

Canadian Missionary Link

XLVI

WHITBY, SEPTEMBER, 1923

No. 1



A SCENE ON THE COAST OF INDIA

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Be Not Anxious--But Pray

Anxiety ought to be avoided because it is never constructive. Like a cancer it eats its way and dissipates energy. It unfits us for effective service. A free translation of St. Paul's words in Philippians 4: 6, gives the following: "**In nothing be anxious, but in everything pray and give thanks.**" This great man gives us the positive feature of our guidance as well as the negative for a danger signal. Who could more appropriately say "in everything pray?" With Paul it was not simply precept, but faithful and never-tiring example.

Have we in our missionary programme set the same unflinching example of this divinely ordered method? If Speer is correct when he says, "Every element in the missionary problem depends for its solution upon prayer," we cannot afford to leave any feature of our task out of the range of its direct influence. Much prayer has been used in opening doors all over the world. Prayer cycles have been published and used by thousands of people on behalf of volunteers for the work. The crisis we are facing to-day, and we are not alone in this experience, is of a financial character. Has God's method of prayer been used in the past regarding money, or is the crisis a call to change the emphasis? Has there not been a tendency to separate the subject of finance from our prayer life in the affairs of family, Church and state? If unprecedented success should attend our financial campaign, would the tendency be to give credit to our splendid organizing ability? Whereas if more emphasis had been given to prayer the glory connected with any success would naturally be accorded to God. If we have slighted our great Leader, we ought not to be slow in asking forgiveness. One thing is certain, we are passing through a time of trial and the

Divine promise is "Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify me."

We need the organization and we must work harder than ever, but it is always right to put God first; and prayer is the method He has provided. The principle underlying the following story, which is related by Mr. W. E. Doughty, ought to be applied to all our work.

"An emergency arose in a field in China. A gift of one thousand dollars was imperatively needed to meet the emergency. A cablegram was sent by the leader in China to the mission board concerned, with the statement that prayer was being made that the money might be found at once and the need met. The cablegram was on the secretary's desk when he went to his office in the morning. He gave himself to prayer over the cablegram, that God might put it in the mind of some steward of his to give the money. He then went about his work with a quietness in his heart, expecting that the money would be found.

"In the afternoon a plainly-clad old man entered the office and asked for the secretary. His appearance at first made the clerk who received him suspicious, but after consultation with the secretary the man was admitted. He asked if there were any special emergency on any of the fields that some money would meet. For answer the cablegram was put in his hands. As he read it his eyes filled with tears. Controlling his emotion with difficulty he said that he and his wife had been deeply moved while engaged in family prayers that morning, and the conviction had come that they ought to do something more generous for the Lord's work than hitherto. That conviction had led the man to call at the mission board office. Putting his hand into the outside

pocket of a very much workworn overcoat, he drew out a roll of bills and handed it to the Secretary. With a great light of joy on his face, the old man quietly withdrew. When the bills were counted the sum was found to be exactly one thousand dollars. Intercession in China, more intercession behind a secretary's desk, still more prayer in the quiet of the family, God putting thoughts into receptive minds, and generous impulses into loyal hearts—and a great need was met by releasing money before the day closed."—The Missionary Outlook.

PECULIAR DIFFICULTIES OR UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITIES?

In any average assembly of missionary workers about one hundred per cent could testify that they are laboring under peculiar difficulties. A few are such masters of fine discrimination that they would say rather that they were having unusual opportunities.

Two men were cast into jail. One sat down in hopeless despair, and surrendered to his peculiar difficulties. The other rose up to meet the unusual opportunity of days and months and years of uninterrupted leisure. He called for pen and paper and gave to the world Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."

Two men were stricken with blindness. One bowed low under his peculiar difficulty, and with placard proclaiming to every passer-by his affliction, and tin cup in hand, stood at the street corner waiting for sympathetic pennies. The other stood erect lifting his blind eyes to heaven and said, "What is it, Lord?" Into his heart came the determination to open the Bible and the pages of history and literature to other blind eyes. He gave the world the Moon system of reading for the blind with this simple testimony: "It has pleased God to bestow on me the talent of blindness. I have tried hard not to bury it in the napkin of despair and hopelessness but to use it for his glory."

Two women went out from offices of

New York specialists with the words of diagnosis of incurable disease ringing in their ears. One became a despondent burden to her friends because she could not face her peculiar difficulty. The other said, "To me, a diagnosed leper, has been opened such a door of opportunity as has never before been opened to any woman of America," and Mary Reed sailed back with a song to meet her unusual opportunity of work among the lepers of India.

If you want to work "under peculiar difficulties" you need not move. There is a convenient street corner near by, and there are always a few kind hearts to drop sympathetic pennies into any extended cup. If it is sympathy you crave, stand still, adjust your tag and hold out your cup. But if it's unusual opportunity you long for, lift up your eyes and look.

Peculiar difficulty or unusual opportunity is yours for the choosing.—Missionary Review of the World.

"What's that?" I asked Sue, my daughter, whom I had sent to the Missionary meeting, being too busy and too tired to go myself. She had come in, looking as cool and fresh and smiling as possible, and holding something in her hand. "It's a Thank Offering Box. Everytime you have something to be thankful for you drop money in it." "Well," I remarked, "what they get from me won't boost things along very amazingly—I haven't a thing to be thankful for!" and I said it real snappily. How this mite box really did get filled is told in "A THANK OFFERING BOX IN ONE FAMILY" in a way that will make you cry and laugh too. Send to 66 Bloor Street West for it (3c.).

E. D.

Convention will meet in Toronto, November 7th and 8th, earlier than usual, so that we may have an opportunity to meet our beloved Honorary President, Mrs. McLaurin, before she leaves for India. Begin to plan for it now. It should be the largest meeting in our history.

WORLD TRAVEL AT WHITBY

Whitby Missionary Conference is a great place for World Travel and to meet World Leaders. While there we took a trip to China; Rev. A. E. Armstrong was the Transportation Leader. He knew the way. He had just returned from an extended survey of Canadian Presbyterian work there. He introduced us to that world-famous military genius, General Feng, the Christian General of the most Christian Army in the world and though we find him a soldier through and through, he was humbly helping to wash the Communion Cups at a Christian Communion Service.

On the way Mr. Armstrong had us break our journey and rest over night in India, visiting a village Christian congregation, listen to sermons and testimonies, then stay up all night singing hymns. We had often heard our own Stillwell tell of things like this. Reaching China we visited Canton where we were introduced to the Mayor, a Christian, who aroused our enthusiasm and wonder as he showed us the over night transformation of that great hitherto custom walled Chinese city. It was a Missionary tonic to meet Chinese business men who, as stewards of God, were using their money to build and equip hospitals for the sick, and Christian Schools in which young China could study God's World, Word and Work.

We would like to have spent longer in China but Dr. Norman, one of Japan's really great Missionaries, was waiting to take us to the Island Beautiful. He took us to his own office and had us spend a few hours there just to get a line on their great Missionary Publicity Propaganda, where a great staff of Secretaries and Stenographers were busy, busy, busy, attending to the correspondence, preparing matter for the public press, answering all sorts of enquiries, from all classes of people, dealing at long range with scores of Japanese seekers after the Christian way. Just to impress upon us the magnitude of the opportunity he led us up to

a hill where we could see stretched before us not less than ninety villages in their mute appeal to "Come over and help us."

We again changed leaders and our own Dr. Wolverton took us to India. He was accompanied by Miss Pratt and Professor McFadyen, who, though a teacher in Queen's University, at Kingston, could not let a chance to visit India pass. He has lived and taught there. Together they showed us many wonderful things, Hindu Temples, Mohammedan Mosques, Christian Hospitals with their thousands of pathetic sick, Christian Colleges with their classes of caste girls, rich Indian women who laid costly jewels at our feet; humble, uneducated no-caste Telugus, lifted up by the Wonderful Christ, sitting at His feet and then going out to lift others; native Churches assuming self support, native Missionaries, Teachers and Preachers going everywhere preaching the Gospel.

Nor did we spend all our happy Whitby days in the Orient. Our own Haddow was there and he took us to South America, on a personally conducted tour, right up into Bolivia. It was high altitude. We have always understood it so and we could not stay very long. Space will not tell of our visit. We brought home vivid pictures in our memories of the early Spaniards, the Indians and the Christless nominal Christians and an aggressive happy Canadian Baptist group of Missionaries shining forth in that dark land the Light of Life.

All the time at Whitby was not spent in travel, for Mr. Missionary Education Priest was there, Dr. Training School Murray, Dr. Young People Stephenson and Home Mission Camera Cameron. They kept our feet on Canadian soil and made us face our life at home. What fellowship we had! In the Study Classes, at the Tables, on the lawn under the trees, down at the Lakeside and even when the afternoons were rainy, playing ball in the Gymnasium. What heart-to-heart talks with the Missionaries and Leaders! What opening up of the Book of Books by Pro-

fessor McFadyen! What singing! How Canadian Christian Young People can sing the grand old martial and missionary hymns of the Church and sometimes a simple Gospel hymn, or a little adapted song! Here is a simple illustration as sung at every meal:

Be present with us, Lord
Meet round our social board

Break Thou the bread,
Through all these happy days
In study, play and praise
Be Thou with us always

Our Living Head.

Here's another ditty that may have in it a word of suggestion to you:

Whitby, Whitby, raise a cheer for Whitby,
Whitby, Whitby, pass the word along,
Whitby, Whitby, all aboard for Whitby.
Next year, at Whitby, bring a friend
along.

W. C. Senior.

WHEN SAND BECAME A ROCK

The Story of a Heathen Who Became a Christian

By Abigail L. Boggs

Sayanna was a young man twenty years of age who worked as a butler in the English Military Club. He could read and write a little and was drawing a fairly good salary of about \$5.50 a month. He was married to a little girl several years younger, and both lived with Sayanna's parents in a village a short distance from the Mission bungalow in Secunderabad. All were heathen.

Sayanna first heard the gospel through the Christian preachers in the bazaars. Becoming interested, he came to our church services on Sundays. A short time later he asked for baptism. When his parents and relatives observed his interest in Christianity they began to persecute him. In consequence we lost sight of him for a time.

After a few months he came to services again and this time with greater earnestness. One day he came to the missionary and said, "I want to be baptized. Jesus

is the only Saviour and I want to confess Him before the world." A few questions showed that he was really in earnest, and we asked when he wished to be baptized. He said, "Once before I asked for baptism, and as soon as my relatives began to persecute me I gave up my purpose. Now I mean business. I have told my relatives and they will begin their persecution again. Give me a week's trial. If I can stand their persecutions this week without recanting, I will be baptized next Sunday." He did not ask for our protection or our help. He was willing to go through the ordeal by himself. This was Sunday. After the morning service he told his Christian experience before the church. We have never heard such a convincing Christian experience given by a new convert. His face glowed as he told what Christ had done for him, and he could scarcely contain his joy. The church received him without a question, and the time of his baptism was set for the following Sunday.

His persecutions began immediately. In the afternoon about two hundred of his caste people and relatives gathered from all parts of the city into the little street where he lived, and they brought their religious teachers and books with them. They set Sayanna in the midst and began to taunt him and to argue with him, and to try to convince him from their religious books of their superiority, but he tore the books from their hands and tossed them out over the heads of the crowd into the street, saying, "I will never have anything more to do with your religion. I am done with it forever." For three hours they worked with him in this way, and he stood firm as a rock.

Then they brought his old father and he entreated him not to leave him in his old age, and with tears begged him to recant. But Sayanna said, "Father, I will not leave you if you will let me stay. I will work and support you till you die, for thus our Bible says that we shall do, but I will not give up Jesus Christ." Then they brought his mother and said, "You

must choose between Jesus Christ and your mother." She threw her arms around him, and with dishevelled hair and sobs and shrieks, as though mourning for the dead—as only an Oriental woman knows how to do—she pleaded with him, reminded him of all she had done for him from babyhood, and prostrating herself at his feet, begged him not to leave her. He quietly put her from him saying, "Mother, I will not leave you, but if it is a choice between you and Christ, I choose Christ my Saviour." Next they brought his little wife, a mere child, and said, "Now choose between your wife and Jesus Christ." He knew what that would mean. For the rest of her life, according to Hindu law, she would be a despised widow, hated and cursed by everyone. He looked at the helpless little mite, crouched on the ground, for a few moments, and then straightening himself up he looked to the hostile crowd waiting for his decision and said, "If you will let me have her I will love and cherish her as long as life lasts, but if I cannot have my wife and my Saviour both, I choose my Saviour."

They saw that they had done all that they could do to persuade Sayanna, and had failed, so now they turned upon him in disgust, anger and maliciousness. With abusive words the crowd struck him, kicked him and spit upon him, and treated him with every insult that they could think of. As for Sayanna, when he was reviled he reviled not again, when he suffered he threatened not, but blessed his persecutors, calling upon God to forgive them. Finally surfeited with their own anger and its futility, the crowd gradually dispersed, leaving him alone, but stronger in faith and more glowing in love than before.

The next morning we were gathered in the Mission bungalow for conference and prayer, when suddenly Sayanna appeared among us. His first word was, "I've had all that the Saviour had but the nails." Then he told all that had happened the afternoon before. "Now," he said, "my

parents have taken away my wife and have driven me from my home; my father has beaten me with his shoe (in this country this is the most shameful punishment that can be meted out to anyone), and driven me away, forbidden me even to return to their street again, but no matter, I still possess more than they can ever take from me or give to me. I have my Saviour, and He has stood by me through it all."

All during that week he was sorely tried. Whenever any of his people would see him anywhere, they would abuse him and treat him shamefully in every way that they could, but he was firm through it all.

At last the following Sunday came. As the hour for baptism drew near Sayanna was nowhere to be found. The congregation had gathered at the church and among them was a large number of British soldiers who used to come every Sunday for parade service in full uniform of rifles and bayonets and ammunition. There were two candidates for baptism, a British soldier and Sayanna, but when service had about come and Sayanna was nowhere around, Mr. Boggs jumped on his bicycle and rode up to Sayanna's village. When he got to the house, he found the mother sitting outside, and as soon as she saw him she became very excited and before she was asked a single question began saying, "O, I don't know where he is," repeating it many times with great agitation. This proved that she did know, but as there was no time to search for him then, there was nothing to do but to return and begin the service.

It took Mr. Boggs a few minutes to get ready and he had just begun the service by the baptistry under the trees, when there was a commotion. In came Sayanna running, out of breath, very excited, and not far behind him a crowd of his caste people. It had evidently been a race between them. Without stopping to ask him the reason, we had our schoolboys prepare him for the ordinance while the first candidate was being baptized. When

his turn came, with a face radiant with happiness, he almost ran up the steps of the baptistry and into the water. It was a moment of victory for our Lord.

What of his caste people who had come running after him? Each one of them had come armed with stones and rocks to stone Sayanna and the missionary if he was baptized. When they saw the British soldiers, their courage failed them and they let the stones drop on the ground and simply stood silently watching the service.

But where was Sayanna when the missionary couldn't find him? Afterwards we learned the story. The relatives of Sayanna had previously bribed the police to take Sayanna by force when he was on his way to baptism. And as he passed the police station they caught him, stripped him of his clothes, bound his hands and feet and were about to throw him into a well, when a preacher and another Christian man passed the police station. The policemen became afraid that the Christians were on their track, and then when they saw Mr. Boggs pass on his bicycle, they thought surely he was on the search. Their courage failed entirely, and they cut the bonds of Sayanna's hands and feet. As soon as he was free he ran for his life down to the church followed by his people.

After his baptism he came and said, "The old life and religion are gone forever. I am a new creature in Christ Jesus and everybody knows it. Now I want a new name. Sayanna is a heathen name. I want to take the Christian name of Peter." He didn't know that Peter meant "rock," but when he knew, he was more than glad, and said, "Yes, Sayanna was like sand, he recanted when persecution came, but Peter is a rock, he will stand firm to the end."

His troubles were not at an end. Their persecutions continued whenever his people could get a chance at him. They would not let him come home, nor even come into that street. If his father saw him anywhere he never lost an opportunity to abuse him and strike him with his

shoe, but Peter never once retaliated, and never ceased to tell his abusers about his Saviour. For six months they did not allow him to see his wife. But after that their opposition grew gradually less and less, and the father finally said, "Well, we have done all we can to bring you to your senses, but we see we can do nothing to get this foolishness out of you, so you might as well come back to our home and we will give you your wife back to you again."

Finally he was fully restored to his family. He has never ceased to be a shining witness to the truth. It was his practice every day, as soon as he finished his work in the club, to go to the bazar and preach. He never asked for pay. His wife is now a Christian. They have left their heathen parents' home and Peter has left his work in the club. At present he is in the Mission employ as a regular evangelist. Thus sand became a rock!

—Missions.

MR. SIMPSON

Elizabeth Ann had always given her tenth of all that "pa an' ma an' granma had given her." She was very particular about that. But now she had \$3 and one-tenth of that seemed so much. Elizabeth Ann knew just exactly how much. It did seem a lot to send to India for the little girl, altogether too much. Yes, she was sure it was altogether too much. Then something happened. Mr. Simpson went away! Who was Mr. Simpson? Send a 3c. stamp to 66 Moor W. for a leaflet "THE FLIGHT OF MR. SIMPSON."

E. D.

Read "Clover Chains" and "Golden Chains" in the Young Women's Department. Couldst thou in vision see thyself, the man God meant, Thou never more wouldst be the man thou art, content."

Our Work Abroad

There is such a wealth of interesting material available in the yearly reports of our Missionaries! Of course all will be in the "Among the Telugus" when that little Annual arrives, but in the meantime, the Link readers will be glad to have the opportunity of reading one or two.

Many of us followed Dr. Jessie Allyn during the months of last year which she spent in the Medical School in Vellore, while Dr. Jessie Findlay went to Pithapuram to look after the work there. All will be much interested in what Dr. Allyn has written concerning her experiences at Vellore.

"The year has been spent in Vellore helping in the work of the Women's Medical College there. This College is yet in its infancy, having been opened only since 1918. However, we have had a representative on the College Committee through all the years of planning for the school, and later, a representative on the Council, and then a more vital contact in having our two Canadian girls,—the Findlay sisters—on the Staff. It is with much joy that we now enter into the School as a co-operating Mission.

The year of work in the School was a most pleasant one. It was my duty to teach Surgery and Diseases of Women and to have charge of all the patients in these two sections of the Hospital. The people of these parts are mostly Tamils, so that I could not take much part in the evangelistic work. On the other hand, the Medical Students were nearly all Christian girls and all spoke English, so that our contact was very real. I found it very uplifting and most encouraging to face those young women at their Sunday afternoon meeting and to realize that we were multiplying our influence each year by sending out such a number of young Christian women doctors to minister to India's very needy women! Our own Mission is to benefit by having three of this year's graduating class to assist in the Hospitals at Chicacole, Vuyuru and Pith-

apuram. Since the development of India's national spirit has become such a popular theme, it becomes us to look forward to raising up the class of Indian Christian women doctors that India needs, for it will be impossible ever to meet the demand from the West. But we still need women doctors for teaching and for pioneer work all over India. And we urgently need some for our own Mission Hospitals at once. Young women, the field of medical missions offers to you unequalled opportunities for medical and surgical work, research work, philanthropic work,—but above all, the daily opportunity of following Jesus and relieving human pain, of fighting superstition and social evils, and of preaching Jesus to hundreds who know Him not. Does the call not come very distinctly to you, young woman, as you read this? The job, offered to you is to heal the sick and to preach the gospel,—and the reward is often physical weariness but always never-failing joy in service and a peace that passeth all understanding. Come!

Nearly a month during December and January was spent in the Palace of the Maharajah of Pithapuram, rendering gratefully a service of love to the Maharani. It was a very anxious time for us all during her operation. She was very weak but God graciously spared her life and she is gradually getting back her old-time strength. It was an interesting experience to have a Christmas-tree celebration within the walls of an Indian Palace. It will, I am sure, be a memorable day for all the nurses, hospital servants and the poor Christians who came for gifts. The Maharani's mother and the six Princes and Princesses came over and watched Santa Claus disperse the presents from the tree. They were also the happy recipients of a book each from Santa Claus. Our Christmas turkey, the gift of the Maharajah, was enjoyed by Dr. MacPhail of Madras and her Nurse sister, Dr. Jessie Findlay, and her sister Dr. Elizabeth, Miss Munroe, my sister and myself. Miss Eaton



The "Ruth Shenstone Memorial Home" at Samalkot, is the gift of her daughter, Mrs. Helen Harris Harbison, for the use of the Samalkot lady Missionaries. This generous gift was augmented by a gift of \$1500 from the General Board to meet the excessive cost of building in India to-day. As the General Board's Bungalow at Samalkot is more conveniently located for the lady at present in charge of the Boys' Boarding School, she and the Field Lady Missionary are occupying it, while the General Board's Missionary temporarily occupies the Memorial Home.

and her sister Miss Evelyn, had dinner with us another night at the Palace, so you will realize that sisters, in the missionary service, are not a rare occurrence.

I returned to Pithapuram on March 18, from Vellore and took over the work from Dr. Findlay. The death of Miss McLeod came as a great shock and sorrow and loss to us all. We have been looking forward so much to her help. She made such a remarkable impression on the patients when she was here before; they were so eager to be taught that we longed to have one giving all her time to the teaching. The one on whom we had hoped to place the burden of the evangelistic work has been taken from us. If each one of us does her share of teaching, it is bound to bring us more joy and blessing. We pray and ask your prayers for us that throughout the year we may not fail to tell the Good News of God's love in Jesus to all who come to us for healing."

Miss Selman, from the Akidu field, where so much of the touring work is

done in the house boat up and down those beautiful canals, writes of her year's work:

"As I have looked over my report book and recall the 218 visits to villages, near and distant, large and small, vivid recollections come crowding into my memory of the many people, of all classes, with whom I have talked. Like a moving-picture, I see again the sorrow and helplessness on the faces of many widows; the charms for protection against demons on the arms and feet of hundreds of men, women and children; the fingerless, toeless leper as he sits there begging; the hard, proud face of Brahmin and Razu as he refused permission to talk with the women; the care-free happy children as they play in the streets; and the shy, sweet girl-wife in her husband's home.

I hear once more the drums and cymbals, the shouting and the cries of the idol-worshippers, the unreasonable, nagging, scolding mother-in-law; the cry of the village urchin, "Victory to Ghandi",

and "We don't want you English;" the music of the wedding booth and the dirge of the funeral procession; and the songs of men and women at work in the fields.

This moving picture brings to memory, not only sight and sound, but the sweet fragrance of many a tree and flower; the stench of unsanitary village surroundings; the drying fish and bleaching bones. Then there is the touch of dear dark babies as they fearlessly play on one's knee; the touch of the fevered sufferer and the loving clasp of a Christian's hand. These are a few of the never-to-be-forgotten experiences of the year. Oh, that I could help my uninterested sister in Canada to see this moving-picture in reality—a people who know not the Lord.

There is another film on the roll, for you my interested sister, who have given and prayed and so bravely held the ropes, while your missionary has gone down into the village work. Look at the 114 Zenanas visited and see the caste women sitting there on a verandah, numbering from twenty to fifty; sometimes they are sitting in a cow-shed but always they are listening to the message of salvation. They try to remember the name of Jesus and repeat again and again 'God be merciful to me, a sinner.'

The next picture is one of the 126 Christian services held. See the tidy, earnest faced women singing correctly the selected hymns, and answering the questions in connection with the course in Bible study. Their worship is not lip worship only, their offerings prove their devotion. In addition to the regular church collections, the women of the Akidu field gave last year over 246 rupees for the spread of the Gospel. Six years ago, our youngest church was organized at Kalakuru. During these years the women's society helped it, until now, it has become self-supporting and the society is looking about for another church to assist.

There is yet another film. This picture is of the children in our Sunday Schools. During the year over 1000 children have

been in attendance in the 70 schools that have been examined. Do you see the 921 who have passed their examinations marching with banner and songs to the 13 Rallies which were conducted in convenient central places? The rally is the event of the year to many a child. Watch them as they meet those from another village and vie with them in the games. Some are wearing wonderful costumes,—it may be a father's shirt or a mother's skirt,—it may be a few inches of cloth with sunshine and jewelry,—it doesn't in the least matter,—one is as happy as another. The proudest, though, are those called up to the front to receive the prizes. The pretty bags and cards are hailed with delight, and when they must say 'salaam' and go away home, they hope the next rally will come soon.

Some may ask,—but what are the results? Many of the village children come into our Boarding school where they get more individual attention and better teaching; many become Christians, Pastors, Teachers or Bible-women. In the case of children from non-Christian homes, some are the means of leading their parents to attend the services and become Christians. One little girl from a non-Christian home wept as she learned of the sufferings of Christ; they were very real to her.

'Casting all your care upon Him for He careth for you' has been a helpful word. At times the answer has come so quickly as to awe me! The awful rage of a Mohammedan cart-driver passed away like mist before the sun. Somehow a poisonous snake got into the boat and when it was first sighted it was fast disappearing under the upper floor. It seemed almost impossible to get it, but by the time the stick was ready to strike, up came its head through an opening just where the blow could best fall. In tent, boat, and bungalow, God has wonderfully protected from all evil. A soul, caught in Satan's net, was going down into a life of shame,—through prayer the rescue came. The needed servant, coolies for boat, carts for

journeys and many provisions have all been supplied through prayer."

And Miss Selman closes her report with these requests:—"Pray for a revival, for conversions among Caste women, for more Bible women."

Let us not fail.

B. C. Stillwell.

LETTER FROM DR. ALLYN.

The letter from Dr. Allyn which follows was written to a Circle which disclaims the honor of having sent the parcel referred to. The letter will be of interest to all our readers and will in this way, it is hoped, reach the Circle which through this gift gave so much pleasure to Dr. Allyn and her sister. —Editor.

Missionary Medical School for Women, Vellore, S. India.

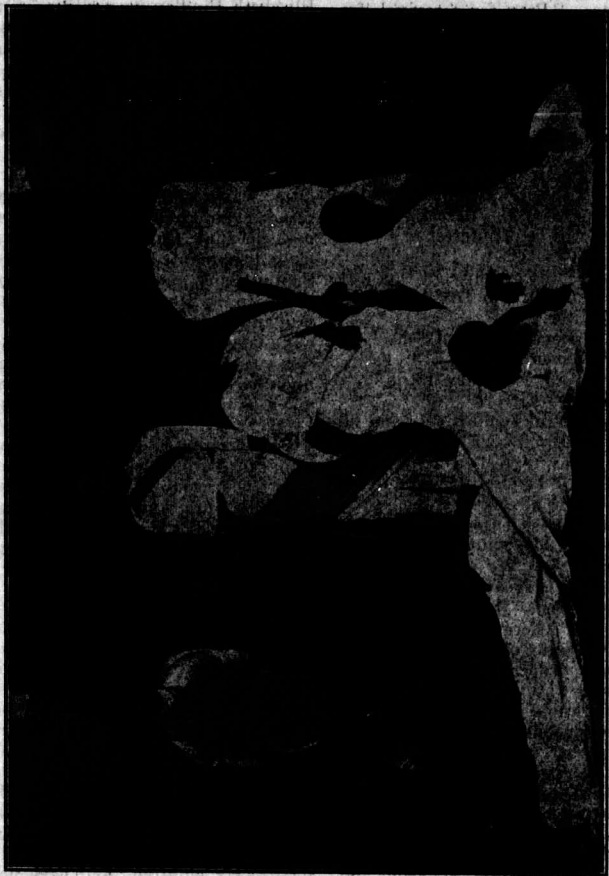
February 13th, 1923.

Dear ladies of — Circle:

I want to say thanks collectively and individually to all and each one who took part in that Xmas parcel to me. Every single article will be useful. A number of them are in use already. I assure you that you would have enjoyed seeing my sister and me when opening the parcel on Christmas morning. We exclaimed over each parcel and it a great treat to have so many presents in one. It was a succession of surprises. And where were we when we opened it? Spending our Xmas in attendance as nurse and doctor on the Maharani of Pithapuram, who underwent a serious abdominal operation just five days before Xmas. They put at our disposal their comfortable two-storey guest bungalow and furnished it all ready with furniture and dishes and linen, and even ran across the electric lights for us. We were within the Palace walls but outside of the Palace. A short walk through the garden took us to the Maharani's apartments. My sister and one of our Indian nurses did all the nursing. I had Doctors J. Findlay and MacPhail to assist at the operation and all my holiday from the Medical School was spent in the Palace. You can fancy how odd it would seem to be in Pithapuram and not

in our own bungalow, and at work in the Hospital. Dr. Findlay was there, at the Hospital, of course, and her sister, Dr. Elizabeth Findlay, was visiting her, so we each had her own sister for a change. On Christmas morning we had a Christmas tree at our bungalow within the Palace grounds, and to see it there came all our nurses and our four orphans, and all our Bible women and servants and their families, and also the Princes and the four Princesses and the Rani's mother. The latter was a Pundah or Gosha lady so the men servants had to wait downstairs and miss the fun. Our car driver was particularly disappointed as he was all dressed as Santa Claus and had to hand over his outfit to a nurse. When Santa Claus was announced the old Rani (our Maharani's mother) got quite in a panic, for she was sure some man was coming in to spy upon her. No one enjoyed her anxiety as much as did her eldest nephew, the eldest Prince. Everyone seemed well pleased with their presents, and there was something for everyone. Then came along thirty poor widows from villages all over our Pithapuram field, and to each one of these my sister and I gave a cloth of six yards. This is their one and only garment to last them for a whole year! Poor things!

We had a turkey, which was the gift of the Maharajah, and we had a goose also which we stuffed and cooked later and gave a tea party to the Princes and Princesses. They cleaned up that whole goose except a small piece of breast. The eldest boy is 12 years, and the youngest in her 3rd year, so you can see they did well. They quite enjoyed sitting at a table and eating in English style with knife and fork. But you should have seen the table cloth when they had finished! But we enjoyed having them and we played games afterward. They are such lovely children and have not been brought up with any caste ideas of superiority. They played generously with our little orphan children, showing to them such nice little attentions and courtesies. The second Prince quite fell in love with our little Annie.



A group of high-caste Indian ladies, patients in the Women's Hospital in Pithapuram, who had all undergone major operations. The one reclining was yet too weak to be able to sit up, but was so anxious to be in the group that she had been carried in and her wish gratified.

And now once more my love and thanks to each of you.

Yours sincerely,
JESSIE M. ALLYN.

ABOUT CALENDARS

So many dear friends took to heart the message about the calendars that was sent to the Link, and this year brought plenty to make a lot of small boys happy as well as to supply a number of my Hindu friends with one of these silent messengers. From Christmas on, the caste boys who are in the habit of coming to my home, began asking for a calendar, and as they came, one by one these boys were made happy, and in some cases relatives who came from distant villages took them home with them and thus the Word has gone to many villages that I have never seen. The present magistrate in Tuni is very friendly and it is a pleasure to visit his wife. One day when I called on her it was encouraging to see the calendar hanging on the wall turned to the right month which proved that he was using it. I hope that as you sent them, you did so with a prayer that they might carry His message to hearts. They are also very useful to our pastors and teachers, these men are out in the villages with nothing to uplift in their surroundings. As these calendars hang on their wall they not only keep them informed as to the date, but the pictures have such a different message to that of the Hindu pictures and direct their thoughts along pure, uplifting channels, and the precious bits from His word "that liveth and abideth forever," must surely bring courage and inspiration to them in the midst of all the discordant sounds that are continually sounding in their ears. And so, on behalf of all these I do thank you for your loving share in this ministry and urge you to pray that the Spirit may use these silent little messengers to speak into many hearts the love of God in Jesus Christ.

Yours in His service,

Ellen Priest

Tuni, Godavari Dist., India, June 6, 1923.

REACHING THE CHILDREN OF SOUTH INDIA

By Mrs. May R. Baker, of Ongole

The children of South India have little if any real childhood. The lower classes must work from the time they are six or seven years old. The higher castes are overshadowed by early marriage. They have no proper home training. They are taught that the very air around them is peopled by demons ever watching to do them an injury. These children are bright and eager to learn; and it is a blessed privilege to work with them. Our missionaries in South India realize the importance of molding these young lives and are giving time, thought and prayer to work among them. Schools for all classes and castes are taught by consecrated teachers, supervised by missionaries whose hearts are full of love and longing for these, His little ones.

On tour in the villages we warmly welcome the boys and girls who visit our tents and attend our meetings. The great fourth caste, the Sudras, comprise 65 per cent of India's population. They are farmers and artisans, intelligent and lovable. During the past five years they have shown a great desire that their children should be educated, and in Ongole we have received a few of their brightest boys and girls and are training them. I had the great privilege of "mothering" seventeen of these boys and the brightest hours of my life (during the last two years before my furlough) were those spent with these dear lads. The last Sunday before I left Ongole thirteen of them were baptized. It was a great day! Through these dear boys many of their own people be led to Christ! God willing, I hope to spend the greater part of my time after my return to Ongole in this most promising branch of our work. Pray and work with us that these young lives may be so molded that they may become His standard bearers in the new India. They are our hope and joy.

—Missions.

The Young Women

CLOVER CHAINS AND GOLDEN CHAINS

What a good time we have all been having this summer! And what a time we are having now telling the girls all about our holidays and the picnics we were at, and all the "good times" we have had. I was at one picnic where the great trees waved over our heads and our feet were just smothered in the loveliest clover you ever saw. Jean and Isabel were there too with their Mother and Grandma, and ever so many more. Jean and I just loved that beautiful smelly pinky white clover, and she knew how to weave the most beautiful chains of it! She made one for me, and I wore it all day thinking of its fragrance and colour, and the loving thought of the little girl who had so skilfully woven it. Yes, it was lovely, but it withered. Before I came home I had to take it off and leave it behind.

I am thinking to-day of another chain, a chain that will not wither but will last forever. Did you ever think of the chain our Thank-Offerings were weaving for us? It's like this. We give our Thank-Offerings. They go to India to help with the school work there. Now,

WHAT IF the Thank-offering you gave helped a little girl in India to go to the Cocanada Boarding School?

WHAT IF she became a real, earnest, out and out Christian, as they mostly do?

WHAT IF she went from the Cocanada School to her village home, many miles away, where no one had ever heard of Jesus?

WHAT IF she told the story of Jesus, how he is the Saviour they are seeking, and the whole village became Christian too?

OR,

WHAT IF the girl your Thank-offering sent to school at Cocanada decided to be a teacher, and went to Nellore for training?

WHAT IF after she had been at Nellore, she took a school of some 20 or 30 In-

dian children who had never heard of Jesus?

WHAT IF these 20 or 30 Indian children went to their homes and took Jesus there, as they would do?

OR,

WHAT IF the girl your Thank-offering sent to Cocanada decided to become a Biblewoman and went to Palkonda to the Training School for Bible women there?

WHAT IF when she became a Biblewoman she went to villages where they had never heard of Jesus and told them the wonderful story?

WHAT IF one or more of the boys who became Christians went to Samalkot to the Boys' School, then to the High School for training and became a teacher-preacher, and went out to more villages, and taught the boys and preached on Sundays? —but oh dear! what a chain we are getting! And it will never end! It is not like my lovely clover chain, it will never die. Your Thank-offerings will start a chain of work in India that will never die.

I believe it would be worth while to make them the very biggest Thank-Offering we could, don't you? Even if it does mean that we have to go without movies, or candies, or gum, and it might be worth our while to go without something bigger than that, that these boys and girls in India might learn of Him, whom to know is life eternal, don't you think so boys and girls? **LET'S TRY.** Edith Dale.

LEAMINGTON

The Young Women's Circle of the Leamington Baptist Church wish to report a very successful year. It is our custom to hold a monthly tea at the home of one of our members, which helps to keep up interest.

We raised \$367 for Missions, divided equally between Home and Foreign. We made a maternity bag for Miss Garbutt. A Mother Goose Bazaar is being planned for this Fall, which we hope will be a success.

Isabel Bennie, Sec. Treas.

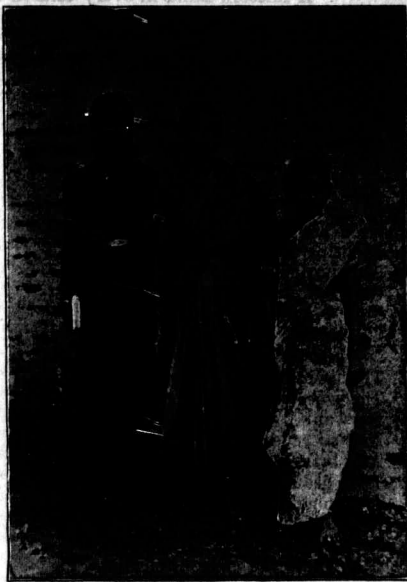
THE YEAR'S WORK—1923-24.**What is it to be?**

Have we a definite plan of action for the ten meetings which lie before us as the coming year's work draws near?

In this department once before we have urged that you consider seriously taking some study book. This year many young women's societies of every denomination all over America are studying Japan. The book they will use is "Japan on the Upward Trail" by William Axling. The use of this book will give an opportunity for broadening our ideas of missionary enterprises. We certainly should know our own work in India and Bolivia, for that is work we have set our hand to do, and our money **must** go to its support. On the other hand, it will be only helpful for us frequently to take up the study of some other country. Japan has come into the forefront of world affairs so rapidly during the last fifty years, and is today recognized as one of four great powers. It is fitting that we should understand more of her wonderful history, and know something of the progress that Christianity has made amongst her people.

If your society is not acquainted with our own work in India and Bolivia, it will be profitable for you to study the new book "Glimpses and Gleams of India and Bolivia." As soon as this is off the press announcement of the fact will be made.

There are at least three ways of conducting a mission study in your society. You may have a leader conduct the lesson hour at every meeting, acting as guide and teacher. This is a very profitable method, especially if a good teacher can be procured. If there is a school teacher in your church, she might be induced to undertake this interesting work. Another way too often used and one to be avoided is for parts of the book to be assigned to different members and these prepare and read papers. The preparation of the papers is good, but the continued reading of papers will kill a society. The better

**A Group of Caste Girls**

way is for each one, when her paper has been prepared, to master it in the very best way she is able and try to impart her knowledge to the others. The one who tries to do this will never feel quite satisfied with her performance, but every effort will be rewarded by increasing efficiency.

Try to plan all the year's meetings now. It will mean such comfort later on. In the October Link, we will make some comments on the Japan study book.

Remember the convention in November. Plan to have representatives at the meetings in Walmer Road Church.

Yours sincerely,

The Link.

Our Mission Bands

A Mission Band in every Church in Our Convention in Four Years

GOD WANTS THE BOYS AND GIRLS

God wants the boys, the merry, merry boys,

The noisy boys, the funny boys,
The thoughtless boys.

God wants the boys with all their joys,
That He as gold may make them pure,
And teach them trials to endure.

His heroes brave
He'd have them be,
Fighting for truth
And purity.
God wants the boys.

God wants the girls, the happy-hearted girls,

The loving girls, the best of girls,
The worst of girls.

He wants to make the girls His pearls,
And so reflect His holy face,
And bring to mind His wondrous grace,
That beautiful

The world may be,
And filled with love
And purity.

God wants the girls.—Selected.

HAS YOUR BAND HAD ITS PICTURE TAKEN YET?

We will surely have a wonderful "Mission Band Picture Gallery" at our Annual Convention in November. Some splendid ones have been received during the summer months.

You know that between 5000 and 6000 boys and girls belong to the Bands of our Convention, and the next best thing to seeing all these Band members gathered together in one place, is to have their pictures in our Mission Band "Exhibit" so the delegates can see for themselves what a splendid group of young folks in our Baptist Churches are studying about Missions, and being trained to carry on the work in the years to come.

If you haven't already sent a picture of your Band, there is still time before Convention. Send direct to Miss F. L. Laine,

634 Manning Ave., Toronto, and be sure to enclose the following data: Name and address of Band Leader; name of Band and Church to which it is attached, number of members in Band and date of picture, also date of organization, (if possible). Send to Miss Laine before November 1st.

—A. S. M.

A WORD TO BAND LEADERS

You will soon be getting the blank form for your Annual Mission Band Convention Report. Have you the facts all ready, and will you be able to return your report to your Associational Director promptly, with every item completely and correctly filled in?

I wonder how many Mission Band reports will agree with the annual printed statement of both Home and Foreign Treasurers? Will yours?

Do not delay sending in your funds. Send by Oct. 1st, if at all possible, and include in your report **only** the money sent during Convention year, then watch for Annual Financial Statement and see if your report was correct.

Look up your "Link" of January, 1923, and read again the article "Those Financial Reports" and let us see if we cannot do better this year.

—A. S. M.

BAND LIFE MEMBERSHIPS

The demand for Mission Band Life Membership Certificates has been fine this year, and it is pleasing to note that they have been practically evenly divided between Home and Foreign Societies.

Already, the number issued has been far in excess of those issued for the full year ending last November.

There were 80 Band Life Memberships issued last year. Could we not **double** that number this year? I think so. Will you not try?

Is there someone you would like to

honor in your Church? Then why not present a Band Life Membership? It is only \$10.00, but of course you know it must be specially raised or given for this purpose. (See "Visitor" June, 1923, page 9.)

Some boys and girls have secured a Life Membership for their Band Leader, S. S. Teacher, Pastor, or Pastor's wife. It is an honor that is highly appreciated, and money could not be better invested.

Last year, 5 of our Associations reported no Life Members for Bands. May we not hope that every Association, and practically every Mission Band will be represented in our list of Life Memberships this year? Who will be the next?

—A. S. M.

OUR CONVENTION MISSION BAND CHART

We are hoping that there will not be one black spot on our Convention Chart this year. There is one way to make sure of this, and that is by knowing that there is a Mission Band in your Church which if it has been reported, will be represented by a bright red seal.

The latest additions to our list of Bands are St. Williams, New Hamburg and Wilkesport.

We are pressing forward toward the 200 mark which we set as our objective for this year. Will you help to reach it by seeking to organize a Band in your Church before Convention? Report all new or re-organized Bands to

Mrs. N. Mills, Band Sec'y.,
98 Elmwood Ave., London.

JUST NOTES

Be sure to read about the Mission Band "Doll Party" at Burgessville.

Save your Surprise Soap wrappers. Your Mission Band Secretary expects to make an interesting announcement about them next month.

Would you like a duplicator for copying invitations, announcements, program material, etc.? Send to F. M. Lit. Dept., 66 Bloor St. W., Toronto, and ask for re-

cipe of Hektograph. It is only a few cents.

Here's a new idea. One Mission Band made up tiny boxes of seeds from gardens and enclosed them with their parcel to India. Later on, maybe, we shall hear how they like the climate.

Convention time approaches and our thoughts turn once more to our "Conference on Band Work." Are you planning to attend? You will miss much inspiration and information if you fail to come, and so will we. Programme building and programme material will be emphasized this year. The Conference will follow the Directors Conference, beginning at 4 p.m. Everybody welcome. Come!

A Band Leader writes:—"I want to give you a glimpse of one of the devotional exercises in our Band. When the offering is received at the close of the meeting, I tell the members that it is not a collection of meaningless coins, but an offering to God in gratitude. Those who have passed the plates come to the front, still holding the plates, while blessing is asked on our gifts and benediction pronounced. All are standing, and the hush is very sweet. It somehow seems to impress the significance of this service on the young minds."

Time to prepare your "Thanksgiving" Mission Band programme. Our Literature Departments have splendid suggestions for this meeting. Write at once for material. See Home Mission programme in this month's "Visitor."

A. S. M.

MY THANK-OFFERING

I'm thankful for most everything;
For flowers that bloom and birds that sing;

For sweet, fresh air, and sunshine bright,
For stars that twinkle in the night.

For all my toys, and every pet,
For parents dear, who ne'er forget
Their little girl (or boy), and up above

For Jésus, watching me in love.

If I had lots of gold to bring
I'd make a big Thank-Offering.
But since I still am rather small
And cannot hope to do it all,
Won't you help me? Do you ask why?
Then I will tell you. We must try
To send some 'good times' over there,
Where children are not treated fair.
It is not very far away,
Our sun shines on them every day.

We'll need a pile of dollars, and
If you'll give those, just understand,
The children pennies will supply.
I'll give ten bright new ones! Well,
good-bye!

The above recitation is for a small girl or boy. Not to be given in a sing-song tone, but full of expression. Emphasize words in heavy type. Watch punctuation marks. Recitation to be given just before the offering is received.

BURGESSVILLE BAND

Our Band held a Doll Party at the Parsonage recently. A general invitation was given and many of our Circle women responded. The object was to make dolls for Dr. Zella Clark's little patients. We made 22 dolls with cap and sweater and shipped them to Mrs. Dengate, Toronto. One lady made a freezer of ice cream for us; another gave strawberries. These were sold at our party, the proceeds of course, being in aid of our Band. We intend having a picture party soon.

— A. G. P.

M. B. A.

MORE ABOUT THE STUDY BOOKS

In the July-August Link mention was made of the two Foreign Mission Study books for 1923-24. It must be left to the discretion of the Band leader just which of these books to use, or whether parts of each might be used.

The January, February, March and April Links are the four in which we try to help the Mission Bands with definite programmes on Foreign Missions. This leaves September, October, November and

December free for Home Mission programmes, and the other four months of the year may be used for holidays or special meetings. We will try in the early months of 1924 to give hints and suggestions for using our own book "Glimpses and Gleams" by Miss Archibald and Mrs. Mitchell, and also "The Honorable Japanese Fan" by Margaret T. Applegarth. We would strongly advise that all leaders purchase these books as soon as they are available. "The Honorable Japanese Fan" may be procured at 223 Church St., from the American Publication Society. "Glimpses and Gleams" will be ready in the early fall.

"The Honorable Japanese Fan" is very fascinating. Any member of our Mission Society, from the youngest to the oldest, will find it pleasant and profitable reading. "Glimpses and Gleams" will afford vivid word pictures of each mission station in India and Bolivia. History, stations, people, the past and present are woven together in such interesting fashion that just in the reading, one has acquired a great fund of information.

It is our desire to be as much help as possible in this Mission Band Department of our "Link." If you have suggestions, we would appreciate your telling us of them. If you see helpful numbers for programmes and you think other leaders could use them send them to "The Link" and we will try to use them.

It is splendid to hear of all the new Bands being organized and the old ones being revived. It looks as if it would be well worth your while to be on hand at Walmer Road Church, Toronto, on Mission Band Conference day to hear all the news about this good year. Plan for convention now.

A year of progress to you one and all!

Yours sincerely,

The Link.

See further Mission Band news in this month's Visitor.

The Eastern Society

CIRCLES AND BANDS!

The town of Renfrew is the appointed meeting place for the Convention of Eastern Ontario and Quebec, 1923. It is hoped that this will be the most inspirational and enthusiastic Convention in the annals of our history. Can we as Circles and as individuals afford to miss the stimulus that will be gained by attendance at this gathering? Renfrew was the home of Mrs. J. A. K. Walker for a long time. "Forty years among the Telugus" may reveal it to be the birthplace of one of our missionaries. It is so convenient for the Canada Central and Ottawa Association that a large delegation will surely be present and many from the East will plan to make it possible for them also.

It is hoped that earnest, definite, prevailing prayer will be offered daily for all who take part in the programme, and that a wonderful atmosphere of spiritual power and guidance may be felt throughout the day, October 11th.

EASTERN CONVENTION OCTOBER 11, 1923, RENFREW, ONT.

The annual convention of the Women's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society of Eastern Ontario and Quebec will be held in Renfrew, Ont., on October 11th, 1923.

Delegates will please communicate with Miss Carrie Frood, Box 759, Renfrew, Ont., in regard to their entertainment.

Circles will appoint delegates as follows: For a membership of twenty or less two delegates; for each additional twenty, one delegate. These delegates must be full members of the Society, that is, either life members or contributors of, at least, one dollar per year, to its funds.

Each Band shall have the right to send one delegate over sixteen years of age.

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

DO IT NOW

Dear Sisters,—When you read this we will be looking forward to our Convention and subsequent closing of our financial year. \$7000 is our objective and with this in view will Circle treasurers send all monies, to reach the treasury before the 25th of September, when the books will be closed for auditing.

At date of writing we need \$2000 to fulfil our obligations.

Will the Circles relieve the Board of all anxiety by doing all in their power and when we meet at Renfrew may the balance on hand authorize us to "go forward" in His work.

Mrs. John Kirkland,
26 Selby St., Westmount.

PROGRAMME OF THE FORTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WOMEN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF EASTERN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC

Renfrew, Ont., Thursday, October 11th,
1923

Keyword—"Fidelity"

Morning Session

9.30—Hymns, Nos. 4 and 425.
Scripture Reading and Prayer—Mrs. H. W. Jackson.

Minutes of last Annual Meeting.
Business. Appointment of Committees on Nominations, and Appropriations.

Report of Recording Secretary—Miss Bentley.

Report of Superintendent of Supplies—Miss Tester.

10.00—Report of Bureau of Literature—Miss Dakin.

Report of Mission Bands—Mrs. Ramsay.

"The Link"—Miss Barker.

Review of our Study Books—Mrs. E. Walford.

Hymn No. 336.

10.30—President's Message—Mrs. H. Ayer.

11.00—Report of Nominating Committee.

Election of Officers and Board Members.

Prayer of Dedication—Mrs. A. N. Frith, Ottawa.

Hymn No. 195.

11.45—Quiet Hour.

12.15—Announcements and Adjournment.

Afternoon Session

2.00—Prayer and Praise Service—Miss Ina Muir.

2.30—Report of Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. P. B. Motley.

Discussion.

Hymn No. 311. 1st and last 3 verses.

Report of Treasurer—Mrs. John Kirkland.

Report of Committee on Appropriations.

3.30—Map talk. "Our Sector and Our Forces"—Mrs. R. H. Findlay.

4.00—Memorial Roll—Mrs. J. A. Fraser, Ottawa.

4.15—Conference.

5.00—Offering and Hymn No. 415.

5.15—Adjournment.

Evening Session

8.00—Hymn No. 563.

Devotional Exercises.

Report of Committee on Resolutions.

Hymn No. 559.

Address—Dr. H. A. Wolverton, India.

Offering.

Hymn 804.

Benediction.

VERDUN CIRCLE

It is a great pleasure to report to the Link a special meeting held by the Women's Mission Circle of the Verdun Baptist church when as a rare treat we had to address us Miss Pratt, a missionary (on furlough) from the girls' boarding school at Cocanada, India. The speaker told of so many things about her work among the girls, their mode of living, manner of dress and other interesting things. Also Miss Pratt kindly answered questions put to her by some in the audience, so helping us to understand more clearly the life of

a missionary in that far away land. Our President, Mrs. Ward, warmly thanked Miss Pratt for her address.

Two solos were sung by members of our Circle, as part of the afternoon's program. An offering was taken for Home and Foreign missions. Tea was served to members and visiting friends.

M. Rhodes, Secretary.

"MARJORIE CAMERON" CIRCLE

"The Marjorie Cameron Circle," Verdun, P.Q., have held some very helpful and interesting meetings during the past few months. Our last meeting, held on Tuesday evening, June 5th, was addressed by Miss Pyle, President of the Point St. Charles "Circle" who gave us a very helpful and interesting address on the "Good Samaritan." On April 3rd we were asked to repeat the missionary sketch "The Pill Bottle" (that was given at our Church on February 15th) at the Pt. St. Charles Baptist Church. This went off very successfully and we realized the sum of \$32.00. Our next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, July 3rd, 1923.

Vera M. Martin, Sec.

THE CHURCH'S SUPREME BUSINESS

What are churches for but to make missionaries!

What is education for but to train them?

What is commerce for but to carry them?

What is money for but to send them?

What is life itself but to fulfil the purpose of missions, the enthroning of Jesus Christ in the hearts of men?

—Augustus H. Strong.

What have I thought of his work so dear?

What have I done for his kingdom here?

What have I given of wealth he gave?

What have I shown of his power to save?

What have I done that the world might see?

What Jesus did when he died for me?

—From "The Women's Number" of "The Baptist"—Chicago.

Missionary Directory

INDIA

Miss J. M. Allyn, M.D., C.M.	Pithapuram, Godavari Dist.
Miss L. C. Allyn, R.N.	Pithapuram, Godavari Dist.
Rev. E. W. Armstrong, B.A., and Mrs. Armstrong, B.A., R.N.,	Pithapuram, Godavari Dist.
Miss Laura A. Bain, B.Th.	Bimlipatam, Vizag. Dist.
Rev. Gordon P. Barss, M.A., B.D., and wife	Tekkali, Ganjam Dist.
Miss A. E. Baskerville	Cocanada, Godavari Dist.
Rev. R. C. Bensen, B.A., B.Th., and Mrs. Bensen, B.A.,	McLaurin High School, Cocanada, Godavari Dist.
Miss M. H. Blackadar, M.A.	Vizagapatam, Vizag. Dist.
Miss Muriel Brothers, B.A.	Samalkot, Godavari Dist.
Rev. J. E. Chute, B.Th., and Mrs. Chute, M.D.	Akidu, Kistna Dist.
Miss M. Clark	Sompel, Ganjam Dist.
Miss Z. Clark, B.A., M.D.	Sompel, Ganjam Dist.
Miss Flora Clarke	Vizianagram, Vizag. Dist.
Miss Laura J. Craig, B.A.	Cocanada, Godavari Dist.
Rev. H. B. Cross, B.A., and wife	Avanigadda, Kistna Dist.
Miss H. E. Day, R.N.	Chieacole, Ganjam Dist.
Miss Evelyn Eaton, R.N.	Palkonda, Vizag. Dist.
Mr. P. B. Eaton, B.A., M.D., Ch.D., and Mrs. Eaton, R.N.	Chieacole, Ganjam Dist.
Miss W. A. Eaton	Palkonda, Vizag. Dist.
Miss E. E. Farnel	Samalkot, Godavari Dist.
Rev. S. C. Freeman, M.A., B.D., and wife	Parlakimedi, Ganjam Dist.
Rev. J. A. Glendenning, M.A., and wife	Parlakimedi, Ganjam Dist.
Rev. A. Gordon, B.A., B.Th., and wife	Vuyyuru, Kistna Dist.
Rev. R. E. Gullison, M.A., and wife	Bimlipatam, Vizag. Dist.
Rev. John Hart, B.A., and Mrs. Hart, B.A.	Bimlipatam, Vizag. Dist.
Miss S. I. Hatch	Ramachandrapuram, Godavari Dist.
Miss C. B. Hellyer, B.A.	Bimlipatam, Vizag. Dist.
Rev. W. V. Higgins, B.A., and wife	Waltair, R.S., Vizag. Dist.
Miss S. A. Hinman	Akidu, Wistna Dist.
Miss G. H. Hulet, M.D.	Vuyyuru, Kistna Dist.
Miss Grace C. Kenyon, B.A.	Pithapuram, Godavari Dist.
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PLANS

You have noticed, probably, that the word "PLANS" always seems to be our foreword for the September issue. It has been said that "When advertising is something worth telling, it is because someone has been measuring your need." If we are to fulfil our Masters' command to pray, and pray intelligently, then our need is for information. Therefore we bring before you the list of books given below.

JAPAN is the country chosen by the Missionary Education Society for study this year. As was said in the last Link (page 308) we must guard against dispersing our funds until we know that the need of our own two fields have been amply supplied. But we need not, nor must not, be narrow in our prayer life.

FOR CIRCLES AND Y. W.'S.

"Creative Forces in Japan," by Galen Fisher, for adults.

"The Women and the Leaven in Japan," for young women and older girls.

"Japan on the Upward Trail," by William Axling, for Senior groups.

This last, underlined one, is what we recommend, and the one recommended by Mr. Priest, as being suitable for Circles as well as Y.W.'s and B.Y.P.U.'s. The author's wise experience with affairs Japanese, renders him peculiarly fitted to give us a comprehensive as well as readable book. The chapters on Japanese heroes make good programme material for your meetings. His being a Baptist will be an added attraction. These three books are 85c. cloth; 60c. paper, each.

FOR BANDS

"The Honourable Japanese Fan," by that wonderful story writer, Margaret Applegarth. The chapter titles are "Wanted—a Fan," "On the Wings of a Paper Prayer," "Butterflies and A. B. C.'s," and others equally alluring. (Cloth 75c.; paper 50c.). "Home Life in Japan" (3c.) is a little leaflet which gives a fair idea of home-life and children.

"Primary Picture Stories" (60c.) these pictures (6) are about 12x18 inches with a leaflet of stories to be told about the pictures. Slides to make the lessons on Japan more interesting and real can be obtained from the A.B.P.S., 223 Church St., Toronto.

Now these are all good, but better than these, good as they are, is our own book by Miss Archibald and Mrs. Mitchell.

"GLIMPSES AND GLEAMS OF INDIA AND BOLIVIA." When we think of this book we will immediately think of the two beloved authors, and no further word need be said. Everyone who has seen it is enthusiastic in its praise. The pictures alone are worth the price in educative value. Mr. Hatt says it will be a bargain, for it is a 60c. or 75c. book, which you are getting for 25c. a copy postpaid.

If you want something good, and inspiring too, for your first meeting borrow the report of that interesting address given by Mrs. Matthews, of Danfield, at the Association of Middlesex & Lambton. We have three typed copies which we will lend for two weeks for 5c. It is called RETROSPECT AND PROSPECT, tracing the work of our W.B.F.M.S. from its beginning, and pleading for future endeavor according to Nehemiah's wonderful effort, "because the people had a mind to work."