

# Canadian Missionary Link

VOL. XXXII.

TORONTO, MARCH, 1917

No. 6

## HOW CAN I KEEP INFORMED ABOUT MISSIONS?

1. By spending some money on my own missionary education.  
How much has it cost thus far?
2. By reading missionary books and magazines.  
How many have I read this year?
3. By joining a missionary discussion group.  
Is there one in my church?
4. By attending missionary conventions.  
How many have I attended?
5. By contact with missionaries.  
How many do I know?
6. By acting on what I know now.  
Am I doing this?
7. By passing on what I learn.  
How much have I learned through me?

Laymen's Missionary Movement.

Published monthly by  
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of Western Ontario.

# Canadian Missionary Link.

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50 Howland Avenue, Toronto, Ont.

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# Canadian Missionary Link

Published in the interests of the Baptist Foreign Missionary Societies of Canada.

VOL. XXXII.

TORONTO, MARCH, 1917

No. 7

## THE FOREIGN MAIL BOX

### SCHOOL-DAYS.

Dear LINK:

Years have gone by since last you had a letter from me. I wanted to write you upon my arrival in India a year ago, but time has been filled to overflowing, and the sad part of it is that, with all one's activity, very little ever seems to be accomplished. If I had not actually lived it myself, I could not have understood how incessantly busy one can be, especially when in charge of a boarding school, where the children have access to one all hours of the day and night. The past year has been one of the busiest of my life, and correspondence has been almost eliminated. When I went to the hills for May and June, I thought every letter in my possession would be answered; but, alas for comfortable speculations and good intentions! What time was spent in writing was put mainly upon school work. I wrote to the supporters of every individual child in the school, as well as to the inspectors, the secretaries and treasurers of Boards, etc.

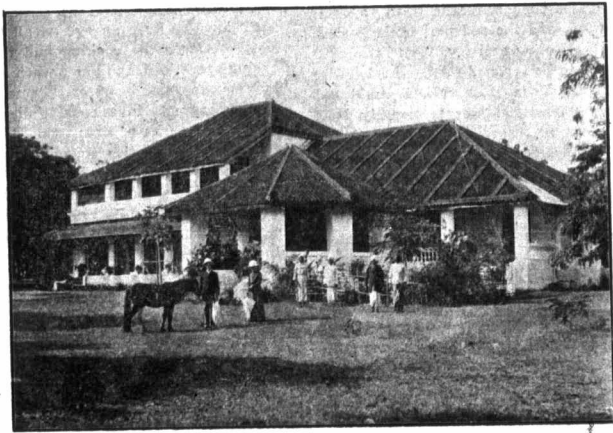
Would you like to know some of the things I do in a day? At half-past five I rise and dress. About six I go out, and from the big storehouse behind the bungalow give the supplies for the day to the boys appointed for that work. These supplies include paddy (unhusked rice, which the boys must pound at noon until all the husks and bran come off, and hand back to me in the evening as white rice), pounded white rice (so much per boy per meal), vegetables,

salt, curry powder, onions, tamarind, gingelly oil, dried fish or pulse, or other curry stuffs, and coal oil for their little tin kitchen-lamps. Then the day's supply of wood must be given, weighed on scales in the wood storehouse. In addition, I have to keep an eye on all the utensils used in the cooking and rice-cleaning operations, and know when and why new ones must be given. These include earthen pots, brass cooking dishes, baskets of various sizes, tin cups, brooms, large water tins, rope and bucket for the well, axe, large knife set upright in wooden stand, rice pestles (huge heavy wooden sticks, each with an iron ring around the lower end), half-a-dozen grinding-stones (the "mill" meant in the sentence, "Two women shall be grinding at the mill") and other things too numerous to mention, several of them with no name in English, because the thing itself is unknown to English-speaking people.

To continue my story, my round of the dormitories is made sometimes in the early morning and sometimes after school in the evening. Breakfast comes as soon as possible after 6.30. This is known everywhere in India as "chota haziri," meaning "little breakfast." At 7.15 the warning bell for school rings, followed at 7.25 by the second bell, when all gather in the central classroom for opening exercises. These consist of a hymn, Bible reading, and prayer. We read the daily readings in connection with the international Sunday School Lessons, which lessons we

use throughout our Mission, and for which we have helps in Telugu. At eight o'clock, after the roll is called, the classes are dismissed to their various rooms, and the regular school lessons begin. These go on, with one interval of ten minutes, until eleven o'clock. My work during these three hours is four classes in Scripture and one in English. From eleven till two there is an interval, during which the rice is

it too much for me. From the minute school closes until seven o'clock, when the bell rings for the boys to go to "study-hour," I have not a minute to myself. This, that, and the other thing has to be looked after, boys going to the bazaar, boys coming to me to buy postal-cards, slate-pencils, and other things out of my wonderful "shop"; boys bringing in the rice and ragi prepared for the next day; the evening



SAMULCOTTA MISSION HOUSE.

cleaned for the following day. We have a woman who does the cooking, though one "company" of boys is detailed to help her. In the afternoon, school work continues from two o'clock until ten minutes after four. My work, all year until the middle of November, for the afternoon, was three classes in arithmetic and one in Scripture. But I have had to give up some of this, as I found

meal over at the dormitories; sick boys (if any) to be examined, and so on, until I am glad when they go to study-hour, and I get a chance to sit down to my evening meal.

Speaking of sick boys and medicines, one particular teacher has charge of this, though Mrs. Gunn (a trained nurse from Brandon) generally prescribes for them. If a boy has a complaint beyond

our knowledge, we send him to Dr. Smith, at Pithapuram, the hospital there being exactly eight miles from our school, and a fine graded road leading directly from one to the other.

One of the common complaints of the country is itch, and all schools have to fight it. We, in Samalkot, have three kinds of medicine for it, viz.: (1) External application of an ointment made of vaseline, sulphur and carbolic acid; (2) internal treatment, sulphur and molasses once a day; and (3) external application, given once a week with a cane, on Saturday mornings, when the whole school is examined. This third medicine works wonders in seeing that the other two are regularly and properly taken. Altogether, the result is quite satisfactory, and such a change for the better has been made in a few of the poor little bodies that when they go home for the Christmas vacation their own mothers may have difficulty in recognizing them. We have one poor, stunted little chap of six years or so, who really ought not to be away from his mother, for he is not able to take care of himself yet. But the poor woman knows very little better, for her two living children are like little skeletons, looking as if they had been liberally treated with opium! We began today to rub this little boy's body with oil, for he looks all shrivelled up.

But, to continue about the itch medicine: After school is dismissed at eleven o'clock the lads needing this part of the treatment come over to the bungalow verandah. I have a big jug and a spoon, and there I stand and spoon it into them. They like it; the sweetness of the molasses appeals to them, so they swarm around me with their heads turned up and their mouths wide open, like a nestful of hungry little birds crying for food. This goes on daily until

my big jug is empty, when we leave off for a while—until circumstances demand a repetition of it.

Our Mission compound here is delightfully situated. It is just out of the town, far enough to escape all the noises and smells of the community, yet near enough for convenience. Day pupils come to us quite easily from any part of the town. We are about eight minutes' walk from the Postoffice. The railway station is at the far end of the town from us, so that every time we go to or from the station we wend our way through about a mile and a half of narrow bazaars, full of active, noisy life. But that only enhances the quiet peace and beauty of our own neighborhood, so that we appreciate it the more. Our compound, like a small park with its beautiful shade trees, is in the centre of what, a hundred years ago, was a cantonment occupied by British troops. Our bungalow was the colonel's quarters and officers' mess of long ago. It faces the east, overlooking the open parade ground, which, at this time of year, is covered with beautiful green grass, upon which graze numbers of cows, buffaloes, donkeys and goats. Opposite our front gate stands the old powder magazine, set right out in the open, surrounded by a high, thick stone wall, the gate of which is kept locked, though the building itself is now used for nothing more formidable than tools and supplies for mending roads. Across the parade ground stand the roofless walls of an old stone building, said to be the dance-hall. Farther over are two hills, rising abruptly out of the level plain, the remains of old bastions, on the sides and tops of which may still be seen broken stone steps and bits of walls. Still farther over is the old cemetery, surrounded by a very high stone wall, the great gate of which is

always kept locked. Some of the inscriptions on the tombs are interesting, one being that of a Mrs. Christiana Berg, buried in 1804, at the age of one hundred and one.

Behind our compound the plain stretches back nearly a mile, all open pasture land now. There is plenty of pure fresh air all around us, and our boys should have good health, which, generally speaking, is the case. Some of the boys who come to us from the hilly district to the north of us, on the Samalkot field, are said to have fever most of the time they are in their own villages, being free from it while here.

At the end of the compound next to the public road stands the school building, formerly the "Samalkot Seminary." Next is the bungalow, and farther north the boys' dormitories and the teachers' lines. Before the removal of the higher classes and the theological school to Cocanada, in 1912, over two hundred boarders were here. As now we have only sixty-five, all the rooms are not needed. At the schoolhouse we have five class-rooms closed, and at the dormitories more rooms than that are locked up. At present our highest standard is the Fourth; but from July next year we expect to have the Fifth, and the following year perhaps a higher one. The McLaurin High School in Cocanada is so crowded that they may be glad to send back to us their preparatory grades.

In the central room of our school hang a number of photographs of those who in turn spent years of life and energy here. There are Dr. McLaurin, Rev. John Davis, Rev. J. R. Stillwell, and Rev. John Craig, all well-known and loved in our Mission. And this term we hung, in a little memorial service, the photograph of dear Miss Corning, who was called away in September of

last year. It is an inspiration to teach day after day in the room with the faces of those godly people looking down upon one, and it also seems something like a challenge to one to do one's very best. And the old bungalow is fragrant with the memory of sweet and lovely women, the wives of the men above mentioned, and also our dearly loved and much lamented Mrs. Harry Stillwell, who was called to higher service in August, 1912, about the time of the completion of the new High School in Cocanada.

I must not close this rambling letter without a reference to my colleagues. They are (since Mr. and Mrs. Timpany went on furlough last spring) Rev. D. A. Gunn and Mrs. Gunn, with their two little boys, and Miss C. M. McLeod, the touring lady missionary for this Samalkot field. The mission family occupy one end of the house, while Miss McLeod and I have the other. We have no room to spare, and are all very close together, but we are very happy together. Miss McLeod and I have one room which serves as dining and sitting-room, and another larger one for a bedroom. It was the intention of the Board, when the Peddapuram bungalow (two miles west), was sold to the Lutheran Mission a few years ago, to build a second house here for the single ladies, but such intention has not yet been carried out. We really should have a house of our own as each of us has classes and work of various kinds to conduct. However, we have a fine big verandah, which helps out wonderfully.

Now, dear LINK, I hope I have not wearied you with such a long letter. Wishing you a year of usefulness and great blessing, I remain.

Yours, very sincerely,

JANET F. ROBINSON.

**A PERSONAL LETTER FROM MRS. MITCHELL.**

My Dear Friends:

I am addressing this letter to Mrs. H—, and as it is a great task to get any letters written, perhaps she will be good enough to pass it on to any other friends who may be interested in and praying about the deep waters through which my dear sick husband and I are passing. At this time, which promised to be one of happy reunion and prospect of usefulness together in the Master's work, when the work never looked so dear to us before, we are having to face the prospect of again leaving it, though neither of us has quite given in to that necessity yet. I believe the other missionaries have, and by now have cabled home for someone to come out immediately to take over Oruro, but we shall see what the Lord wills.

You will perhaps know that I had word of Mr. Mitchell's illness by letter before I left Chicago. He had dictated a letter to the boys, thinking I had left. But this letter, as luck or Providence would have it, went through in a remarkably short time, and Carlos forwarded it to me in Chicago, where I was spending ten days with my mother on my way to catch my boat at New Orleans. In many ways I would rather not have received this letter, as, coming so soon after the strain of parting from the boys, it allowed me no chance to rest up and get into a condition of health to face the problem of caring for Mr. Mitchell when I got here. I dreaded a cable of bad news at every stop the boat made, but no word came till I reached Mollendo, the port before the one where I expected to get off. This was a cable and two letters, instructing me to extend my passage to Antofogasta, where Mr. Mitchell and Miss Mangan were staying. Mr. Mitch-

ell's few lines gave me hope—as he wanted to soften the blow, I suppose; Miss Mangan's more to prepare me for the worst. Arrived at Antofogasta, I walked the deck most anxiously while waiting for the small boats to meet the steamer from the shore. Pretty soon I recognized a hand-wave, and made out Miss Mangan's figure sitting in a launch; but no Mr. Mitchell. This was not reassuring, and when she came aboard we both sat at the side of the deck and had a good cry. This helped me to hold in a bit when I saw my husband, such a poor, pale skeleton that a sight of him would have shocked me had I met him anywhere as a stranger. How I had to fight for strength not to show my feelings, for during that endless voyage I had somehow kept hoping that, as I had received no cable of bad news, he had had time to recover somewhat. Well, here he was, emaciated to the last degree, and apparently worse than when his sickness began, though so carefully nursed and tended by Miss Mangan. He wasn't even greatly interested in my coming, though he tried to pretend he was.

Well, we stayed on a week in Antofogasta, and I made up my mind to several things, to which Miss Mangan agreed. First, that he had been at the mercy of too many native doctors—six in all—and most of their attendance had only upset him. Naturally, he and Miss M— kept on looking for a better one. So we decided to steer clear of the whole crowd, and stick to only one or two standard medicines, such as we felt were necessary and harmless. Next, we felt that we could never do for him in a hotel—could not cook the food he wanted; and Miss M— and I were both unable to eat the native Chilean food. The expenses were mounting up at such a rate that Miss M— was very

worried about them. The winter at home was too severe for me to turn around and take Mr. Mitchell back; neither did I think he could stand the journey home. So, after much prayer and thought, we decided to go back to Oruro for the present. This step we took in much doubt, for there was the question of the altitude, and Miss Mangan had told me of the stream of natives who insisted on coming and sympathizing over their sick pastor. She had a terrible time with them, as they came in a steady stream from morning till night, and he wanted to talk to them all. I guess this was one of the reasons they felt they had to get him away from here. However, Mr. Haddow had instructed them that they were to keep away from him as much as possible on his return, and so there they stood at the station, a big sympathetic-eyed crowd, eager, yet unknowing how to help in any way. As far as possible, each possessed himself of a bag, a rug, a pillow, a cane, an overcoat, etc., as an excuse to follow the coach up to the mission house, where Mr. Haddow had to send them home, with much trouble on their faces, because they couldn't come in and embrace their beloved pastor. Well may they love him, for in his unostentatious way he has given his strength, and perhaps his life, for them. "He knows us so well," they all say. "No one understands us like he does." "The hardest-working missionary in South America" are what I hear daily, and you will forgive my repeating them to you; for when I see his poor, wasted body, I feel as if I want you all to know about it. The trip up from the coast was hard on Miss Mangan and me, for we both suffered from mountain sickness. But Mr. Mitchell stood it fairly well. However, the anxiety and "seroche," together with a collapse of the constant strain I had felt for several months, were too much for me. Mr. Gray—an old friend, and head of an English mining house here—came up with a car and brought us down to his lovely, comfortable home for a few weeks. Miss Mangan left for La Paz; then I went under sure and sudden—fever, bad heart and head, dysentery, and everything else. My own state of health didn't worry me, only as it affected my

care of my husband; but here lies the wonder. Mr. Mitchell seems to be slowly improving every day since our return. It is partly because of the fine care and food we get in this beautiful home, but mostly, I believe, because of the prayers of the many Christian people down here, native and otherwise, who feel that he must recover. The doctors at the coast gave us very little hope, but none agreed. Some indicated a tumor of the bowels, or cancer of the liver. Others said hard work and altitude and too much native food. This last is a bit of an arrow through my own soul for not being here to care for him, though, from present indications, I am afraid the altitude is going to be very hard on me, perhaps owing to my nervous state over Mr. Mitchell's condition. He has been terribly jaundiced, but is losing some of that yellow color and looking much more normal, except for swelling of the limbs and feet and some swelling of the face.

Now, dear friend, I have written these few sheets under difficulty. My miserable old heart is pounding to suffocation, and thoughts are not easy to collect; but at least I can look across this comfortable sitting-room at the "Pampa" in front of their homey grate fire, and see my dear one looking more like himself than he ever has done since I came, and begin to hope that the Lord is going to spare him to us after all. Perhaps it may not be too much to hope that his work in Bolivia is not done, either. If prayer and good care is going to win him back to health, he simply must get well. I know you will join in praying for us. Workers are so scarce, and Mr. Baker must go home soon. If only the Lord could see fit to leave us here for at least a couple of years yet. This last may be impossible. A trip home may be imperative for Mr. Mitchell. If so, may he be prepared in health for the trip, and may someone be raised up to take his place. On the other hand, God's power is great. Maybe it is not presumptuous for us to expect to stay on and work here a while yet. Do pray about it.

Ever yours,

LOUISE M. MITCHELL.



**PRESENTS FROM MISS HATCH.**

Dear Boys and Girls, Mission Band Leaders and Sunday School Teachers:

I am including you all in this letter of mine. You have all been so generous to me in sending picture-cards, picture-rolls and Christmas cards, and many other pretty things, that I decided I would give you something more than a letter. Some of you, I am sure, have been wondering lately whether your parcel of good things has safely reached its destination, away across the wide, wide seas, and just now greatly troubled waters. Until within the last few months I wrote a letter for each parcel sent; but since then I have only kept a list of the kind donors, with their addresses. My health has not been of the best, and so work was hindered; and then again I had the misfortune to dislocate my right wrist, which kept me from writing for two or three weeks, but which is now quite strong again. In my enforced idleness, I thought of a plan, and this is the outcome. I have prepared for each one of you a map of our Ramachandrapuram field, with a folder containing a map exercise, and when you have studied that map thoroughly, and are able to answer all the questions on the folder, there will perhaps not be much that you will not know about the Ramachandrapuram field.

The map is ready, but the folder is not, so be on the lookout and have your secretaries and teachers be on the lookout for this map and folder, which I hope to send to the addresses of all those who have not received private letters in acknowledgment. If those already answered will apply to me I will send them also. Now, when you receive this map and folder, I will tell you what I want you to do.

I want you to mount the map with cheese-cloth or something to keep it from tearing, and fasten a narrow strip of wood at the top and hang it to your Sunday School wall with a ribbon. Then I want you to master the answers to these questions and have class contests or something stimulating to study.

If you want more copies of map and folder, or if you know of anyone else who would like them, they may be ob-

tained from Mrs. Campbell or Mrs. Moore, at 10 cents, or 15 cents for the two, all moneys received for them going straight into the mission funds.

Your good cards and pictures are being distributed over all the field. On Rally Sunday Miss Jones distributed some four or five hundred, as the boys and girls had come from several villages to sing hymns and recite verses.

Christmas is near, and large pictures will be given to teachers and Bible-women to ornament their bare walls.

Now, this is a longer letter than I intended to write, but I wanted to let you know if you didn't get a letter you would receive something better; that is, if our enemies do not send them to the bottom of the sea. I fear that my Quarterly Reports and a great packet of my letters and a good parcel of lace went down with the "Arabia."

With my many thanks to you all, and hoping you are always remembering us in your many prayers, I am, dear young people,

Your loving fellow-worker,

S. I. HATCH.

Ramachandrapuram, India.

**THE HOME-GOING OF VEERAMA OF AVANIGADDA.**

They (she) shall be secure, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.

My Dear Mrs. W.:

Since for so many years you have supported Veerama, I must write to let you know that she has gone home. The message came a week ago. She came here when we started work in Avanigadda. Although old and somewhat feeble, she still was alert and eager to do all she could, so she came to be a "mother" to the two younger Bible-women in their new home.

Last hot season she went to visit her favorite grandson's family in Vuyyuru, where her health failed so much that I did not think it wise for her to return. So she has been there, practically superannuated, but doing all she could. She was often ill and longed to be taken home. Last month, feeling a little better, she went to visit her brother in a near village, and there she passed away.

I did love the old body, and would have liked a last message from her, and I think she would have liked to "die in my hands," as they say, for she considered herself my special charge; but she is with the Saviour, to whom she was simply devoted, and it is well with her. Veerama was a wonderful woman, one of the brightest I ever knew. Large portions of God's Word were stored in her heart and mind. Her zeal was boundless, her cheeriness and faith never failed. She was so clever that no

opponent could stand before her, yet so tactful and kind no one could resent anything she said. She led scores to Christ, and many of us might envy her her success in the service and her abundant entrance into the joy of her Lord. You may assure yourself, dear Mrs. W., that you never spent money better than that you spent on Veerama, and I only hope you and all may find someone as worthy to take her place.

K. S. McL.

### THE MISSION CIRCLES.

**Hartford.**—It has been a long time since you have heard from the Hartford Mission Circle. But we are glad to be able to report our Circle is very much alive.

We held our Thank-offering meeting in October. A good missionary programme was given. Our pastor, Rev. G. P. Near, gave a very interesting and instructive address on Missions. The offering taken amounted to nine dollars. During the year our membership has increased and a greater interest in mission work has been manifested by the women in the Church. Our offering to missions has been the largest in the history of the Circle. May our aim for 1917 be more earnest, faithful work for Christ, that others who have never heard of Him may have the opportunity of learning of God's love for them.

CARRIE VAN LOON, Sec.

**Olivet (Toronto).**—Our Thank-offering meeting was held on Wednesday, Dec. 6, 1916, in the church, with a fair attendance. The President, Mrs. St. Clair, presided. We were very fortunate in securing Mrs. C. J. Holman and Miss Ellis of Moulton College, whose messages were given in an energetic, forceful and loving manner, and furnished us with a new store of knowledge of our womens' work.

These two capable speakers were indeed a blessing and an inspiration to us all.

The Choir, under the direction of Mr. Teese, assisted with an anthem, quartette and solo.

Our offering amounted to \$17.66.

MRS. CHARLES T. SMITH, Sec.

**Kitsilano, Vancouver.**—In connection with the above place of worship, the Mission Circle held its first meeting in 1917 at the home of Mrs. Dale, 6th Ave. Being a consecration service, a very impressive paper on that subject was read by the valued President, Mrs. Bateman. Interesting readings, a violin solo, and a song, "My Task," made up the programme.

The report showed that the Society had been very actively engaged in the special work for which it was organized, for not only had the budget for the year been fully raised, but the Soldiers' Xmas fund, as well as local mission work, had been materially assisted, evidencing that generous as well as liberal hearts are ready to respond to the call for the work of the Lord. A pleasant social time was spent whilst enjoying the "cup that cheers."

The members one and all were filled with fresh zeal for the cause which has formed such a bond of union between them. Sec.

**North Bruce.**—On Nov. 16 the Mission Circle held their annual Thank-offering meeting, the President, Mrs. A. E. Jones, presiding. Our pastor, Mr. Buckborough, delivered a very interesting and instructive address on Missions. Mrs. George, Miss Nichelson and Mrs. D. McDougall favored us with solos. Miss Laura Cunningham of Glamis delivered a very interesting and instructive address on Mission work, also urging the necessity of a Mission Band among

the younger children. The Treasurer gave her report, showing an amount of \$28.50 contributed towards Missions.

MRS. A. C. MCKINNON,  
R. R. No. 3, Tiverton.

**Paisley.**—On October 11, 1916, the ladies of the Paisley Baptist Church met at the home of Mrs. Fletcher and organized a Mission Circle, with a membership of eight, and three more joined us since. We hold our meetings every second month, and divide our money equally between Home and Foreign Missions. We sent this week \$3.50 to each Mission. We had given up our Circle for some time and started a Ladies' Aid, but we felt we ought to do some more for Missions, so reorganized our Circle. Pray that we may have success in helping on our Master's work. Our officers are as follows: Miss L. Dewar, President; Mrs. R. Neilson, Vice-President; Mrs. Jessie Buchanan, Secretary; Mrs. F. McLaughlan, Treasurer.

Mrs. JESSIE BUCHANAN, Sec

**Century Circle, Toronto.**—Our Mission Circle meeting of February 6th was of unusual interest. The Mission Band had been invited to provide the programme, and the meeting was left entirely in their hands. The Band President, Willie Arnott, was in the chair, and, aided by his officers, conducted a typical Band meeting. One of the girls read the Scripture lesson; all joined in the Lord's Prayer and sang our "Sunbeam" hymn, and three members gave recitations. "A Hospital Clinic" was then held, the scene being laid in the Bethesda Hospital, Pithapuram, India. Dr. Smith (aged nine years), Veramma, the Eurasian nurse, and Benjamin, the Telugu compounder, all in the correct costumes, with a brave array of medicine bottles of various sizes and hues, basins, bandages and so on, ministered to their many Telugu patients, who were all in native costume. They bathed eyes, bandaged wounds, and treated ailments in a most realistic manner, while the Biblewoman taught the waiting patients. The ignorance, superstition and helplessness of the Telugus was graphically portrayed. Mrs. Glenn Campbell,

the leader, then called the child widow, the Biblewoman and other Telugu folk to the platform, and, by interviewing them, drew out a fairly complete picture of the life and customs of the Telugu people, showing vividly their great need of a Saviour, and the wonderful change Christianity works in their lives.

The "Sunbeam" Band of Century Church was organized on Nov. 16th and has sixty enthusiastic members on the roll. Already they have had four lessons on India, and two days of practical work (making scrapbooks, etc.) for India and New Ontario, and are now beginning the study of Home Missions.

IRENE HUNT,  
Secretary, Century Circle.

#### PHOTOGRAPHS OF MISSIONARIES

Mrs. Taylor.

How better acquaint your Mission Band or Circle with the heroes of our foreign fields than by placing before them photographs of our Missionaries? We all learn more readily through the eye than the ear; and impressions made through the former sense are more lasting.

The lack of photo material for use in missionary activities has long been felt, but at length the Board has agreed to print a number of these photos and put them on sale, reasonably priced, at Mrs. Thos. Moor's, 517 Markham St., Toronto.

The James St. Mission Band, Hamilton, is the first to avail itself of this photograph material, and so their programme might well be passed along.

Each month is being devoted to the study of one missionary in India, and the field in which he labors. In January they took up the work of the McLaurins in Avaniagadda, thus beginning at the extreme south of the Baptist field.

During February they study Vuyuru, Dr. Hulet's work in particular, and now that the photographs are procurable the "Busy Meetings" will be devoted to making Missionary Calendars. For these each child is supplied with a strip of buff or tan-colored mounting paper, a photo of the missionary whom he has been studying that month, and a small

calendar. To the left of his card he pastes his Missionary Picture; to the right, his Calendar for that month, and in between these he writes neatly the missionary's name and station. On the reverse side his own name is signed, and when the twelve are thus completed they will be connected with ribbon or string.

In this way the end of the year will see twelve fields studied, and, as well, a Missionary Calendar go into the home of every Band member.

Can we calculate the good that may come of the impressions thus made on the young hearts, as from day to day the child looks upon the noble faces of God's soldiers in the far-off lands? Thus the lessons learned at Mission Band will be kept ever before him.

Truly, photographs of Missionaries can serve to so enrich the soil that seed may be scattered with a greater assurance of it taking root and bearing fruit an hundredfold.

## THE YOUNG WOMEN.

### Programme for Chapter III.—King's Highway.

In this chapter I would try to show that Christianity is the **only religion that takes care of the physically unfit** and tries to **improve man's material environment**. That Hospitals, Asylums, Homes, etc., are all **by-products of Christianity**.

Christianity saves, socially and Industrially as well as Spiritually. What did Jesus include in All Power?

Is there any reason why Africa did not produce Edison, or China Dr. Barnardo? Have some members of the class read carefully pages 105-111, and give it as her own experience when a tourist in India.

Pages 99-105 should be treated in same way.

#### Reclaiming Human Waste.

"The Son of Man came to seek and to save that which was lost."

"Behold, I make all things New."

#### I. Industrial aids to Salvation.

1. Improved Farming.
2. Dairy and Stock Farming.
3. Weaving.—Pages 105-111, K.H.
4. Rug Making.
5. 'Dignity of Toil.'—Pages 79-97, K.H.

#### II. "New Ideals."—Pages 99-105.

Work of Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A.

#### III. Philanthropy an aid to Salvation.

1. Caring for the Blind and Lame.—Page 93.
2. Providing for Beggars and Criminals.—Pages 94, 111-113.
3. Work among the Lepers.—Pages 88-93.

The last topic can easily furnish the entire programme. Send to 409 Confed-

eration Life Building, Richmond Street East, Toronto, and ask for material on The Mission to Lepers.

Without the Camp, a monthly magazine.

Life of Mary Reed (25c), by John Jackson.

Life of Isabell Hatch, our Missionary in Ramachandrapuram.

Mrs. Moor, 517 Markham Street, Toronto.

#### In Leper Lands.

The following are a few facts that may be helpful:—

##### 1. What is Leprosy?

Medical opinion is divided; there are many theories, but all agree that leprosy is a germ disease, infecting the blood.

No cure has been found, though a great deal of clinical investigation is being carried on. One difficulty in laboratory work is the fact that all lower animals are immune to this disease, and therefore cannot be used in experimenting with serum and toxins.

Leprosy is not hereditary, but contagious. It is communicated by the germ entering the body through a scratch on the flesh, through inflamed nose or throat; through food, cooked by lepers, or transmitted by insects, as malaria is.

##### 2. What Is Its Nature?

Leprosy is the most repulsive of all diseases. It seems to be akin to both consumption and cancer, as the various organs attacked disappear, the fingers and toes drop off the hands and feet, then the hands and feet, joint after joint, nose, eyes and face wear away so that the final stage is most abhorrent.

Pain is not continuous. Climate, especially dampness, and cold, increase sufferings. Relief is possible through proper surgical dressing, clean surroundings, dry shelter and wholesome food. The condition of the leper before missionaries took up their cause was most dreadful. Driven from their houses, no friends, no money, nowhere to go, no refuge except hovels or caves, they represented the very depths of wretched misery.

### 3. Are There Many Lepers in the World, and Where Are They?

There are about 1,000,000 lepers, found chiefly in the Orient. China leads with 400,000, India next, then Japan, and so on. There are several colonies in the United States, and two in Canada, one at Tracadie, N.B., and one off Vancouver. Two bad cases were discovered not long ago in a Chinese restaurant in Montreal, and a little Chinese boy, a pupil in a High School, here in Toronto. These three were transferred by special car to the Coast. Shortly after arriving, the little fellow threw himself off the cliffs rather than face his future.

### 4. How Are the Lepers Cared For?

Since leprosy is not hereditary, the principles upon which the asylums and homes are run is that of segregation. Children are not tainted, and if they can be taken from their parents early enough, they grow into strong men and women. Ninety per cent. of the children thus rescued are saved to healthy lives.

This side of the work is very promising, and is a decided step towards exterminating this awful malady.

In a leper colony there is a separate house for the children, quite away from the other buildings. Here they have their school, their gardens, etc., and are trained just like ordinary children. The men and women live separately. In some colonies one-roomed cottages are provided for all able to work in any way. Also small plots of ground, where they can raise their vegetables for the curry. Those too far gone are kept in the hospitals.

### 5. How Is the Work Supervised?

The work for the lepers is under the control of the Mission to the Lepers, organized in 1874. This work is international and inter-denominational. The general superintendent is Mr. Wellesley Bailey, of Edinburgh, Scotland. The Mission is working in 92 different stations in 14 different countries.

The missionaries of other Missions gladly give their time and oversight to leper work in their vicinity (see Life of our Miss Hatch at Ramachandrapuram),

Most wonderful response comes to all effort to help these human derelicts. They are most grateful, and quickly accept Christianity, and become happy-hearted witnesses to the truth of Jesus' willingness and power to heal even them.

HARRIETT S. ELLIS.

## GIRLS AND BOYS

### THE LAND OF THE GOLDEN MAN. Lesson III.—The South American Republics.

1. Conditions in South America after 300 years of Spanish rule. Pages 39-41.
2. The struggle for liberty (map exercise). In the north—Simon Bolivar. Page 41. In the south—Gen. San Martin. Page 42. (a) Argentine, (b) Paraguay, Uruguay, (c) Chili, (d) Peru. Dialogue: A True Hero.
3. "Catching Up" in South America. The need. Pages 51-52. (a) In Chili—Santiago, Valparaiso, Concepcion. The Atacama desert. Ribbon illustration. Page 116. A trip from Chili into Argentine. Pages 56-58. "The Christ of the Andes." (b) In Argentina. The plains.

Page 58 (see picture, page 53.) Buenos Aires. (c) In Paraguay—Asuncion. (d) In Uruguay—Montevideo. Page 62. (e) In Bolivia—Story of Lola. La Paz, Oruro, Cochabamba, Potosi.

#### Programme.

In our last lesson we learned of the Indians of South America. To-day we are to hear how the descendants of the first Spanish settlers freed the country from the tyranny of Spain. For No. 1, let the text be 2 Tim. 6: 10. Draw on the blackboard a tree, marking the root "love of money," and the branches, "ignorance, poverty, oppression, degradation." This was South America planted by the King of Spain. Draw another tree, marking roots, "patriotism," and



‘Christ of the Andes’

the branches, “liberty, education, wealth, progress.” This tree was planted by General San Martin and Simon Bolivar, and others, as we shall learn in this lesson, and South America is growing fast into a fine tree in the forest of the nations.

In map exercise (No. 2) let Band members tell of the conquest of each republic, and fasten the flag of the republic to its capital city. Sets of 96 flags may be had for 25 cents from the Missionary Education Movement, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, or they may be made of paper, with name of country on each. The dialogue will fix the lesson of true heroism. The mission work in the various cities should be described by Band members rather than by the lead-

er. Change of voice and face always means renewed attention among a lot of restless boys and girls. The leader should give the ribbon illustration, and tell the story of “The Christ of the Andes,” using the picture in this issue, and also a poster, on which is plainly printed the inscription on the monument. As the work in each city is mentioned, fasten a tiny candle to the city on the map. Lighting these and singing “The Light of the World is Jesus,” will be a fitting close to the lesson. The story of Lola, the little Spanish girl of South America, will be found in Mrs. Mitchell’s leaflet, “Lola, Par-chita and Juan,” to be had at the Bureau of Literature.

FANNY M. PEARCE.

## A True Hero.

## Dialogue for Boys from "The Land of the Golden Man."

General San Martin—Good-day, Senor Bolivar, have you yet decided what answer to give me as to our work in the future? You have fought well for freedom in this north country, while my brave soldiers have just as nobly won liberty for Argentina, Paraguay and the other southern republics. There remains only a small portion yet to set free from Spain. Can we join forces, and thus quickly gain the freedom of all South America? Or, may I give you my army and serve under you as one of your officers?

Bolivar (haughtily)—Senor San Martin, seven years have I led my soldiers here in this north country, and I cannot share the honor and glory with you, a stranger. (Exit.)

San Martin—What shall I do! If I demand my rights, I will have to use my beloved soldiers to fight against the patriots of the north—loyal South Americans. Meantime, what would the Spanish armies be doing while the patriots were fighting one another. Or else I must give up all the honors I have won and all the benefit of my work to Simon Bolivar. I must step aside and let him have all the glory. How can I! My country! my people! for your sake I can.

Enter soldiers. "Long live San Martin." "Long live our General, our hero!"

Martin—My men, I am going back home. Simon Bolivar is to be your new general. Be loyal to him and serve him as faithfully as you have served me. (Exit.)

Soldier—Why is he doing this? Is he a coward to be going home and letting another man carry on the war?

Second Soldier—Coward! No! He is a hero. The Bible says, "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city." That is what our General has done. He has ruled his spirit. He has given all the honors and glories he has won over to Simon Bolivar, and has sacrificed all his own interests for the good of the country. Surely he is a hero! Come, we will show our love for him by obeying him. Let us find our new general, Senor Bolivar.

## Our Bolivia Stations.

La Paz, Capital of Bolivia.—Mr. Baker and Mr. Haddow have charge. There is a church of about 25 members. Two English ladies, friends of the mission, hold school every afternoon for the children of the church and community, and a night school for the Indians. Much Christian literature is distributed. Miss Mangan, our new missionary, is also working here.

Oruro.—Mining and railroad centre, surrounded by tin and silver mines. Mr. Mitchell carried on the work and edited the mission paper until his recent severe illness. Our oldest mission station, has a church, Sunday school, women's and young people's organizations. Pray for Mr. Mitchell, that he may soon be restored to the work here.

Cochabamba.—Centre of a fertile, agricultural valley. Mr. Turnbull has charge of church and Sunday school. Numbers of gospels and thousands of tracts are distributed in both city and country. Native Christians help in this work.

Potosi.—Site of most famous silver mine in world. Senor Saravia has charge. He and his wife have been persecuted by Roman Catholic priests, but many people are interested in the gospel story.

## AVANIGADDA.

Dec. 9, 1916.

Dear Girls and Boys:

This is the first time I have written to you in the LINK since I came back to India, and I am writing now because I have been thinking a whole lot about you these days, and want you to do something for me. You see, it is almost Christmas, and we are busy getting the Christmas prizes ready for our Sunday Schools, and every single thing I am using is what you gave me before I left Canada, or have sent me since. The Spadina Road Mission Band, Walmer Road Mission Band, Smith's Falls, St. Catharines, Boston and other people (one little tot in Orange, New Jersey) have sent me such pretty bags, pictures, scrap-books and things. They were given away last Christmas, and what are left will be given this Christmas, and before next Christmas comes I want you to please send me some more. Do you think you can?

Really, these pretty things that you send for the children out here are about the only pretty things they ever did possess, or ever will for a long, long time. For you know, our schools are mostly for the very poor people, and some of my little Sunday School scholars are so poor that they have only a small torn piece of old cloth to wear for clothes! Oh, what a good time they had last Christmas. They were all ready for me at seven o'clock in the morning down in the church, sitting there with their heads so sleekly combed. I never did see such shiny smoothness before, and they were all smiles and expectation. The ones who weren't the poorest had their best skirts and jackets on, and the other very poor little ones tried to make up for clothes by being very clean. After they had recited and sung, we gave prizes—a doll to those who had attended every Sunday—a doll from Smith's Falls; scrap-books to those who recited Bible stories and the Ten Commandments without a mistake, and cards to those who weren't so good. Then every child got candy. They were so happy, and waved their treasures aloft all the rest of the service, because they had nowhere to put them, except on the floor, where they might get sat on, and they were much too excited to hold them in their laps. I am as sure as anything that these children had never had such a good time all together before, and I am just as sure they had never owned anything so lovely as those dolls and scrap-books before; and I know nobody had taken such pains to make them happy as you and I did that Christmas. The bags are going to be given this Christmas as prizes to the day school scholars from different villages.

Now, shall I tell you what to send? Get all your prettiest Christmas cards and picture post cards, paste them together back to back, with a little loop of colored baby ribbon or even cord, to hang them up by, and send them. Now, all pictures do not interest the children alike—I don't believe they do you, either. For instance, they don't care one bit for pictures of buildings or scenery. What they like to look at best is colored pictures of people—something they can hear, or make a story about—see? Then next comes brightly colored flowers and animals. So remember this next time you are gathering cards for India. Bible

pictures are the very nicest, but I know they don't come often on post cards or Christmas cards. I think the girls and boys in India like best what you in Canada do. They are a lot like us, you know!

Another nice way to fix cards is to paste 5 or 6 along both sides of a strip of colored cotton, so that when finished it will fold up. They like these. Scrap-books are lovely presents, made on colored cambric. About the size of a copy-book, or 9 inches square, are best. If you want to make bags, those made of colored and figured cretonne or print are nice. Remember, the brighter the colors the better.

Dolls are better for caste girls' schools than for our schools for the poor children, and yet why shouldn't our poorest little girls have the pleasure of owning a doll? Don't send too many, though, and smallish ones are best, dressed.

We like the single pictures, too, pasted on a large bit of colored paper to hang up on the wall like a banner. But there, I am sure I have given you work enough to do for a long, long time.

We have 25 Sunday Schools on the Avanigadda field, with about 600 children coming to them. Some of these seem almost too tiny to learn, but they come with their big brothers and sisters. I wish we had enough teachers, so that we could have a beginners' class in every Sunday School, but do you know that usually the superintendent of the school and his wife are the only ones who can read or teach, and often one person has to manage somehow to teach the big and little ones different lessons at the same time! Of course, in such cases they can't learn quickly, but we encourage everybody to keep on trying to learn and teach, because we look forward to the time when more people will be able to read, and we will have more teachers. The prizes brighten the way and help them to persevere.

Good-bye, girls and boys. Only three more Sundays and then Christmas! May yours be happy because you try to make other girls and boys—and some in Avanigadda!—happy, too. How happy Jesus made us by coming to be with us so many years ago! Let us try to pass His happiness on!

Your loving friend,

K. S. McLAURIN.



## BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

### NOTES FROM BOARD MEETINGS— ONTARIO WEST.

During the past quarter three meetings of the Board have been held. The attendance has been good. The president, Mrs. McLaurin, has presided and conducted the devotional exercises. The reports have shown the work to be encouraging. Those from our workers in India read between the lines of the faithfulness of those who represent us there.

Apparently, work with the children has been (as it will be, although not always seen) fruitful. Miss McGill tells of the conversion of three pupils in the Timpany Memorial School, and Miss Robinson at Samalkot tells of great interest being shown in the Scripture lessons, and the conversion of four boys in the Boarding School. Hopes are entertained by the Board of being able to send out this autumn much-needed additional help.

At home our enthusiastic Directors are doing their utmost to urge the Circles to be alive, and ever on the alert to take advantage of the opportunities to arouse interest. Good programmes and the dissemination of missionary literature mean knowledge, and knowledge creates interest.

The Bureau of Literature has had a busy quarter. Returns from literature sold at Convention amounted to \$30.00. The Literature Committee has been hard at work. Samples of literature in the Bureau were selected and mailed to the Directors and to the Secretaries of Young Women's Circles and Bands. Pictures of 14 of our missionaries have been printed, and are for sale at the Bureau. The facilities of the Bureau have been very much improved. Purchasers will now find it much easier to make selections from the stock in hand.

The LINK has also had a busy quarter. Rearrange notices to all whose labels read "1914," and a letter to the Presidents of all Circles have been sent out. There are now 6,640 subscribers on the list. The financial position is about the same as this time last year.

Our Treasurer's report is encouraging. While the finances are not, perhaps, what they might be they compare well with last year. Circles and Bands are

ahead, and the regular giving shows an increase of \$843.84.

Appreciation was expressed of the voluntary work being done by Miss Laura and Miss Edith Craig, who have spoken very acceptably to Circles and Young People's Societies. India and its needs made an impression upon their young minds, and they are glad to "tell it out." Theirs is a labor of love.

Our new Band Secretary, Mrs. R. J. Marshall, 11 Glenholme Avenue, Toronto, was introduced at the last meeting. This important work so long and faithfully conducted by Mrs. G. W. Barber, of Brantford, will continue to be in good hands. Mrs. Marshall's appointment was received with much satisfaction.

An expression of sympathy was sent to Mrs. T. S. Johnson, of Aylmer, who has long been a faithful member of the Board. Her husband, the Rev. T. S. Johnson, very suddenly passed away last month.

A. E. FENTON, Rec. Sec.

### TREASURER'S REPORT.

January, 1917.

#### RECEIPTS.

From Circles—

New Dundee (thank-offering \$2.10), \$7.60; Belleville (thank-offering \$3.24), \$6.00; St. Thomas, Centre, \$7.75; Freerton, \$4.00; East Flamboro, \$2.00; Westover, \$2.00; Toronto, Annette St., \$4.00; St. Thomas, Fifth Ave. (\$7.25 from mite boxes for Building Fund), \$12.50; Gladstone (\$12.10 special), \$19.00; Hamilton, Victoria Ave. (thank-offering \$30.00, special \$5.00), \$44.55; Toronto, Beverley St. (student \$17.00), \$25.00; Windsor, Bruce (thank-offering \$16.00), \$28.00; Toronto, Bloor St. (thank-offering \$77.00), \$140.20; Georgetown (thank-offering), \$7.92; Toronto, Jones Ave., \$3.00; Petrolia, \$7.20; Hespeler, \$19.50; Toronto, Parkdale (lepers 25c), \$11.52; Midland (thank-offering), \$7.55; Parry Sound, \$3.75; Toronto, Walmer Rd. (additional thank-offering \$1.50), \$25.40; London, Talbot St. (additional thank-offering), \$3.38; Villa Nova, \$7.00; Brantford, Immanuel, \$7.00; Toronto, Immanuel, \$18.95; Toronto, Ossington (thank-offering \$10.25), \$25.47; Century

(additional thank-offering \$1.51), \$15.71; Memorial (student), \$4.25; Kitchener, \$4.00; Hamilton, Park (thank-offering \$14.21), \$17.21; Lakeview (per Mrs. McConnell, for student, \$3.00, thank-offering \$19.30), \$22.30; Brantford, First, for Miss McLeod, \$30.00; Ailsa Craig, \$3.40; Oshawa, \$6.00; Strathroy (thank-offering), \$13.31; Kenilworth (Biblewoman), \$6.60; Toronto, Dufferin St. \$3.45; Galt (thank-offering \$7.65), \$12.00; Toronto, Indian Rd. (Venkiah \$6.00, B. W., \$3.40), \$16.55; Delhi, \$5.08; Toronto, Roncesvalles (additional thank-offering 62c), \$12.50; Sarnia (thank-offering \$13.35), \$16.85; Toronto, St. John's Rd., \$7.45; Brantford, Calvary, \$10.00; Hamilton, James, \$13.15; Wheatley, \$21.30; Ridgetown, \$6.85; Brantford, First (Miss McLeod), \$30.00; Brantford, Park (per Mrs. Baird for student \$17.00), \$48.00; Grimsby, \$7.00; London, Adelaide (thank-offering \$11.75), \$29.75; Toronto, Jarvis (Life Membership, Mrs. Glenn H. Campbell), \$118.35; Toronto, First Ave., \$6.25; Goderich, \$5.00; Danforth Ave., \$13.00; St. Catharines, Queen St. (per Mrs. Mills for two Biblewomen \$60.00), \$69.30; Wilkesport, \$1.25; Bracebridge (Life Membership, Mrs. Wm. C. Denniss (thank-offering \$5.15), \$32.80; St. George (for Dr. Hulet \$12.30), \$17.30; Toronto, Pape Ave., \$12.54; Waverley Rd. (thank-offering \$16.08), \$55.21; Brantford, First (Miss McLeod), \$50.00; Stouffville (thank-offering \$4.72), \$7.77; Leamington, \$6.00; Daywood and Leith (from last year), \$13.00; Guelph, \$3.30; Lindsay (repairs, Salamkot School), \$25.00; Port Arthur (Biblewoman), \$12.50; Aurora, \$5.87; Peterboro, Park, \$13.00; Kitchener, King, \$6.00; Daywood and Leith, \$16.40; Scotland (thank-offering \$32.00), \$38.35; Port Burwell, \$9.00; Haileybury, \$5.10; Eberts, \$5.00; Campbellford, \$3.00; Toronto, Olivet, \$6.42; Fonthill, \$10.00; Walkerville, \$10.00; Toronto, Dovercourt Rd., \$15.67; Christie St., \$5.00; Welland, \$8.00; North Bay (per Mrs. Cockerline for student), \$17.00. Total from Circles, \$1,435.33.

#### From Young Women's Circles—

Toronto, College St., \$10.00; Moulton College, \$20.00; Eglinton, \$2.00; Fullerton, \$1.50; Toronto, Bloor St., \$6.00; St. George, \$3.50; Toronto, Olivet, \$1.50; Orillia (for P. Mary), \$20.00; Toronto, Annette St., \$5.00. Total from Y. W. Circles, \$69.50.

#### From Bands—

Gladstone (Life Membership account), \$7.90; Walkerton, \$1.00; London, Talbot St., \$10.00; Toronto, Dufferin St. (Junior Union Band, for student), \$17.00; Toronto, Beverley, \$3.50; Brantford, First (Life Membership, Wilfrid Howard Schultz), \$10.00; New Sarum, \$1.25; Parry Sound, \$10.00; Vittoria, \$6.00; Delhi, \$7.00; Toronto, Century "Sunbeam," \$1.44; Welland (student), \$17.00; Toronto, Roncesvalles (K. Achamma), \$7.00; Hamilton, James St., \$2.53; East Nissouri, "Beacon Lights," \$3.92; Steelton, \$8.50; Goderich, \$1.00; Springford (Life Membership, Miss Myrtle Havens), \$10.00; Waterford (Life Memberships, Mabel Lewis, Hazel McMartin, Lena Charters, Mildred Marchant), \$43.00. Total from Bands, \$169.04.

#### From Sundries—

Toronto, Parkdale, Mrs. Brechin's Class (for student), \$18.00; Toronto, Century, We Witness Class (for Deenamma), \$5.00; Toronto, Bloor St., Berean Class (for John Knott Ward, Vuyuru), \$100.00; Bloor St., Home Dept. (for student), \$18.00; Ingersoll (for G. David), Four Square Class, \$17.00; Port Arthur, Phil. Class (student), \$3.50; Toronto, Indian Rd., Miss Robertson's Class (for student), \$4.25; Toronto Indian Rd., Treherne Club (student), \$4.25; Mrs. R. W. Elliot (for Miss Robinson \$100.00, for Dr. Hulet \$100.00), \$200.00; Anon., for Bolivia, \$10.00; "A Friend" (for Biblewoman), \$5.00; investment in trust, \$8.75; investment, Miss Davies' gift, \$10.00; investment, Mary Shenstone, Scholarship Fund, \$25.00. Total from Sundries, \$433.75.

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

To the General Treasurer, regular, \$1,000.00; furlough, \$66.67; Dr. Cameron's instruments, \$50.00; lepers, \$20.00; Timpany School, \$25.00; student, \$1.00; Xmas prizes, Vuyuru, \$5.00; Dr. Hulet, for drugs, \$10.00; to the Treasurer, \$20.83; cash book, \$2.50; mailing tubes, 30c; exchange, \$1.32; postage, \$5.00.

Total receipts for January, \$2,107.62. Total disbursements for January,

Total receipts for Convention year, \$1,207.62.

\$4,271.71. Total disbursements for Convention year, \$3,910.55.

Mrs. Glenn H. Campbell.

113 Balmoral Ave., Toronto.

Treasurer.  
MARIE CAMPBELL,

# BAND LEADERS!

The Bureau of Literature has photographs of fourteen of our Missionaries, now for sale. Others will be on hand later. The price is one cent each. Those we have now are:—Miss McLaurin, Dr. Pearl Chute, Miss Morrow, Miss Selman, Miss Priest, Dr. and Mrs. Chute and family, Miss Robinson, Mrs. John Craig, Dr. Hulet, Miss McLeish, Dr. Marjorie Cameron, Miss McGill and Miss S. I. Hinman.

## CIRCLE WORKERS!

Have you a copy of any of these on Home Missions?—

**"TIHON, THE BLIND RUSSIAN CONVERT"**

**"WHY SEND MISSIONARIES TO ROMAN CATHOLICS?"**

Of General Missionary Interest:—

**"THE STORY OF A DIME"**

**"THE WOMAN WHO GAVE HERSELF"**

**"ELEVEN REASONS FOR ATTENDING MISSIONARY MEETINGS"**

**"ELEVEN GOOD REASONS FOR NOT ATTENDING MISSIONARY MEETINGS"**

**"THE EVERY MEMBER CANVAS"**

**"OUR AVAILABLE RESOURCES"**

**"SHE HATH DONE WHAT SHE THOUGHT SHE COULDN'T"**

**"THE WOMAN WHO CAME AT NIGHT"**

**"FROM PRIEST TO PASTOR"**

**"THE THANK-OFFERING"**

**"THE PROPHET'S CAKE"**

— Send to —

**Mrs. MOOR, 517 Markham St.**

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## Helps for "THE LAND OF THE GOLDEN MAN"

There is obtainable from "The Missionary Education Movement," 538 Confederation Life Building, Toronto, a set of 36 pictures of scenes in various countries of South America ready to cut out and mount, with the full descriptions which are printed with each picture, either in a note-book or on light-weight cover paper for posters. Price 10 cents each. Also—

"HOW TO USE THE GOLDEN MAN," giving suggestions for collecting a Museum of articles we use from South America. And—

"A NOTE BOOK," illustrating scenes from South America. And also—

"EVERYLAND"—A Monthly Missionary Magazine for boys and girls, full of interest and information. During this year, there will be published a pageant on "The Land of the Golden Man," which many Mission Bands will want to present. Send for Sample Copy. Price \$1.25 a year.

— Order from —

**MISSIONARY EDUCATION MOVEMENT**  
**538 Confederation Life Building, Toronto**

Mrs. **Helen Barrett Montgomery**

**President of the Women's American  
Baptist Foreign Missionary Society**

**Author of**

**"The King's Highway"**

**WILL LECTURE IN TORONTO**

**TUESDAY, MARCH 20th**

**At 8 p.m.**

**(Place and Subject to be Announced later)**

**Keep this Date Free to Hear one of our**

**Baptist World Leaders**

***Look for further Notice and Information.***

**(Annual Lecture under Auspices of Women's Foreign  
Board of Ontario West.)**