many will avail themselves of Mr. Shensstone's generous offer. Needless to say, the lecture is stirring and inspiring. It moves one, and touches the deepest and most holy springs of our nature. The wonderful personality, whose story it tells, lives again in these pages. It is beautifully gotten up, and has for frontispiece an excellent photo. of the hero of Ava, who was America's pioneer to the Orient.

K. S. McL.

LETTER FROM MRS. ARCHIBALD.

Dear Readers: Some time ago, when a request came for a letter for your columns, I went to a drawer, and took therefrom an old book, wherein I had pasted many of the letters which had been written years ago for THE LINK and for other papers.

I think that THE LINK and I began our public work about the same time, and I remember that, when on my first journey to India with dear Mr. and Mrs. Timpany, he asked me if I would write for THE LINK once in three months, and I said I would. I kept that up for years, and as I looked over some of the old letters, some not written for your readers, I laid the book aside, and went out on the verandah and laughed aloud. Had the house ail to myself, so I could be as merry over them as I pleased. Times have greatly changed in the last thirty-five years. Then a letter from India was something to make a stir, no matter how ordinary it was. And some of mine, written for private reading only, had been furnished to the papers, and came back to me, so have been preserved.

I laughed over the trivial things, which seemed to interest people then, and thought how much better acquainted with things Indian our friends in Canada are now. How much nearer India has come to you all; and how common are letters from this still far-off land!

I wonder if THE LINK has realized all its ambitions and attained to its highest ideals? I have not, but am

still pressing on. One thing, however, which had a large place in the heart of him, who called himself my "Indian father" in those lonely years, has been realized; that is Canadian Baptist Union in Foreign Mission work.

There has not been the growth that I fully expected to see. But there has been considerable, after all. When I used to write to THE LINK from this Mission House, in which I lived alone, all this northern part of the country was known as the Chicacole field, and there were two small churches. Now, in this same area, we have Chicacole, Palkonda, Tekkali, Kimidi, Sompetta and the work on the Savara Hills, and there are eight churches. I think. Last Sunday afternoon, I had a class of caste boys in from the town, some thirty of them. And, as we were talking over some of these things, while some of them were inclined to say idolatry was all right, one bright boy said very gravely, "It is a disgrace for men to worship idols." This shows the trend of things; and the people are turning toward Christ, the Light of the world. Everywhere, it is the same. They come to us, we go to them; they are trying to find something that will do instead of Christ. But one after another is giving up, and some day they will give up in solid masses, and avow their allegiance to Him.

We have no doctor. Where are our Canadian girls, when so many are needed out here? And any one who brings, with a loving heart, the healing art in her hands, can walk right into the confidence and affections of the people. From many sides, the sick ones come; on the streets, they ask, "When will the hospital be opened?" The other day, a party came, wanting to bring an in-patient from Palkonda. A woman said, "We know, if we can only bring her here, she will get well."

Will the readers of THE LINK pray for us and for all the departments of the work, which is now theirs. We need the help that you can give this way so very much. No single lady missionary, no doctor. Will you pray for us?

Yours in the work,

C. H. ARCHIBALD.

Chicacole, India.

March 19th, 1914.