

Canadian Missionary Link

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FROM OUR PRESIDENT

Dear Readers of the LINK:

"The Lord hath girded me with strength unto the battle." That was my verse for this morning. I thought as I looked out at the clear blue sky, and green trees, and beautiful water, summer comes with so much of healing for weariness, to many it brings some relaxation, and to most a bit of "God's out of doors." It is all girding us for the battle. I hope when September comes we will have a sense of the well-being of life and say, Thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle. But, if not, we remember the battle is not always to the strong. And we know, as did Asa of old, "It is nothing with Thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power."

When holidays are over and we take hold of our duties for the Fall, we women fairly sigh as we collect in our minds the many things we feel we should accomplish in the next few weeks. It was Michael Angelo who said some such words as these: "Perfection is made up of detail, yet perfection is no detail." So we must meet each of these details of life as an artist who makes studies of each small part of his great canvas with conscientious care, then fits all together in one great scheme. So with us in so much as each of the many small things is well done, will the whole be good. This is so in all departments of life.

I wonder what part you are planning to take in the world's great work this season. There is of course world-wide work in commerce and knowledge of every sort. But the great world's work means to you and to me, taking or sending Jesus to everyone—that is the most-needed, world-wide work after all. Even worldly people begin to realize that righteousness is the only solution to national or individual problems. So ask yourselves, "What little piece of the great scheme am I going to take over this year?" Do not say, "Nothing this time; perhaps later, I'll try," because we all know what procrastination means and ends in, and the years are so short and so few and the fields are white already for the harvest. So think what you may do, and ask God to gird you with strength for it.

Perhaps you are as I was last Summer, free from any particular responsibility of office or duty, and thinking it would be good to be so for a while, knowing time would be full and plenty of ways would appear to help here and there. But before many weeks passed I was asked to consider whether I could be president of our Foreign Mission Society (West), as our dear president, Mrs. McLaurin, felt she could not carry it much longer. I was at sea for a while, but thought—God may have sent this to be my little piece, just now, in the great design, so I should go on with it, with care and enthusiasm and joy and not shirk or wish for some other piece, or be half-hearted. So I have learned to love this part of the work even more than before. When we set our heart and hand to things it is always so. We grow to love the people we work for, and the people we work with. This Circle work is a school to broaden mind and heart and soul, don't fail to take advantage of it.

There is something waiting for each of us to do. If you have not found your part I am sure it will soon appear, if you look for it. And let us remember, if each detail of our Circle's work be carefully and well done, our whole conscientious work will be a success. But, if the little parts and details fail, just in that proportion will the work of our whole society fail. God gird you all with strength unto the battle, and give us zeal to enter into work, and give us love to persevere and win.

Yours sincerely,

MAUD U. MATTHEWS,

Muskoka, July 31st, 1919.

MISSIONARY NEWS.

A notable Event!

Eighteen Canadian Baptist missionaries to sail for India this Autumn! Mr. and Mrs. Archibald, Mr. and Mrs. Barss, Mr. and Mrs. Benson, Dr. and Mrs. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. Eaton, Miss Priest, Miss Murray, Miss Eaton, Miss Blackadar, Miss Machum, Miss Mathieson, Miss Day and Miss Brothers will make up the party. Some of them have already seen many years of service in India, and some, Dr. and Mrs. Perry Eaton, Miss S. G. Machum, Miss Florence Mathieson, Miss Muriel Brothers and Miss Hannah Day, go for the first time. They should have a royal send-off. Notice on the third page of the cover the announcement of a farewell meeting to be held for them in Massey Hall. It will be a memorable occasion and the hall should be filled with enthusiastic Baptists.

From the Annual Report of the American Baptist Woman's Foreign Mission Society in "Missions":

"The Orient has shared with the rest of the world in the suffering and sorrow, relief and gratitude of the year that has known not only war but the influenza epidemic, cholera, plague, famine, high prices. Letters have borne silent but effective testimony to the unusual and trying problems which the missionaries have had to meet. The dark clouds, however, have some beautiful silver linings. In the little Naga huts in the hills of Assam, in the mud houses in villages of South India, no less than in homes in America, there is joy because the boys are coming home from across the seas. Amid all the distress our missionaries have sounded a jubilant note, that the Christians have borne so bravely the sickness and death of loved ones and shown no signs of the old superstitions and fear. The Indian preacher has gone into the homes of his people to comfort the living and bury the dead; Christian school girls have borne their full share of nursing and lifted heavy burdens from the shoulders of anxious missionaries; whole Christian communities have not fled out into the jungle to escape they know not what, but stuck to their homes, attending to their usual business and being inoculated. It shows that Christianity has done vastly more for these people's lives than we sometimes think.

FOREIGN MAIL BOX.

Bimlipatam, India, May 29, 1919.

Dear Friends:

Perhaps you would like to accompany me this afternoon when I go to my two Bible classes. Let me assure you before we start out that you will see nothing nearly so interesting as many of the older missionaries could show you, but you will see some of our Telugu people and you will learn how a "beginner begins."

It is 2. p.m., so we must be off. Our first walk is a very short one, for we go only a short distance from the bungalow to the Biblewomen's house in our own compound. We shall take with us a small stool each, to sit upon.

This is our class—this group of women seated upon a large mat spread on the floor of the verandah. Almost all these women are mothers of little children. None of them can read or write. Three of them were baptized on Easter Sunday. Two of these are wives of servants who are with a Christian family in the neighborhood of the mission house. The other is a widow who came to the missionary about a year ago, bringing with her her two little children. Two women are not yet Christians, but one of these, who is also a widow, shows great interest in the Bible stories.

We begin our class with prayer. The women are learning the Lord's prayer. Sometimes we have a hymn and there is always a story from the Bible. We seek to show them Christ Jesus in the telling of the stories of His life and work. It is interesting to hear the women re-tell the stories in their own words. They use Eastern words and phrases which make the stories live. For example, where the word "food" is used, they invariably say, "cooked rice"; for the word "money" they say "rupees." It is a case of telling the story simply as to a little child, when talking to these dear women. For this I am thankful, as my Telugu is still in its childish stage and my vocabulary is limited.

It is an inspiration as one relates "the old, old story" to see the faces of these women who have long been in the thralldom of darkness, light up as the simple truths of the Gospel dawn upon their minds. It is also very encouraging and a matter for sincere thanksgiving to find that, though the Telugu words are spoken but stumblingly, the sentences poorly framed, the Spirit is really using them as a means of communicating the Truth to these needy ones. How one does long for the words to flow freely.

Now we shall leave our little stools for one of the little girls to take back to the house, and we shall go up to the mission school. On the way to the school are many interesting things, but we have not time to notice many of them to-day. Here, about half way from our bungalow to the school, is a temple of fairly good size. You will notice the ugly figures of the gods on the outside of the walls. One can easily understand the people's fear of such gods. How one's heart longs that all these people may know of the true God. On the steps of the temple you will see a poor leper woman who seems to live there; for she is to be seen every day sitting on those steps or wandering about the streets near by. See her fingers and toes are all gone. She can scarcely walk. Her face is lined with suffering. Yet, she would rather live this way than go to the comfortable Leper Home in Vizianagram.

Here we are at the school at last. The pathway is so pretty—lined with Oleander trees in bloom. Over there on that level ground you see a class of the larger boys at drill. They seem to enjoy it. Our little class of boys and girls is waiting for us—seated on the floor of their class-room, tailor fashion. There are about 25 or 30 of

them. Some of the boys are sons of Christians and are in the Boarding Department. The rest are Hindus. You can easily distinguish the Hindus from the boys of Christian families, by their caste-marks and their ornaments. You will also find the children of the Christians more ready to tell the stories. To-day we are going to tell the story of the different kinds of ground into which the seeds fell, i.e., the story of "The Sower." As we tell the story and listen to the different members of the class repeat it in part or as a whole, we pray constantly that this seed we are sowing to-day may find fertile soil in these young hearts and bring forth a hundred-fold.

Now, our class being over and the children having gone, we shall take a walk along the quiet country road. This is the way the afternoon is usually brought to a close, for experienced missionaries say new missionaries ought to take plenty of exercise, especially while studying.

As we leave the outskirts of the town, we meet many women carrying their pots of brass or black clay, upon their heads. They are coming to the well to draw water for cooking the evening meal. Next we meet a large herd of cows coming in, accompanied by their tiny herdsman, who carry staves in their hands, and are attired only in dirty loin cloth and turban. Each morning these little lads gather the cows from the town and take them out to pasture, bringing them home at night.

Did you hear that peculiar call? Listen! there it is again! This goat on the roadside near us is answering it. If you look over at that moving shrubbery in that field, you will know the reason. Another little herdsman is just emerging, still repeating his peculiar call, and, see! the goat is running to him. A little farther on we hear such piteous bleating of little kids and the mother goats trotting on the road ahead of us, are answering the cries and quickening their pace. But where can those little ones be? We search the landscape, but fail to find any trace of a place where they might be. Ah, there! the mystery is solved! That man lifts a large semi-circular basket, and out from under it scamper four or five tiny goats. Off they rush on their awkward trotters to find their mothers.

As the sun is beginning to set and we have walked quite a little distance, it will be well for us to turn homeward now. Twilight lasts but a short time in India. Shortly after twilight, dinner will be awaiting us in the bungalow.

Sincerely yours,

E. E. FARNELL.

Avanigadda, June, 1919.

My Dear LINK:

It is such a long time since I wrote you that I hardly know how to begin—or where. I was kept rather busy the two years my brother and his wife were at home. Very often I wanted to write and share my experiences with you, but there was always something very much more pressing that had to be attended to first. I never got past them—and the letter never got written, up to this present. Now, the three of us are here and there is time for the things I would like to do—not always, just "must" and "ought."

A missionary's life in India is made up of all sorts of experiences, which, while interesting enough to him or her self, are not so thrilling for the general public in these modern and prosaic days, as they were in the old, exciting days of "romance." When cobras and tigers abounded and hardships galore for the enthralment of home audiences. The missionary really had something to tell in those days! However, six scorpions and one venomous snake in one's own bath and dressing rooms isn't a bad

record for one week, even in this dry and uninteresting age—not counting the snake the hens got! Where the enterprising fowl came upon her victim I don't know, but she came running around the front yard with a foot or more of it wriggling violently from her beak, and the whole feathered family after her hotfoot and flapping wing. If those six scorpions had got me before I got them they could have inflicted several miles of hot torture upon me out of all proportion to their own length—or mine. It appears that after a real hot day the sweet pets like to crawl into the comparative "coolth" of one's bathroom, where the big pot of water stands. By the way, there's just one thing that never changes in India, and that's the weather, especially the hot weather. That's just as "romantic" as ever, and what's more, it hasn't cost anybody anything by the time it gets here—even in these days of high exchange.

For six months of the two years my brother was away Miss Lockhart, now in Walsaci, was my companion. But the rest of the time I was what people call "alone" except for visits from friends. While Miss Hatch was with me—in stewing hot September—we were busy, each one with her own affairs during the day, but in the late afternoons we went for short drives, driven by the strong little pony given me for the work by a mother in memory of her dear gallant lad fallen in France. He gave his life for the sacred cause of liberty, and "being dead yet speaketh" while Bobs draws me, or carries me, to my caste houses, and Christian homes, and far-away villages on tour. The drives were pleasant endings to the hot, hard days—after a long afternoon in the hot, stuffy homes of the town it was nice to meet Miss Hatch at the canal bridge and drive over to the river. From the high flood bank we could look out over the river and see acres and acres of tall river grass, at that season of year in full bloom, on the flats and low-lying banks adjacent to the water. The flower is like a big silky white ostrich feather. A mass of it is really a wonderfully beautiful sight. From some points we could see miles of it, following the great curves of the river, as far as eye could reach, like a sea of waving milk-white plumes of glistening white in the setting sun.

Mr. Gordon was a frequent visitor, as he came on his superintending tours from Vuyyuru, and Miss Robinson and Miss Pratt cheered our loneliness at New Year's and Christmas times. We owe all these friends much pleasure and good cheer and the comfort of their presence. But my "steady company" all through were my Bible-women—the first year two, and the second three, when Deenamamma joined us. The first two are Mary and Martha, who came with me from Vuyyuru; Deenamamma is a later acquisition. What would I have done without them! They lived in the little house (built by the Brandon Circle in memory of our mutually dear friend, Miss A. P. McDiarmid) within call of the bungalow, and were the loyal sharers of all the burdens and anxieties of the work as well as of its encouragements and whatever victories the Lord gave us. They shared the company too—we had good chicken-curry-and rice in that little house, on high days; and they shared the bungalow—one of them always sleeping in my room nights, so I wouldn't be alone. Every morning we met for prayer before the day's work began, and every evening we talked over the day's experiences together before going to rest. The last thing I heard at night was their evening hymn, and I can tell you it sounded sweetly comforting rising above all the din of dances, trumpets, shouts and castanets used in the dances and orgies of the people as they strove to appease their deities during the cholera and smallpox epidemics. There were only five of us up here—but He kept us in perfect peace. We went through all the epidemics together, too—smallpox, cholera and the flu. We did our

little best for all whom we could reach, and by the good hand of our God upon us, were able to do some good. What would I do without them, indeed! Such good comrades through it all, never irritable, always sweet and always, always cheerful—Martha's merry laugh and Mary's fun never failing. How do they manage it! And so faithful in prayer, so true, every time, to the spiritual ideal. They are indeed my joy and crown. And never flagging in their devotion to the work, but going every morning and afternoon regularly and faithfully, whether I went or not, because they love the women they teach. And you should hear the caste women ask after them! Their absences on tour, and for their one month's summer holiday, seem interminable to them. There are over a hundred pupils now, and the three are busy with them every day except Friday, which we keep for going to other villages near by. The women in these near places would like regular teaching and send us most urgent appeals, but one day a week is all we can give them, when their turn comes. And the far villages on tour once a year! In this connection you will be glad to know that I have two very promising young women (one, though a widow, is a mere girl of 15) studying in the Vuyuru boarding school preparatory to Biblewomen's training and eventually entering the work. They offered themselves, and are supported while studying, by two friends in Canada. It will be some time before they are ready. In the meantime, we are hoping that Rachel, whose husband was a pastor and died of influenza, will come and join our ranks. The pupils in town keep us all busy—there aren't enough of us to spare a pair for each house, so the Biblewomen do their work separately and I am obliged to go about alone, examining pupils, reviewing their lessons with them and making sure they have got the spiritual values of each lesson. Then I have personal friends of my own who are not pupils, but with whom I can have long talks and who appreciate our hymns and Bible readings. So many are hungering and thirsting after the God not revealed in worship performed in honor of stocks and stones, and after the true righteousness not contained in laws and ceremonies. Some of our first pupils are mothers now—and I find myself "grandma" to a number of flourishing little Brownies! I had become used to being auntie to my own nephews and the mission children, but this is a new and unlooked-for honor! "Don't be afraid—go to your grandma!" they say to their little uncertain, hesitating babies. And how proud is grandma when they decide not to be afraid and come!

What a lot more I could tell you, but it must wait over till another time. While writing this letter I have received in the post six parcels of picture-rolls from the Park Church Union Band, Brantford—for which most generous contribution many thanks. And that reminds me that although I have tried in every case to write letters, I want again to thank very, very much the senders of cards, bags and scrap-books for my Sunday Schools. My letter may possibly have been lost, but you will see this. They are all so pretty—so many of the bags are beautifully made—I notice all the pretty scheming—and some contain such nice little trinkets, and all give untold pleasure to the children and encourage them to attend. And some have sent me lovely warm quilts for the Biblewomen. Everybody is most kind and good to us and we send our heartfelt and loving salaams.

Now I must close without another word.

Your very sincere friend,

K. S. McLAURIN.

We are glad to have secured for our cover this month a cut of Nurse Laura Allyn, a sister of Dr. Jessie Allyn, of Pithapuram. About seven years ago she spent some months with her sister in India and became greatly interested in the work there. After her return to Canada she took a nurse's training and is now in India, assisting Dr. Allyn in the hospital work at Pithapuram.

THE MISSION CIRCLES.

Brooke-Enniskillen.—We have 19 members; some of whom contribute to both, and some to only one of the two branches of our work. The past year has been the most prosperous one in our church life. We have added to our numbers, learned more of our work, increased our gifts, and grown spiritually.

Our meetings have been bright and helpful under the leadership of our President, Mrs. Gentleman. We spend some time in scripture reading and prayer, as well as studying some phase of Mission work, at present "Women Workers of the Orient." The women of the Circle have a prayer league, which we find helps us, and several use the prayer calendar and definitely remember the missionaries in prayer each day.

The LINK and "Visitor" are read and enjoyed by all the subscribers, and our list includes many who are not yet members of our Circle. Mrs. James Mole has charge of this.

Dues are paid promptly month by month. Our Circle supports a student in India, and also contributes to the Middlesex-Lambton Medical Missionary Fund. Last year we made our retiring President, Mrs. Hattie Campbell, who moved to Alvington, a life-member of the F.M.S. We used mite boxes for the thankofferings, and, as a result, that offering was double last year's. Mrs. Baldwin, Director for Middlesex-Lambton, came over from London to speak at our Thankoffering meeting.

For meeting the running expenses we have an emergency fund, to which members contribute at each meeting. It is not a collection but a free-will offering. Mrs. J. McDougall is Secretary-Treasurer. The total amount raised by the Circle in the last year was \$131.91, and we sent a bale of quilts, blankets and clothing to Memorial Institute.

MRS. LOVEDAY.

A BIRTHDAY PICNIC.

Anyone who feels they have lost interest in birthday celebrations need not take time to peruse this story; but the rest of you can enjoy a trip to Belle Isle, Detroit, that beautiful spot where one is made to realize that this world is full of beauty and restfulness, when God and man work together. The Mission Circle of Walkerville have a picnic for their July meeting, and this year they decided to have it a little earlier than the missionary might enjoy it with them, and it came to pass on her birthday, June 16th. Four of us decided to make a day of it, and the rest came over after dinner. Brille Avenue Circle, Windsor, had been invited to join us, so we were a large party, and it would be hard to find a happier one. And who should be happy if not the children of the Heavenly Father! We spent a little while talking about our sisters across the seas, specially of the Society that was started years ago among our Christian women, to help them learn to be helpful in their homes, in their church, and among their neighbors, of its growth and fruitage, and prayed that God would help us to be beautiful for Him.

A threatened shower had sent us to the shelter of a pavilion, where we were

gathered for this talk, and before we moved across to the table spread with good things, not the least conspicuous of which was a birthday cake in the centre, Mrs. McDiarmid suggested that this was a good time for the shower inside, planned as a surprise to the missionary. Telling her to sit still, those dear sisters filed past her singing "Send the Light," and dropping the shower in her lap, consisting of something heavier than rain drops, which, when counted later, turned out to be a dollar for each year of service, and some cents over. Such love gifts certainly bring blessing both to the givers and to the recipient. After a happy time around the supper table and an enjoyable ride around the Island, the party separated, with hearts bound closer and a deeper interest in our Telugu sisters.

ELLEN PRIEST.

To "The Canadian Missionary LINK":

On Thursday afternoon, July 10th, 1919, a number of the ladies of Flamboro Centre Baptist Church, met to consider the advisability of organizing a Women's Mission Circle. After the work done by our W.H. and F.M.S. had been fully brought before those present, it was decided to form a Mission Circle, for the purpose of aiding those already engaged in this service. To simplify the carrying on of the work it was decided to form but one society, including, not only the ladies of the church and congregation, but also those who were younger. Fifteen expressed their willingness to unite in this service, and from these the following officers were chosen: President, Mrs. E. J. Haines; Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. Hasselfeldt; Secretary, Miss E. Buttenham; Treasurer, Miss E. Wyatt; Collectors, the Misses L. Lawson and A. Wyatt; Organist, Miss Klady Hasselfeldt.

To acquire a better knowledge of the work, it was at once decided to procure a map of our foreign fields.

The regular monthly meetings are to be held on the first Thursday of each month at 2.30 p.m. A canvass for subscriptions for The LINK is on foot.

E. P. HAINES.

THE YOUNG WOMEN.

HAVE YOU CAUGHT IT?

"I'm not going, it's only a missionary meeting." Did you ever hear that? Yes! in days gone by, but not now.

The other night at a committee meeting one member said, "Nothing but MISSIONS could have persuaded me to come out to-night." "Three cheers! Our sentiments exactly!" echo back hundreds of other young women. How did this change come about? It came by means of an epidemic. There is, really, nothing in all the world more contagious than MISSIONARY INTEREST. My how it SPREADS! It broke out in the first Young Women's Mission Circle, and has kept on spreading ever since. HAVE YOU CAUGHT IT? But then, perhaps you have never been at a "real, live Missionary Meeting." Then, here is your chance: On Thursday evening, September 25th, there is to be a Union Meeting of all Toronto Young Women's Mission Circles in Century Church. The Song Service commences at 7.30 o'clock, under the leadership of one who knows how. At 8 o'clock sharp the programme begins. New Circles will be introduced and welcomed by members of the Board. Our Missionary-elect, Miss Muriel Brothers, a McMaster girl, is coming all

the way from Brussels to speak for us. There will be other young women speakers. In fact, the whole meeting will be conducted by YOUNG WOMEN for YOUNG WOMEN. We are all interested in the ROLL CALL. This year it will be unique. Is every member of YOUR Circle going to be there to respond when YOUR Circle name is called?

ETHYL ALDRIDGE.

CONCERNING BOLIVIA.

I have told you of the difficulties that you may sympathize with the workers and pray for them; of the things accomplished that you may be thankful for them.

Now as to specific needs relating especially to our Mission stations, I am sorry I have had no recent word from any of the workers regarding these needs. So if, owing to changes which may have taken place, I omit some of the things most desired at the present time, or am wrong in some of the particulars I mention, I hope some of the missionaries may correct me in a future number of the LINK.

Beginning with the new missionaries, we must pray for the early mastering of the language by Mr. and Mrs. Buck and Miss Wilson. One feels rather helpless in a new country, when unable to talk. But, as a child, beginning to talk, learns some valuable life lessons about the world and people in general, so do the missionaries about Bolivia and the Bolivians in particular.

May the way open up for Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull and their five children to get home as soon as possible. They have been ten years in Bolivia, too long at those altitudes, and surrounded by conditions racking to the nerves and dangerous to the health.

With the prospect of a mission property of their own in La Paz, made possible by this year's missionary giving of the Toronto Baptist Sunday schools, Mr. Haddon and his helpers will be casting about for a good location. In this stage of work in Bolivia much depends on having a neat and comfortable and centrally located place of moorship. And what a security it is to the missionary to know that he has a permanent home, with no danger of being turned out of both church and home at a moment's notice! Many of you, at home, know all about that predicament these days, that is, the turning out of the house part, but not of the church home as well. May the mission property that we need in Cochabamba come next.

Mr. Reekie is still alone in Cochabamba, though I understand that Miss Morton and Mrs. Wilkinson are living there now, and will greatly help and cheer him in his work.

I think we should pray for a missionary, peculiarly qualified for touring the smaller towns and villages, in a sort of evangelistic and teaching campaign: Pastor Strachan told you in London last fall of his tent work in the Argentine, which has been so successful. Mr. Buck, I think, has such work in mind. I am convinced that there would be good results from it. There are not so many attractions in these country places. Consequently there would be larger congregations, and undivided interest.

I do not know if there is now a gospel paper being published in Bolivia. We need one badly, as well as other local evangelical literature.

Keep all these needs in your mind, next time you think, speak or pray about Bolivia.

L. M. MITCHELL.

GIRLS AND BOYS.

BOYS AND GIRLS EVERYWHERE.

What shines into your east window every morning? The great round sun. He looks as if he had just gotten up, but if you could ask him, he would say, "I am half round the world already. India is called the East, and they say the sun rises in the East, so we will call India my starting place, though, as I never stop shining somewhere, I guess I never had but one start and that was when God made me."

"But what did you see in India, Big Sun, when you woke up the children there?"

"Why, I saw lots and lots of brown babies, and little ones of all sizes. They did not have pretty bedrooms and cribs as you do, nor nice clean clothes laid out for them to wear. The Hindu child's mother does not bother to dress it at all sometimes till it is about seven years old. I saw many whose only clothing was a bracelet or ring, or perhaps a string of beads or shells around the waist. The mud house in which the baby wakes up, has no upstairs, no windows, no paper on the walls, no carpet on the floor. Very often when baby wakes, no one is at home; mother has gone to the rice field to work with the rest of the folks, and unless there is a little sister in the family, baby must lie still and wait till mother comes back from the fields.

But Little Sister, like Miriam, who watched the baby Moses, is a real little mother, and carries baby everywhere—he sits on her hip with one of her arms around the little one. Little Sister may grow very crooked if baby is heavy, but she is only a girl, and girls are made to work and look after the boys, and if baby is a boy, Little Sister is proud to wait on him.

"Little Brother is busy, too, in some field likely, watching the cattle. I am very hot when I shine on India," the Big Sun says; "and so nearly every one is up and at work before I rise in the morning. When it gets near noon it is too hot to work; then the meal must be cooked, and Little Sister is very useful again in helping mother. She must know how to cook when she is grown, and you could often see her with a tiny fire-place, little pots and kettles preparing food just as mother does. She helps to sweep the earth floor, sprinkle it with lime and then draws lines and curves to make a pretty pattern, which they all think as beautiful as your figured carpets. Little Sister has a rough wooden doll sometimes; she plays 'jacks,' 'tag,' 'hunt the button' and 'ring,' not only choosing as you do, but marching in and out and around as you do to a drill.

"Little Brother tumbles around in the dirt, plays hop-scotch, marbles and other games, some of which are much like ours. But it is best to be good and remember to mind, for father and mother punish very hard—your ear is twisted till you think it will come off, pepper may be put in your eyes—oh, it isn't safe to be disobedient in India! Little Brother soon goes to school, but it has always been thought a disgrace to teach a girl! He sings out his lessons from letters scratched on a palm-leaf book, he writes in the sand with his fingers, and 'does sums' on a piece of blackened board. He is taught the stories of the gods, most of them telling of the wicked things the god did when he lived here on earth, and soon Little Brother believes it is a good, god-like thing to lie, cheat, steal and do other things too wicked to tell about. The gods did them—of course he can! For after all, boys and girls, it is not clothes or no clothes, houses or mud huts, games or schools, or the color of their

skin that makes the little brothers and sisters of India so different from you and me—but it is that they do not know the true God and Jesus Christ whom He has sent, and so they grow up like the sinful, wicked gods they worship. Are you sorry for them? Can you help them? How?

Tell about their houses. Their clothes. Who takes care of the babies? What does Little Sister do, and tell about Little Brother's play, his school, his studies. What makes the real difference between them and you?

Lutheran Boys and Girls.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

ONTARIO WEST CONVENTION.

Time—November 12th and 13th, 1919.

Place—Guelph, Ontario.

FOREIGN MISSION DAY, THURSDAY, THE 13TH.

Further and fuller announcement will appear in the next issue of the LINK.

TREASURER'S CORNER.

September should be a stock taking month in the Circle. It is a splendid time to look into the finances of your Circle.

Is this going to be the best year you have ever had? If not, what can you do to bring your Circle giving up to its highest level?

What "extra" things has your Circle done this year? Made one life member? If not, there is still time to collect the necessary twenty-five dollars.

Has your Circle shown its thankfulness to God for Peace, by giving an unusually large thankoffering?

Sunday Schools are holding "Rally Sunday" to recruit new scholars. Why not have a Circle Rally in September and make a big effort to enlist every woman in the church as a Circle member?

A word to the newly-appointed treasurer: Your books should close on October 15th; you should then send the money on hand without delaying a day, to the Treasurer, Mrs. Glenn Campbell, 113 Balmoral Avenue, Toronto, as the societies' books close promptly on October 20th.

M. C. CAMPBELL,

Treasurer.

WALKERTON ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting of the Circles and Bands of the Walkerton Association met in the Baptist Church in Wingham, June 3, 1919, with a good attendance of delegates. Mrs. G. C. Rock, the President, presided. The Director's Report showed an increase of \$111.29 through the Circles, and \$15.35 through the Mission Bands. The total amount raised by both was \$731.49.

Amount sent to Home Missions by Circles was \$282.17.

Amount sent to Foreign Missions by Circles was \$272.07.

Amount sent to Home Missions by Bands was \$36.12.

Amount sent to Foreign Missions by Bands was \$59.13.
Special contributions were reported from Glamis, Tiverton, Mount Forest and Kenilworth.

Eleven Circles and seven Bands reported.

One new Circle at Teeswater and one newly re-organized Band at Goderich.

Mount Forest has the Banner Circle.

Officers for ensuing year:—

Honorary President—Mrs. J. J. Cook of Mount Forest.

President—Mrs. Dingman of Wingham.

1st Vice-President—Mrs. J. T. Allen, Mount Forest.

2nd Vice-President—Mrs. McLeod of Mount Forest.

Director—Mrs. Price of Wingham.

Assistant Director—Miss Margaret Pooock of Wingham.

Band Secretary—Miss Laura Cunningham of Glamis.

EDNA McKECHNIE, Retiring Asst. Director.

TORONTO ASSOCIATION.

The 33rd Annual Meeting of the Circles and Bands in the Toronto Association met in First Avenue Church on June 2nd. The three sessions so successfully inaugurated last year were continued this, with much profit. The morning session opened at 10 o'clock, Mrs. E. J. Zavitz presiding. Mrs. John Hooper conducted a conference on "Circle Works," in which many took part with practical and tried suggestions for increasing the interest and growth of our Circles and Bands. Mrs. Mimms was the leader of the Foreign Mission prayer service, and we were led into close vital touch with our brothers and sisters in India and Bolivia, with our missionaries, with those who have returned from contact with Western life that they might be led to seek after and remember the best they had seen and heard, and with the famine sufferers; all these were carried to the throne of Grace in prayer. At the afternoon meeting the Directors' Report showed that 33 women's Circles, 13 Y. W. Circles and 12 Bands contributed \$10,598.18; 8 women's Circles increased their offerings to Home and Foreign Missions and 8 Y. W. Circles.

Mrs. Moor reminded us that there are over 100 excellent missionary books in the Bureau of Literature that she is glad to loan anyone. "You may call and get them or send the postage."

Mrs. Darwin Jones led our thoughts to the many needs of our great Home Mission Fields, in which all may share, as we remember them to our Heavenly Father, and many earnest prayers ascended for the student pastors taking charge for the first time, for several new Circles begun, where it will be hard to continue without great sacrifice and perseverance, and for our young women that they may become strong and full of zeal and missionary consecration.

The Conference on Stewardship, led by Mrs. Thos. Trotter, was beautifully developed under two divisions—Prayer and Soul Winning.

Dr. Gordon's fine address on the importance and position of Quebec in relation to our great problem of Evangelization in Canada, closed an afternoon of much profit.

The evening session was especially for young women, and several took part. Miss Belton, of the Eglinton Circle, conducted the opening exercises. Miss Grace Mathews, of Jarvis Street, gave a very helpful address on Personality, and Miss Pengelly, of Ossington Avenue, sang a very sweet solo. Mrs. Simpson, Band leader at Ossington Avenue, gave an inspiring talk on that important work. This was fol-

lowed by a delightful exercise given by 20 members of the Ossington Avenue Band, representing, by recitation, song and lighted candles, the carrying out of Christ's commission.

Mrs. Roberts gave us a wonderful glimpse of medical work in the Luldiana Hospital in Northern India, where her daughter (now home on furlough) is a member of the staff.

The officers elected were: Mrs. Boardman McKinney, director; Mrs. W. L. Kingdon, president; Mrs. Fenton, Vice-President; Miss Annie F. Smith, Assistant director of bands.

ANNIE F. SMITH, Secretary.

PETERBOROUGH ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting of the Circles and Bands of Peterborough Association met in the historic old church at Wicklow, Haldimand Township, on Tuesday afternoon, June 10th, 1919. The President, Mrs. W. D. Scott, occupied the chair. After devotional exercises the Secretary and Nominating Committee were appointed. A very kindly welcome was extended the visitors by Mrs. Caffley and was responded to by Mrs. Scott. We then heard Rev. Spidell in a very pleasing solo.

The reports of Circles and Bands were very encouraging and revealed a gratifying interest and the splendid increase in offerings of over \$340.00 was reported.

Miss Nicholls, our Directress, gave us a message from the Foreign Board, and stated the objectives for this year. It was moved by Miss Jackson, of Port Hope, seconded by Mrs. Gillespie, of Peterboro, that the Circles of this Association pledge themselves to do their very best to reach the objectives set by the board for the success of these plans, viz., a training school for Biblewomen and an endowment fund for Missionaries.

The LINK and "Visitor" were represented by Mrs. Gordon Mann, of Gilmour Memorial.

We enjoyed having with us Mrs. Marshall, of Toronto, who gave us a very bright and instructive address on Band work. The speaker presented her ideas and plans for Mission Band work in a very helpful and interesting way and our efforts among our own children should receive inspiration and renewed interest from this very fine address. As a matter of fact, during the conference held after the session, plans were made for organizing two new Bands. We rejoice with Wicklow Church in welcoming home again Miss Hinman from India. We were pleased to have a short address from Miss Hinman at the meeting.

In addition two very important subjects, viz., Young Women's Work and Home Mission Work, were presented by Mrs. Spidell, of Port Hope, and Mrs. Wallace, of Belleville, respectively. Mrs. Spidell impressed us with our responsibility to the young women of our churches and urged us to set ourselves the task of enlisting the energies and activities of these young people for missionary work. Mrs. Wallace brought before us the different fields of Home Mission work and appealed to us all to make an advance in the support of the many activities of the Home Mission Board.

Greetings were extended from the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church of Wicklow.

The report of the Nominating Committee was as follows:—President, Mrs. W. D.

THE CANADIAN MISSIONARY LINK

Scott, Peterboro; Vice-President, Mrs. McCormack, Norwood; Directress, Miss Nichols, Peterboro; Assistant Directress, Miss Jackson, Port Hope.

This closed a very successful session and we all gathered on the lawn for a conference.

ELEANOR YOUNG, Secretary.

THUNDER BAY ASSOCIATION.

Port Arthur, June 29, 1919.

Women's Day of the second Annual Association of the Thunder Bay Baptist churches, convened at Port Arthur, June 28, was largely attended and entirely successful. President Mrs. J. D. Cameron, of Fort William, presided. Mrs. Dennis, of Bracebridge, was present, acting as Directress in place of the late Mrs. Rev. E. D. Renaud. Mrs. Dennis, by reason of work on the Foreign field and being in close touch with Mission work, was able to bring much needed and much appreciated help to our women workers.

A resolution was passed expressing a loving tribute to the late Mrs. Renaud; also resolutions approving of the aims of the Board of Directors of McMaster University in providing a women's residence, and a resolution of support to the temperance cause in the maintenance of the present prohibition laws.

The following were elected as officers for the coming year:—Directress, Mrs. E. E. Wood, Fort William; President, Mrs. Kerr, Port Arthur; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. J. H. Cameron, Fort William; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. Ford; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Hindley, Port Arthur.

ANTOINETTE M. PERRY, Secretary.

COLLINGWOOD ASSOCIATION.

Women's Day at the second meeting of the Collingwood Association, held at Parry Sound, June 25-27, was one of inspiration and interest. The President, Miss Watterworth, of Orillia, occupied the chair.

After devotional exercises and roll call a splendid conference on Soul-Winning was led by the Director, Mrs. Denniss.

A soul-thrilling address, "Sacrificial Living" was delivered by Miss A. F. Gillespie, of Stayner.

"Sacrificial Giving" was the theme of an instructive and powerful address given by the Rev. Thos. France, of Burk's Falls.

Earnest prayers were offered at both sessions on behalf of Home and Foreign Missions.

The Director's Report was very satisfactory, showing increased giving to Missions.

A splendid exercise was given by the members of the Parry Sound Mission Band.

Following are the officers for the coming year:—Director, Mrs. W. C. Denniss, Bracebridge; President, Miss Watterworth, Orillia; 1st Vice-President, Miss Pochlman, Collingwood; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. McLean, Barrie.

M. McEACHERN.

EASTERN SOCIETY NOTES.

Eastern Convention—Montreal, October 8-9, 1919.

The Annual Convention of the Women's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society of Eastern Ontario and Quebec will be held in the First Baptist Church, Montreal, Oct. 8th and 9th, 1919.

Delegates will please communicate with Mrs. G. P. Watt, 4342 Westmount Avenue, Westmount, in regard to their entertainment.

Circles will appoint delegates as follows:—

For a membership of twenty or less, two delegates, for each additional twenty, one delegate. These delegates must be full members of the society, that is, either life members or contributors of at least one dollar. Each Band shall have the right to send one delegate over sixteen years of age.

All are invited to attend the meetings and may take part in the discussions, but only delegates, life-members, officers and members of the Board shall be entitled to vote.

THE PERSONAL WORD.

With the joys and glories of mid-summer all about us, the ocean breezes and the forest solitudes, it is difficult to think or realize that October matters are imminent and that we must talk Convention without further delay.

As we are to meet in Montreal, where there are six or seven Circles, there will be ample accommodation for a large gathering, and we extend a very pressing invitation to every Circle to send at least one delegate and as many more as possible.

The lamentable roll-call, when Circle after Circle fails to report, is a depressing feature of our Convention. Surely there is at least one woman in every Circle who is interested enough to take the trouble to attend these meetings, which are brimful of help and knowledge for all. Can we not begin this year of Reconstruction and mend our ways—let us get together and help each other. We cannot do it while we are strangers; we need the inspiration of your presence—your fellowship and handshake. We are attempting big things, and need the active interest and support of every woman in our Convention.

Wake up! women of the Eastern Convention. It is not possible to publish a programme this month, as we are waiting to know the plans of the outgoing missionaries, some of whom may be passing through Montreal at that time. Watch the "Baptist" in September for a detailed programme.

Possibly you are all aware that Miss Hinman arrived home safely in June, although it has not been announced in the LINK. We are all hoping to meet our missionary as soon as it is convenient, after she has had a thorough rest.

We were very happy in having Miss Murray in our midst for the month of June. After an interesting conference in Clifton Springs, she came to Montreal, had a meeting with our United Circles, and then proceeded on a short tour, addressing the gatherings at Eastern and Ottawa Associations, visiting the Circles at Beebe, Sherbrooke, Bareston, Ottawa, Cornwall, Osnabrock, Delta, Phillippsville and Brockville. We had to refuse many invitations for Miss Murray, but it was necessary that she reserve all her strength if she is to return to India this Fall.

Perhaps it is not generally known that Rev. H. B. Cross has assumed the pastorate of the Port St. Charles Church, Montreal. His wife, who was formerly Miss Zimmerman is familiar to us all through her work on the Vuyyuru field. We are more than delighted to have Mrs. Cross so close at hand to inform us on all missionary matters and to inspire us with her own love and zeal for India. Already the Port St. Charles Circle has felt the impetus of her presence, and we know it will extend throughout all the Circles in the city.

Secretary.

= EASTERN BOARD NOTICE =

Important Facts for Treasurers !

OUR BOOKS close promptly on Sept. 25.

ALL MONIES to be credited in this year's statement should be in the Treasurer's hands not later than **Sept. 25**—otherwise they **absolutely cannot** be included.

REMEMBER our objective this year is \$5000.00. Let us not stop short of it.

PROMPT ACTION alone can avert a deficit. We still have to raise \$800.00 on general estimates, and \$600.00 for Miss Murray's passage money.

ONLY a few weeks are left in which to gather in this large amount.

TREASURERS! Much depends on you. A little extra effort by every Circle will carry us to our objective. Let us strive earnestly to reach it so that our books may close with a balance on the right side.

FRANCES RUSSELL, Treasurer
536 Grosvenor Avenue,
WESTMOUNT, Que.

YOUR co-operation means SUCCESS

A Red Letter Day

in the history of Canadian Baptists
will be

FRIDAY, OCT. 10th, 1919

Eighteen Canadian Baptist Missionaries set out for India this Fall. This is the largest party to go in any year since the beginning of our Foreign Mission Work.

A great send-off gathering is being planned for in MASSEY HALL, TORONTO on the above date.

For ^{HIS} THEIR ^{OUR} Sake

COME

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Calendar Sent on Request.

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For Calendar and Particulars address—

Principal REV. THOMAS WARING, B.A., Woodstock, Ont.