

in it, because we helped the colporteur by our prayers in the seed-sowing.

And then our teachers—the men and women, young men and maidens who teach the boys and girls in our boarding and day schools, besides the hundreds in our Sunday and evangelistic schools.

What an important calling is theirs! Think of our Christian teachers coming into daily almost hourly contact with those thousands of impressionable children, who, with the Oriental's peculiar and passionate reverence for authority and learning, are influenced by their teacher along moral lines to a degree that we here cannot estimate. What a responsibility for our teachers! Many of these children are the high caste families, and this is the one avenue of entrance for the Light to their homes. How then does the teacher need grace, tact and spiritual wisdom! And do we remember them?

Then there are the biblewomen, the faithful companions of the Missamma on her tours and zenana visits. But you already know much about their work and lives, and how much your missionaries depend upon them for companionship and co-operation, and how bravely and well they meet the demand; besides taking the Gospel to thousands of women who are the mothers of the coming generations of young India. And the bible women bring to them the Light. They are doing it for you. They are your "joy and crown"—and ours! Do you work along with them, in prayer?

And the compounders and nurses in our mission hospitals, who, while they serve the sick and dying, must be to their patients the living exponents of Christ's love and patience—the very explanation and expression of the Gospel message heard in the waiting-room, by the bedside, or on the doctor's verandah. How much they need His patience and love and gracious tact! How attentive and careful they must be in their attempts to carry out the doctor's orders for treatment! Shall we not particularly remember them, for so much depends upon them?

* * * * *

We thank God for all these helpers—and straightway forget? "Pray one for another."

K. S. McL.

SPRING-TIME

Again the Spring. Again the Easter Lily!
Again the soft warm earth, the violets' breath
Again the tender green o'er hill and valley
Again the miracle of life from death!

And the dear loved ones, gone beyond our seeing,
Toward whom our hearts still yearn so tenderly:
In Thee they live and move and have their being,
For who would doubt their immortality?

O Death, the victory is only seeming;
O grave, thy sting but ends earth's pain and strife—
Through them our souls when past earth's toil and dreaming,
Will find the resurrection and the Life.

—Sel.

ABOUT OUR TEN THOUSAND OBJECTIVE

Dear Subscribers,—If you look up the last Convention report for the "Link" you will find we asked for a Net Gain of 2317 subscriptions.

Alberta was to give us 100. They have sent 20.

British Columbia has given 25 of her 75.
Manitoba has only started with a Net Gain of 5.

New Brunswick and Nova Scotia have given no help.

Ontario has secured 425, which is one quarter of the objective set. Toronto has given 100 of these.

The Province of Quebec has a net gain of 40,—almost one half of what we asked.

Saskatchewan has 20 of her 75.

We have 8100 on our mailing list. We must have 10,000 by November, 1926.

We wish to thank every Old Subscriber, who not only sent her renewal promptly, but who remembered she had a part in this big drive for 10,000 subscriptions, and who gave or got at least One New Subscription. We owe this net gain to date to your loyal co-operation, and to the untiring efforts of our noble band of "Link" Agents.