

Canadian Missionary Link

XXXVI.

WHITBY, MAY, 1921

No. 9



THE SECOND SEVEN

(See page 151)

Published Monthly by
The Women's Baptist Foreign Mission Board
of Western Ontario

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

Again bereavement and sorrow have come to some closely connected with our Foreign Mission work. The death of Mr. William Davies means a great loss, not only to his own home circle but to all our denominational work. The "Link" extends warmest sympathy to his family.

The March "Link" contained a letter describing Mrs. Churchill's 80th birthday, which was spent in India. The letter was written by Miss Baker and was published first in "Tidings," to which it should have been credited.

Since the April "Link" Mrs. Churchill has arrived in Toronto, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Stillwell, who went to India nearly a year ago to bring her mother home. Mrs. Stillwell spent some happy months in the home of her childhood, and amid the scenes where she worked for years as a missionary. She will have interesting things to tell us about her intercourse with the missionaries and native Christians, and life in India as she has seen it now. The "Link" joins with many friends in giving a hearty welcome to these travellers, and wishes them ever-increasing happiness in the home-land.

As Canadian Baptists we are responsible for extensive mission work, both Home and Foreign. In connection with this work we have large obligations and many specific duties. To further its interests we ought to give freely of our time, our money, our energy, our influence and our prayers. To ensure its growth and success in the future there is one thing supremely important, and that is the education of our children along mission lines. We should see to it that they become familiar with all sides of our Mission work, that interest in it is constantly fostered, and that giving to

missions becomes a habit. Chief responsibility for this must always rest with parents, but great help and stimulus is furnished by our Mission Bands. Our enthusiastic Band Superintendent, Mrs. Mills, is just now trying to inaugurate what we might call "a forward movement" for Mission Bands. Read her notes from month to month, and strengthen her work by giving your hearty support to the Band in your own Church. We will gladly give space to any helpful and inspiring material for Band Workers. Our fourth Foreign Mission Study has been unavoidably delayed. We hope to give it next month in the shape of an exercise on the life of our pioneer missionary, John McLaurin.

The present year is the 400th anniversary of Luther's appearance before the Diet of Worms. Lutherans are inviting Protestants everywhere to join them in commemorating the life and work of this famous man. The modern world owes much to him for his bold enunciation of some of the principles very dear to the hearts of Baptists: Justification by faith alone; the supreme authority of the Bible, the Word of God; the immediate access of the individual soul to God; and the separation of Church and State. These he stood for in a hostile world and at the risk of his life. He has a place among the great men of all ages whose lives have changed the current of history. It is fitting that his memory should be cherished to-day.

CIRCLES AND BANDS!

We are trying to spare our missionaries unnecessary care and work. Will you co-operate, and when you need a missionary speaker, write, not to the missionary, but to the Convener of Furlough Committee, Miss Gertrude H. Dayfoot, Georgetown, Ont.

Miss Dayfoot wishes also to remind

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you that, in any dealings you have with missionaries their expenses should be paid in full. Postage and carfare and meals on trains should always be covered.

When missionaries speak to Circles in their own city or town, be sure that they do not pay their own car-fare.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF THE MISSION

(See first page of Link)

In January of this year, at the annual Conference of our Missionaries held in Cocanada, a photograph was taken, which will be of special interest to Canadian Baptists. It is a group of the second generation of missionaries—those children of missionaries who have returned for active service to India. There were seven of them,—the “second seven” as they were called in memory of the “first seven,” who, in 1873 set forth from the Maritime Provinces for service in foreign lands.

Taking them in order from left to right, in the back row stands Rev. John McLaurin, son of the Pioneer Missionaries, Dr. and Mrs. John McLaurin, who went out to Cocanada in 1874, when the Baptists of Ontario and Quebec organized their own separate Foreign Mission Board. Mr. McLaurin was sent to India in 1909, and, after the preparatory years of learning (or, to be exact, re-learning) the Telugu language, was given charge of Avanigadda. Last summer he was appointed by the Conference to go to the Theological Seminary in Ramapatnam. The Canadian Baptists have united with the American Baptists, with in the last year, in this Theological School, and Mr. McLaurin is the Canadian member of the teaching staff.

John Davis, standing next, is a son of Rev. and Mrs. John Davis, of beloved memory. In response to an appeal telling of the need for a Principal for the High School in Vizagapatnam, he offered himself, and was gladly appointed by the Board. He reached India in December, 1920, where he received a warm welcome,

not only from the Missionaries, but from many of the Telugu Christians, who had known and loved his father and mother. Like others who spoke Telugu in childhood, he is finding that the language is returning with peculiar readiness.

In the next row, at the left, is Mrs. John McLaurin, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Stillwell. She has ably seconded her husband in all he has accomplished in Avanigadda, and, since going to Ramapatnam, has found her own place in the work there among the wives of the Theological students of the Seminary.

In the centre of the group is Miss Lottie Sanford, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Rufus Sanford, who were among the seven pioneers sent out by the Maritime Baptists in 1873. She was appointed to the work in 1908. She is devoted to her profession of nursing, and for the past seven years has been in Pitthapure working in Dr. Smith's hospital.

Beside her stands Miss Laura Craig, the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. John Craig. She was appointed to the work in India in 1917. She is at present in charge of the Central Boarding School for girls in Cocanada, while Miss Pratt is on furlough.

In the chair, at the left, is Mrs. Harry Stillwell, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Churchill. After the appointment by the Board in 1908, she worked on the Bobbili field on which her parents spent so many years. After an absence of six years, returning to India to accompany her mother back to Canada, she was present at the Cocanada Conference, and was included in the group.

Seated at the right is Miss Kate McLaurin, a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. McLaurin, and the first to follow in her parents' footsteps, going out to India in 1893. She first labored in Yellamanchill, then for several years in Vuyyuru, and when the station at Avanigadda was opened, she was appointed there with her brother. She is now visiting in England on her way home to Canada for the furlough she has so richly earned.

PRAYER FOR VUYURU.

Rev. A. Gordon, who recently arrived home on furlough, has been missionary in charge. Under his care are over 2,000 church members, scattered through 350 villages; there are 89 co-workers. Let us pray for the Christians and workers, also the new converts, 450, baptized last year. Mr. Gunn, of Avanigadda, will have the oversight for the present. The Boarding Schools, which were Mrs. Gordon's special care, are much too inadequate for the many boys and girls wishing to attend, "children crying bitterly when sent home." We should pray for these schools. Let us pray for the elder scholars as they go to the nearby villages and conduct Sunday Schools, that many of the pupils may be led to Christ. From these we look for our future teachers, native preachers, and Bible Women.

Let us remember the head teachers in the schools.

Let us pray for Batamma, former head mistress, who was married to Dr. A. Jarvis, assistant surgeon to Dr. Smith; and for G. Layamma and J. Pessadam, the latter a young fellow in Dr. Hulet's employ. May these two new Christian homes be an example to many.

Our lady missionary, Miss Bessie Lockhart, let us very specially pray for. Just before Mr. Gordon left on furlough a dark cloud saddened their hearts, "a specially sad case of sin."

Our lady missionary needs our prayers as she visits at the homes of the Christians, where she is joyously received, "it is so long since we have had a missamagam we've been praying ever since Miss Zimmerman went away." Miss Lockhart writes they would kill us with kindness. Seven Biblewomen have kept on touring for four years, going alone, surely we should ask God's blessing on their efforts. The Caste Girls' School is in great need of good teachers. Let us make this a special matter of prayer. Our missionary writes of the faithful workers of past years: Misses McLaurin, Selman, Murray, and Mrs. Cross. Our

own medical work calls for unceasing prayers. Dr. Jessie Findlay, whom Dr. Ida Scudder has loaned for a time, is carrying on during Dr. Hulet's absence on furlough. Let us remember Dr. Findlay, the nurses, compounders, and ward helpers. We need not to be reminded how under great difficulties, lack of equipment and help, Dr. Hulet has carried on that great work for many years.

Think of this, 6000 patients in one year, giving treatment to 17,000, oftentimes without expert assistance, besides all this for some time supervising the Bible Women and Caste Girls' School. Let us pray that some one may be led of God to do great things for Vuyuru hospital; money is needed.

Let us pray that to Dr. Hulet may come refreshment, both of body and soul.

Let us all strive to make this furlough the very best in every way.

May our loving Father greatly bless these weary workers, who in the midst of many discouragements, carried on.

Let us pray for the newly organized Temperance Society.

E. D.

"HOLD FAST."

The writer of the epistle to the Hebrews gives this advice, and it is well for some of us to take it to ourselves when we are tempted to let go.

We are told to hold fast to our profession, no matter what assails us. Nothing can come that our great High Priest does not sympathize with. He is touched with the feeling of our infirmities. He was in all points tempted as we are yet without sin.

You are weary and wish to lay down your work, perhaps. Is it your work or His? If it is what He has given you to do, "hold fast."

If we are in great need of guidance He is ready to help us in just such a time. We have lost our first enthusiasm perhaps or the work has become so monotonous to us. Let us get back to our

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first love and cry, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me do? Then let us do the smallest task, gladly looking to Him to bless it and give the results.

L. L.

RECEPTION.

The Women's Foreign Mission Board of Ontario West is usually a very serious and business-like body, its meetings marked by careful deliberation but quick despatch of an always full agenda. Its gathering of Monday evening, April 3, was so different in atmosphere and action but so altogether delightful in composition and character that one can only say, "May its tribe increase!"

Miss Cowan, whose name, the President very fittingly said, was becoming to us a synonym for hospitality, had for the second time, invited the Foreign Board and their guests to her home for a social evening. When it comes to a matter of selection, this same Foreign Board finds itself in an embarrassment of riches as regards friends, but this time there were added to its own number, the Women's Home Mission Board, the General Foreign Board, the President and one representative from every Women's Circle and Young Women's Circle in the city. Each person present was required to wear his name and that of his home church, but it was scarcely necessary, for common interests made introductions superfluous, and conversation flourished without effort.

Mr. John Firstbrook was "Master of Ceremonies" and introduced the three who sang for us and who were generous enough to respond to the appreciation shown, Mrs. Fenton-Box, Miss Muriel Stark and Mr. Burley,—Mrs. Zavitz, who drew attention to the basket where we might exercise the grace of giving for the benefit of the Publications Department,—Mrs. Matthews, the President of the Foreign Board, who, as joint-hostess with Miss Cowan, put into words the feeling of pleasure of the Board in the evident success of its "party,"—and also Mrs. H. L. Stark, who was bringing to us the

story of her recent trip to Japan, and of the Sunday School Convention she attended there. It was good to hear of the numbers who gathered from every quarter to that distant land in behalf of Sunday-school work, of the warm welcome accorded them by the Japanese, Christians and non-Christians alike, of the perfection of arrangements for their entertainment in Tokio and elsewhere, of the enviable spirit of courage with which they met the disaster of the fire,—and more than all of the enthusiasm "wisdom-bred and throned in wisdom" regarding Sunday-school work, its prosecution, and perfection. One felt that the great object alike of our Mission endeavor and our Sunday-school endeavor, that "every knee should bow, and every tongue confess" could not but be brought appreciably nearer by such a conference as that of Tokio.

And, indeed, though in different manner and measure, as with that, so with this evening. The pleasure of meeting with friends old and new, combined with the address given, is still another incentive to "set forward our banners" and the Board can only wish it were possible to gather together the scattered hosts throughout the Province as it did the Toronto ones,—and most gratefully does it thank Miss Cowan for making all this possible.

JACQUELINE M. NORTON.

"LINKS" MISSING.

In looking over the files of "Links" for the last twelve years preparatory to having them bound, we find a few numbers missing. It is very important that the office file should be complete. If any subscriber has these back numbers and would be willing to spare one or more of them they would be gratefully received. The missing numbers are January, February, March, April, May and December of 1909; February, 1910; July-August, 1912; April, 1918.

BOLIVIA

WORK AMONG INDIANS IN BOLIVIA

As many of our readers are aware, the evangelization of the Indians in the region about Lake Titicaca in Bolivia has been definitely left to Canadian Baptists by other missions working in that country. For about ten years a small independent mission has been in operation in this district under the auspices of trustees appointed in accordance with the will of a Christian Italian who was an American citizen, and who, at eighty years of age died in Bolivia, leaving by this will quite a large sum of money to carry on the mission. It is known as the Peniel Hall Farm and consists of a tract of land, through the cultivation of which it is hoped to teach the Indians a better method of agriculture and primarily to evangelize them. The conditions are that there must be a Christian missionary in charge of the Farm and a Christian missionary in charge of a school in which the Indian children shall receive a Christian education. The farm was offered to Canadian Baptists in 1915, but was not accepted then because the Board was reluctant to assume new responsibilities in those earlier days of the war. This last year it was again offered to Canadian Baptists, and the Board, at its annual meeting in November, unanimously felt led of God to accept the offer. No financial responsibility is assumed apart from the salaries of our missionaries, as the interest of the fund left by the aged Christian Italian and the proceeds of the Farm are sufficient to maintain the enterprise. The acceptance of the management of this Farm means that Canadian Baptists have a fourth station in Bolivia, about forty miles out in the district from La Paz city and known as the Peniel Hall Indian Farm.

A New Appointment.

For the present a native Spanish-speaking Christian named Ramon Ruiz, who is a member of the Baptist Church at La Paz, is in charge of the agricultural side of the work with no expense

to the Board. To the school work Miss L. E. Wilson has been appointed in accordance with her own desire and with the full and cordial approval of her fellow-missionaries. Her heart has been inclined to this work among the Indians almost from her first days in Bolivia, and how deeply interested she was with regard to her appointment will appear from the extract from her letter written just after she had read the cablegram sent after the Board meeting in November, announcing that she was to go to the new station. She writes from La Paz, where she has made her home with Mr. and Mrs. Haddow, our missionaries there, as follows:

"The cablegram to Mr. Haddow reached us to-day. After reading it, I went to my room and thanked God for the opportunity that had come to us and prayed that I might be equal to my task. I feel quite joyful regarding my going. You see I have placed my new post office address at the heading of this letter, Huarina, via La Paz. It is pronounced 'Wareena,' with the accent on the second syllable. The plan now is that I shall go out on the 30th of December, as Mr. and Mrs. Haddow think I had better remain here until after Christmas. Also some time will be needed to hunt up furniture in the second-hand stores, or have some made."

Our readers are asked to remember Miss Wilson in prayer in this new venture in behalf of the extension of the kingdom of God.

—By Mr. Stillwell, in "Western Baptist."

STARLIGHT AND SUNLIGHT.

A Hindu was brought to forsake idolatry through a leaf of the Bible that came into his possession, upon which was the Fifty-first Psalm, the prayer of David for cleansing. This was his Gospel for twenty years. Then he met a missionary who gave him a Testament, when he exclaimed, "For twenty years I have walked by starlight, now I see the sun!"

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Miss Wilson

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Part of a letter recently received from Miss Wilson:

The writer (accompanied by Mr. Had-dow) made her first journey by auto and mule back. We left La Paz at seven in the morning and reached Guatajata at about five in the afternoon, having had to make several stops along the way. We crossed many small mountain streams without bridges. We were fortunate in two instances in being able to secure Indians to ford the streams before we crossed. I learned afterwards that the regular auto made only one more trip this season, and that a private car, which was endeavoring to make the trip with a party, got stuck in the middle of one of the rivers; that the passengers had to be carried across to the other side on the backs of Indians, their feet dangling in the water in the meantime, and pass the night in what is called here a "tambo," which is an Indian hut where one may pass the night lying on a sheepskin placed on the mud floor or a mud bench.

The Society has provided the heavy furniture for the house, but we still lack an organ for the Sunday School. The writer has been told that she "could not carry a tune worth a cent." At that rate, she is unable to figure out what the tunes of these Indian children would be worth. The native missionary, too, sometimes gets off the track. You can understand our difficulty without anything to keep us on the tune.

Our work in Bolivia has not reached the Bungalow stage. As we rode along (mules always walk), I wondered where the mission houses could be. Nothing but groups of little mud houses appeared. I was informed that the mission houses had windows in them. Outside of the cities and towns, this is a windowless country.

My first task was to help an Indian paper the walls of my house, which consists of two rooms (a living room and a bed-room). I had seen papering done; the Indian (though he pretended to know) actually knew less about it than

I did. I found him measuring one strip of paper by another upside down, without any regard to matching them, and preparing to apply the paste without cutting off the selvage edge. I immediately reversed the role and became the boss myself and he became the helper. Although he protested against my interference at first, he later acknowledged that I knew.

A glance at the interior of the house was sufficient to disclose that the walls, windows, floors and doors had been made without plummet or level. (I should have said floor, for there is only one, which is made from the small pieces of wood extracted from kerosene boxes. In the other room we walk on Mother Earth). The door from one room into the other is so short that I have had to learn to duck. (I have not bumped my head for a week). Before we had finished papering I concluded that this must be the "little crooked house" in which lived "the little crooked man" of the nursery rhyme. It is surprising, however, what a few rolls of paper, a few yards of cheap muslin and cretonne, accompanied by much hard work, can do for a place. But alas! alack! the roof leaks like a sieve, in spite of all efforts to repair it; and the birds have their nests between the roof and the ceiling and flutter their wings at night. I have only had nightmare once, however, and that was before I knew that my home was also that of the birds. Now I sleep sweetly from ten o'clock until six.

In spite of all inconveniences, I am very happy out here. We have already opened the school, but I shall have to tell you about that in another letter. This one is already too long.

Pray that we may be faithful in carrying out the will of a faithful disciple of our Lord, who, when called to His reward, left all that he had for the extension of the Kingdom in the world.

Yours in His service.

LAVINIA E. WILSON.

Huarina (via La Paz) Bolivia,

February 14, 1921.

AMONG THE CIRCLES

Welland:

We are a live Circle, spiritually and financially. The past year has been one of much blessing and earnestness in the work of the Lord, and we can hardly wait for the Circle day to come around. Meetings are held every third Thursday of the month. We have now thirty members. All enjoy the letters of the Open Board meetings, they are an inspiration to us. A Floral Fund has done much during the year to cheer the sick room of many of our church members. We had the great pleasure of listening to Mrs. Lloyd, of Toronto, at our Thank-offering meeting. She helped us all with her message. A joint picnic of the Circle and Band is one of the happy days we took back upon during the year. A Birthday Supper, each day representing a month of the year, was very successful. We were enabled to raise \$101 during the year, apart from our flower money, and had the joy of making two of our ladies life members, one Home and one Foreign. Some of the money we raised by each earning a dollar. Our motto for the year is "prayer." At our last meeting all decided to follow our President's suggestion that we spend five minutes in prayer each day at a specific time. A number of our members take the "Link" and "Visitor," and find them helpful and instructive. We are looking forward to a year of labor and blessing in the Lord's work.

A. WOOLFORD,

Secretary.

Cobalt:

The annual Thank-offering meeting of our Women's Mission Circle was held on Monday evening, January 31st, with our President, Mrs. I. M. Greenleese in the chair. After devotional exercises our pastor, Rev. John Wood, presented lantern slides, views of India, giving short address on same, which was very much appreciated.

Refreshments were served, Offering amounted to \$32.19.

Mrs. J. H. SKELLY,

Secretary.

Midland:

During the year that has passed, the meetings of the Midland Mission Circle have been well attended, and the interest well sustained.

The annual Thankoffering meeting was held in the Church on November 30. The president occupied the chair. After a good program of a literary character, the pastor, Rev. W. G. Spidell, gave an address of great inspiration on "Vision."

Our Thank-offering, which was the largest ever given, amounted to \$40.27, and will be divided between Home and Foreign Missions.

A campaign launched for the "Link" and "Visitor" in November was a great success, the number of subscriptions to these papers being "Link" 19, "Visitor" 29.

As we commence another year, we do so with fresh courage. Thanking God for the past and looking for still greater things.

Yours in the Master's Service,
E. McDONALD.

Bentnick:

Our annual thank-offering meeting was held recently, the chair being taken by Rev. W. Aird, who, by request of the President, conducted the opening exercises and presided over the meeting. A fine program was given, one of the chief features being a paper read on Soul-Winning with the chief thought that we should all be witnesses for God. Very interesting papers were given on the work in Samalkot. The offering amounted to \$14.56. We are glad to report that the work of the Circle has been richly blessed of God this last year. We have been taking up the study of India with Mrs. Aird, our pastor's wife, as our capable leader. During the past year three new members joined the Circle, making a total membership of 15. Money raised was \$72.17, of this sum \$35.60 was sent to Home Missions and \$36.60 to Foreign Missions.

Mrs. WM. FULTON,

Secretary

Kingston:

The Ladies Baptist Church their annual Wednesday President, M the chair. T ing, "Rescue a portion of prayer was the old old of the Miss sponded by the old, old Miss Ruth I dress by M Missionary, Geographic dia, which present. M sionary in work there collection which is t Hope" Ho Pearl Chu tor, Rev. words, th part in th

Western:

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GUELPH:

The a Bands of meet in Church, morning Miss Phelps,

Kingston:

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the First Baptist Church, Kingston, Ont., held their annual Thank-offering meeting on Wednesday evening, March 2nd. The President, Mrs. J. S. LaFlair, occupied the chair. The meeting opened by singing, "Rescue the Perishing," after which a portion of the Scripture was read and prayer was offered. The hymn "Tell me the old, old story," was sung by the girls of the Mission Band. Mrs. Frost responded by giving a recitation telling the old, old story. A solo was sung by Miss Ruth LaFlair. We then had an address by Mr. Persad, an Indian Medical Missionary, speaking on the Historical Geographical and Religious part of India, which was very interesting to all present. Mrs. Dr. Oharo, a Medical Missionary in India, gave a short talk on her work there, which was very helpful. The collection amounted to Fifty Dollars, which is to be used for the "Star of Hope" Hospital, Akidu, of which Dr. Pearl Chute is superintendent. Our pastor, Rev. J. S. LaFlair, spoke a few words, thanking those who had taken part in the meeting.

SARAH E. ISAACKS

Secretary.

ASSOCIATIONS.**Western:**

The annual meeting of the Circles and Bands of the Western Association will be held in the Church at Ridgetown, on Wednesday, June 8th, at 1.30 o'clock. Mrs. Lillie, of Toronto, will speak on Home Missions, and Foreign Missions will also be represented.

IDA MACGREGOR,

Director.

GUELPH:

The annual meeting of the Circles and Bands of the Guelph Association will meet in King Street, Kitchener, Baptist Church, on Tuesday, June 7th, with morning, afternoon and evening session.

Miss McGill, B.A., of India, and Miss Phelps, of Toronto, will speak. Come!

MARTHA MCALPINE

Essex:

The annual Thank-offering meeting of the Essex Baptist Mission Circle was held in the Church on Thursday evening, March 10th.

The President, Mrs. Mager, occupied the chair. The meeting opened with singing and prayer, after which a short program was given, consisting of solos and duets, and an address by Mr. Grey, of Windsor Baptist Church, and a few remarks from our pastor, Mr. Thompson. The meeting closed with singing, and prayer. Thank-offering collection \$14.

MISS E. TREWIN

Secretary

WHAT MISSIONARIES HAVE DONE

Missionaries have translated the Bible into about seven-tenths of the world's speech.

Missionaries have done more than any one class to bring peace among savage tribes.

All the museums of the world have been enriched by the examples of the plants, animals, and products of distant countries collected by missionaries.

Missionaries were the first to give any information about the far interior of Africa. They have given the world more accurate geographical knowledge of that land than all other classes combined.

It is to missionary efforts that all South Sea literature is due; there is not a single case on record of the reduction to writing of a Polynesian language by another than a Christian worker.

The missionaries have expanded the world's commerce. The trade with the Fiji Islands in one year is more than the entire amount spent in fifty years in Christianizing them.

A great English statesman estimated that when a missionary had been twenty years on the field, he is worth in his indirect expansion of trade and commerce £10000 per year to the British commerce.

—Missionary Review of the World.

THE YOUNG WOMEN

KATAKSHAMMA OF VUYURU.

By Miss Bessie Lockhart

I am sitting at my writing table, with the boarding school girls weaving a palm-leaf mat just outside my window. "Girls," I called, "what is the meaning of Katakshamma?" "Grace of God," comes the answer. Yes, "Grace of God is her name and the Grace of God is with her," I think, as I see her, in fancy, going from house to house this afternoon in the caste quarter of the village, telling the wonderful love of Jesus, and teaching regular learners the stories of the Bible. "Ammah," she said to me this morning, with that happy glow on her face that one sees rarely at home, but perhaps more often here. "God is just like David said, 'A lamp unto our feet.' Yes, better than that, 'He is the Light of the World,' I was glad to be able to answer.

She says the Light dawned upon her when she listened to Miss Murray's story of salvation, more than twenty years ago. After some time, she was baptized, but her heart was sore, and her body was bruised at the brutal treatment of her husband.

"Yes, I believe in Jesus, a caste friend of ours said, 'but what can I do? My husband will not come.' And then Katakshamma gave her happy message, 'Oh, keep on praying, keep on praying. You will never know the pain and sorrow I had for years. Oh! how my husband beat me because I was a Christian, but I kept on praying. I would awake at night and pray for him. God will hear your prayer. He heard mine, for at last my husband began to come to church, and then he was baptized. Keep on praying for him.' Oh! you Canadian women who have loved your unseen Indian sisters, if you could just have caught a glimpse of Katakshamma's face and seen the reflected gleam of hope that passed to her caste-bound sister, just that one sight of God's favour would make you glad for your sacrifice or work. Many a woman is seeing the dawn of the new light through her who walks indeed in the favour of God.

A few weeks ago, I visited Kardavacolle, her native village, a few miles from here. After we had seen all the houses—for they are all Christians now—she said, "Now Ammah, you must see the house where I was born." And there, in the little, low, one-roomed hut, I stood silently and thanked our Father that He had chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty. What a meaning those words have to me now. "The foolishness of God is wiser than men." What absolute absurdity to expect those wretched coolies to exercise any influence on the caste people around them. What silly optimism to think that that illiterate, dirty, unkempt little girl could be over anything but what she was born. Here, in this hut, she lived the ordinary, poverty-stricken, dreary, ignorant life of the cooly. In wretchedness and heathenism she was married to her brutish husband, and here, in darkness, hopelessness, and bodily weakness she toiled at field work, until the light came into the dark village. Katakshamma, by the favor of God, walked no more in darkness but in the light of life.

Only a year after she had seen the fulfilment of her prayers in the baptism of her husband, she became a widow. Then, the sermon that Dr. Brown had preached while she was yet in Hinduism, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel," came with increasing power to her. She could not read. She only knew a few hymns and Bible stories. She was past the age when anyone could learn to read, much less a woman. Yet she came to the boarding school in Stillwell Doragaru's time, and there, with the tiny tots of the school, she learned to read the Bible that she loves best of all books.

Now for a story that ought to put heart into all of us who are struggling against temptation. I often think, "God could help that little Indian cooly woman, He can help me." She had become addicted to the habit of smoking, and somehow, although she had given up other heathen habits, she could not give up this. Night after night, she would steal off from the

girls, whom she and smoke began to think keep this up, thing it would McLaurin Miss women? What the Christian smoking! And would not do

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A WORD TO SION

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The East Band of T don, was March 20th 300. On form was fluffy yell into which their East different

girls, whom she was supposed to watch, and smoke behind the house. "Then I began to think about it. How could I keep this up on tour? What a dreadful thing it would be to be sneaking off from McLaurin Missammagaru and the other women? What a stumbling block should the Christian women know that I was smoking! And so I gave it up, and I would not do it again for anything."

Day after day, she goes with her message of faith and hope and light to the women who are sitting in darkness.

Morning after morning at the hospital, or at the caste girls' school, and every evening in the homes of her caste friends in the village, she is preaching the Gospel. She is full of stories of former times, and of the difficulties that were in the way of Miss McLaurin and others some years ago. "Then, they would not let us in. Now, they call us to come." I wonder if she has any conception of how much she herself has done, through the favour of God, to make the name of Jesus known and loved.

OUR MISSION BANDS

A WORD TO OUR SPLENDID MISSION BAND LEADERS.

Are you wondering why your letter is still unanswered? Do you think that you are forgotten? Your letters have been such a source of inspiration and encouragement to me that I want to thank you for them all. How I wish it were possible to print them in full in "Link" or "Visitor."

Please be patient, for some day, I'm hoping that each letter will get the attention it merits, but at the present moment the affairs of Associational Meetings are claiming my time and attention, and cannot be put off.

Read the interesting "Gleanings from Mission Band News" in both "Link" and "Visitor" this month, and be sure to make our slogan widely known at your different Associations: "A Mission Band in every Church in our Convention in FIVE YEARS!"

ANABEL SAGE MILLS.

Band Secy.

GLEANINGS FROM MISSION BAND NEWS.

The Easter meeting of the Mission Band of Talbot St. Baptist Church, London, was held after Sunday School on March 20th, with an attendance of about 300. On the beautifully decorated platform was a huge basket of hay with fluffy yellow chicks perched on the edge, into which the Band members placed their Easter gifts of fresh eggs for the different Childrens' Institutions of the

city. The basket, big as it was, failed to hold the 48 dozen and more that were brought in.

The first part of the program breathed the Easter spirit in every number from the opening hymn to the Scripture Story of "The Saddest Day and the Gladdest Day."

The last half of the program consisted of a story, written by one of our senior girls, "How Dr. Jessie Allyn got her Ford Car," as well as a splendid sketch, also the work of two of our senior girls, and called, "A Peep At Our Very Own Missionary at Work," and given by five of the members. This latter number represented some of the phases of the work being done by Miss Laura Allyn at Pithapuram Hospital.

As an evidence of the interest aroused, the offering, which is a special one for the support of Miss Laura Allyn, amounted to about \$85.00.

Souvenirs, in the form of a mounted picture of Miss Allyn in nurse's costume were given to each Band member.

GERTRUDE MILLER.

Cor. Secy.

AN EVENING MEETING.

Read this:—"Our Mission Band of thirty members held an Evening Meeting last week at which every member took some part in the interesting program which was given.

"The little Mite-Boxes were opened, and the contents of them, together with the offering, amounted to \$12.00. Our Mission Band is doing well."

DOUBLE WORK.

This is from a minister's wife—"Being the wife of a pastor of two churches—President of both Mission Circles which meet monthly—President of Ladies' Aid which meets weekly, with double Church services and double prayer meetings, you can see that one is kept rather busy.

"Sill, it is the Lord's work, and we know that "Our labor is not in vain in Him," so I am going to try the plan that you have suggested and keep the Mission Band going, though it will not be easy work, as the children live right out in the country."

I wonder how some of us will feel when we read the above? No word of mine is needed to send the lesson home.

A.S.M.

ON TOUR.

Houseboat Elizabeth, Feb. 26th, 1921.

Dear Young Friends,

Thank you very much for the picture cards and post cards and picture rolls you have sent me. Very, very many of the children and a few of the babies and older people have been made happy by your gifts. I am hoping a large supply may come before next week when I want to have enough to give one to each purchaser of a Gospel. We hope to sell a large number of Gospel portions at the festival at Kotipalli next week.

Miss Baskerville was with us for just a few days a short time ago, when we visited some villages that have very seldom heard the Gospel story. She and I came from Cocanada in her lovely motor car, and lived on the boat. In those few days the Bible women sold over 50 Gospel portions.

Yours gratefully,

LUCY M. JONES,

Ramachandrapuram, Godavari.

In the April "Link" "Just a word or two" was, of course, written by Mrs. Mills. We regret that through an oversight her name was omitted.—Ed.

LETTER FROM MISS BROTHERS TO THE MISSION BAND IN HER OWN TOWN.

DEAR LITTLE STARS:—I hear that you are studying a great deal about India this year. Don't you wish you could really see it? That is what I used to think when I used to be a Little Star. The only way to know about India, really, is to see it yourself, though. So perhaps I will be welcoming some of you some day to this big corner of our wonderful British Empire.

There are two things I thought I should mind a great deal in India—heat and the snakes, but when we first arrived in India the climate was delightful. There had been great rains a short time before and everything was a luxurious green. The days were sunny but not hot, and the nights cool and clear. It reminded me of California. Every day I would come out to breakfast, saying, "Isn't it a lovely day?" But since there hasn't been one day of rain since I came, I have rather given up remarking about it. It is very hot now, and it is only our Spring. As we are just two miles from the sea, we often get delightful breezes, but by the time another month has passed it will be almost unbearably hot.

When I first came I used to look most diligently in every corner for a snake. In the morning I shook out my shoes to make sure there was no scorpion in them, but I haven't seen either snake or scorpion in Cocanada yet.

I must tell you what happened one night, though. I started up in my sleep and heard something moving right beside my bed. At first I couldn't tell what it was, but when I heard, "Na, na-na-a" I knew it was a lost kid. Our doors are like French doors so this poor little thing had come up the steps of the veranda and walked in. I couldn't persuade it to stay out so I had to shut the doors.

Everything seems so different here. There is not one bird or one tree that I ever saw before. Birds are all very gay. I see brilliant greens, yellows and blues dashing from tree to tree but they cannot

sing like the many crows but even so "Crow town

In our Co tree, almond miraa, (and which I call the trees has that bloom has bright "Flame of flowers like near us the ana orchard by no mean There is so ing—that is impressed ever one go bazaar is fi ways crow people passing ing until n very dark a not nearly s Some of the others, and gree of fair shi even as country peo cause my hi my Telugu tainly does ever had se lish very w quote Engl Elegy. His died, and h tells me h customs of he goes aw and prays t polluted hi away quite but in the s so thirsty t water. So take a drin him all life is polluted. discovered

sing like the Canadian birds. We have many crows too, not so large as our crows but even saucier, in fact Cocanada means "Crow town."

In our Compound we have a big banyan tree, almond trees, cocoanut palms, palmira, (another palm), as well as many which I cannot name yet. So many of the trees have gay flowers. There is one that blooms when weather is hottest. It has bright red blossoms and is called the "Flame of the Forest." Another has flowers like big yellow hollyhocks. Quite near us there are large orange and banana orchards. But trees and flowers are by no means the most interesting things. There is something much more fascinating—that is the people. At first one is impressed with their numbers. Whenever one goes there are crowds. The bazaar is full of them, the trains are always crowded and there are always people passing our Compound from morning until night. I thought they were very dark at first but the people here are not nearly so dark as those farther South. Some of them are much fairer than the others, and they do delight in every degree of fairness they possess. My *munshi* even asked me one day if in my country people had disliked me at all because my hair was black. The *munshi* is my Telugn teacher you know. He certainly does not look like any teacher I ever had seen before. He can speak English very well indeed and he does love to quote English poetry, especially Gray's *Elegy*. His two sons and his daughter died, and he feels so badly about it. He tells me many strange things about the customs of the people. Every day when he goes away from our house, he bathes and prays before he eats because I have polluted him. One morning he went away quite early. I didn't know why, but in the afternoon he said he had been so thirsty that he could not do without water. So he went home. He wouldn't take a drink from me—I eat meat. To him all life is sacred so whatever I touch is polluted. I am very glad to say he has discovered that in the big Government

Office next door there is a Brahman who gives out water so he goes there now.

Another very interesting man is the *dhobie*. He calls every Saturday for one's soiled clothes. The following Saturday he brings back what is left of them. His specialty is breaking buttons. I was out one evening to the place where the clothes are washed. It was a lovely green place near the canal. There were many smooth flat stones turned against another stone at about the same angle as we would have a washboard. The *dhobie* dipped the clothes into a big vessel of water, then whack, whack, whack, on the stone. He repeated this process till he considered them worn out enough for this time. Then he laid them on the grass in the sunshine. In the evening his wife folded them, tied them in a bundle, put them on her head, and walked into the city as unconcerned as if she had had a hat on.

I do wish I could take you to the Bazaar, that is where you see the life, the dirt and the sordidness of India, as well as much that is interesting. On either side of the narrow road are little shops opening right on the street. Everybody jostles together, people of all kinds, in automobiles, on motor cycles, in carriages, ox carts, and many, many on foot. The coachmen call repeatedly for the people to clear a way but they don't pay much attention. Indeed often just as one thinks the way is clear, a little child will dart out, and run across in front of the horses or automobile for this is the land where the pedestrian comes into his own. There is one person you will not see among the throng—that is a high class woman. No woman except those of the lower castes walks along the road. Maybe you wonder just what you could buy in this Bazaar. Some of the tiniest stores consist of a box with a long bunch of Bananas hanging above it, or a few orange and soda bottles. You could buy the oranges for about a cent apiece but they are smaller than ours in Canada. Bananas are about 9 cents a dozen. They, too are smaller than the ones we buy in Canada. The bigger stores have cocoa-

nuts, jackfruit, custard, apples, and many other fruits we don't know in Canada. We have stores where one may buy Surprise soap, moth balls, Castile soap, perfume, patent medicine and many other things. You can buy heaps of candy. They make one kind of peanut balls stuck together with taffy. If you have not enough money to buy candy you can buy a foot of sugar cane and chew it. You will certainly not get through the Bazaar without many beggars following you. Give to one and there will be a dozen more beggars at your side. It is so hard to be just for some of these people are unwilling to work they would rather beg. One thing you must be sure to do when you come home from the bazaar is wash. I really believe even the boys who aren't fond of water want to, for one feels so dirty.

You would love the wee children here. They have such bright eyes. When I pass along the street they come running out from the houses, raise their right hands to their foreheads and shout "Salaam! salaam. salaam! uma." You know they don't wear any clothes, and as they play in the dust all day, their little brown bodies are fairly well plastered with their old Mother Earth.

I like to watch the wee boys and girls coming from school with their books. It is a new sight and a good sight in India. The children don't have to go to school here yet but some of them are very anxious to learn. If they know a word or two of English they feel so proud. They will call "Good Evening Madam."

I feel most interested in the little girls of India. You know until very recently to be a girl in India meant to start life with a handicap. Do you girls think that is fair? But the Government does try to help them. If they will promise to teach 3 years, Government will give them money to get their education. Then when they finish they pay them more than the men, that is just because they need women teachers so badly to teach their girls. They are married when they are so young that some of them have very little chance

of an education. It is no wonder they believe all the strange superstitious signs and omens but worst of all if the husband dies the little girl becomes a widow. Her head is shaved, her jewels so dear to the heart of every Indian girl, are taken away and she must never take part in any of the festivities. Her life becomes one long burden, and she has no song in her heart to help her over the hard places. My heart does ache as I see the widows on the street. They must wear white—never a bit of color. So sometimes when you are thinking of India you will pray for these little girl widows won't you, for the little girls for whom there is nothing in life to live for and hope for?

But you would love to see our Christian girls as some of them have such lovely faces. We have a big boarding school for Christian girls right in our Compound. I teach one of them a special English lesson every day. One day I was getting her to do things which I told her in English. I said, "Go to the door," "Pick up the book," and so on but when I said "Sit down on the chair," she said "Oh, please excuse me," for she always sits on the floor you know.

Maybe you are wondering what I do all day long. Well, I am learning Telugu. I can talk a little bit now, but it is hard work as I have to speak so slowly. You know Telugu is like Latin in one way, every noun, pronoun and verb has different endings.

I would be glad to hear from any of you any time you care to write.

From one of the "Little Stars,"

MURIEL BROTHERS.

CORRECTIONS.

In the April number of Link in the letter from Mrs. Ayer regarding the Vuyuru wall it was stated that the wall will cost about \$1,000 more than our Budget. The word more should be omitted. It is estimated that the wall will cost about \$1000. This was provided for in the estimates for the year provided that the money raised for the exchange last year be contributed this year also. Thus we shall be enabled to supply this urgent need.

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Canadian Missionary Link

Editor—Mrs. Thomas Trotter, 95 St. George St., Toronto, Ont.

All matter for publication should be sent to the Editor.

Subscriptions, Renewals, Changes of Addresses and all money should be sent to "Canadian Missionary Link," 118 Gothic Avenue, Toronto.

50c. a year in advance.

EASTERN SOCIETY.

The Annual Thank-offering meeting of the Verdun Baptist Women's Mission Circle was held February 10th. Papers were read by two members which were listened to with great enjoyment. The offerings amounted to \$25, a grand total for a Circle of only 16 members.

The second Quarterly meeting of the Executive Board of the W.B.F. M. S. of Eastern Ontario and Quebec was held on Friday, March 8. The usual routine business was transacted and letters and quarterly reports were read from Miss Lockhart and Miss Myers and also a report of the work in Akidu from Miss Knowles. The work in these fields has been most encouraging, many conversions having taken place. Our missionaries plead for us to sustain them by our continual and earnest prayer.

As a result of Mrs. Blackadar's visit in December four young women's Circles have been organized and are carrying on their meetings with great enthusiasm. Mrs. Ramsay, Superintendent of Bands, reported visits paid to the First Church, McPhail Memorial, and Fourth Ave., Bands, Ottawa. The Circle of McPhail Memorial entertained the Band members to supper and entertainment, an example which might be followed by many.

The total receipts for the quarter as reported by Mrs. Kirkland amounted to \$1574.

A summarized report of the year's work of the Circles was given and almost all Circles reported increased membership. The devotional period is emphasized and to this is ascribed the greater love and devotion to the work manifested in our Circle life. The sum of \$2250 was raised during the year. Mrs. C. G. Smith, of the Temple Church, directed the thoughts of

the meeting to the duty and privilege of praise and thanksgiving. Many earnest prayers were offered for Missionary work in all the "Regions Beyond," and for our own Missionaries at home and abroad.

PUBLICATIONS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Since the first of January, 1921, no changes of dates have been made on the "Link" labels. The use of dates has been given up in order to save expense. Each time a date is changed, a whole name has to be recast, whereas hundreds of names may remain unchanged for years, if the date is not used.

The Superintendent of Agents has a complete record of all subscriptions in a card system. She is devoting much time and care in the endeavor to make these lists as perfect as possible. Her aim is to have every paper reach its destination. When any subscriber is in arrears, after due notice, if the subscription is not paid, the name is dropped.

We often wonder if those who take this little paper realize how much unselfish labor goes into it. We feel that if all concerned fully understood, that the paper is not produced for personal gain, but in order to spread the Gospel, and that all who are working for it do it as a service rendered, there would always be a feeling of sympathy and co-operation even when it seems that mistakes may have been made. Tell us if you know of papers gone astray, or any other difficulty, but do the telling in the spirit of desiring to help a good cause.

JESSIE D. ZAVITZ,

Convener Pub. Com.

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India, 1, 2, 3, 4, each	5c	A Farmer's Wife on Tithing	2c
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Pundita Ramabai	5	Her Offering (Story)	2
Adoniram Judson	3	Is it Fair? (Free)	
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HELPS FOR WORKERS		Our Collectors	2
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The Price of Leadership	3	Children Wage-Earners in India	5
Questions & Answers about our work in India	5	Chinese Young Woman yesterday and today	3
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Missionary Chalk Talks	15	Why you should be a member	2
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If you do not see what you want listed above, do not hesitate to order it anyway. In all probability we can get it for you, or tell you where you can get it.

The prices are fixed to include postage, and are correct at the present time, but cannot be guaranteed in the future.

Please preserve this page for reference as it will not be re-printed for some time, and it is the only list available.

Next month we plan to print another list of Stories, Exercises and Poems which we have in stock.

It is desirable that cash or its equivalent (stamps for small amounts are always welcome) should accompany all orders, as in this way additional expense is avoided.

Requests for information will be cheerfully answered. Address such, and all orders, to W.B.F.M.S., Literature Department, 473 Palmerston Blvd., or better still call and inspect the stock for yourself. Phone Coll. 3810.