

Canadian Missionary Link

Merrill Mrs B W
21 Dalton Rd

XLV

WHITBY, SEPTEMBER, 1922

No. 1

His Lamps

"Ye are the light of the world."

His lamps are we,
To shine where He shall say;
And lamps are not for sunny rooms,
Nor for the light of day;
But for dark places of the earth,
Where shame and wrong and crime have birth
And for the murky twilight gray,
Where wandering sheep have gone astray
And where the lamp of faith grows dim,
And souls are groping after Him.
And as sometimes a flame we see,
Clear shining through the night
So dark we cannot see the lamp—
But only see the light,
So may we shine, His love the flame,
That men may glorify His name.

ANNIE JOHNSON FLINT.

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The Women's Baptist Foreign Mission Board
of Western Ontario

Canadian Missionary Link

XLV

WHITBY, SEPTEMBER, 1922

No. 1

The Convention.

When this issue reaches our readers the Convention will be only two months away. It is to be held in Peterborough. It is hoped that every Circle, Young Women's Circle, and Band will plan to be represented there. Earnest prayers should be made for those who are responsible for the programs and for all who shall take part, that great blessing may come to our work from this Convention. We can all help.

Treasurer's Corner.

The month of September is usually a very busy one for the Circle collector. This year more than ever before the responsibility of being a collector is very heavy. Get at the task of collecting early this year. The books of our society close promptly on October 15th. Last year, about twenty five treasurers were late in sending in their returns.

Slowness or indifference on the part of the collectors, lack of promptness on the part of the treasurers, may mean just the difference between success and failure, in winning our fight against a deficit. Of course I am taking it for granted that the circle members are going to respond generously.

The condition of the Treasury has improved somewhat. Not enough however to lessen our anxiety greatly.

We need money for our general work.
We need money for Cocanada School Building.

We need money for Miss Scott's passage.

All you can spare—and—
Before September 15th, please.

M. C. Campbell, Secretary

Have You Seen Jesus?

"Three years ago while in your employ, I was loaned some tools; I kept them for myself — about \$3 worth. I am sending you \$4 as I wish to right myself as much as possible. I have seen Jesus, henceforth I am not my own."

So wrote a young man the other day to a large Detroit firm. Behind the letter lay a real experience. Young, care free, to "whom the world owed a living", this young man had agreed to serve his employer faithfully. There came a test—then a letting down of his entire sense of stewardship of the tools and other property entrusted to him.

It took three years for him to realize his wrong—three years and an experience—he "had seen Jesus" and was no longer his own! Such a sight of Jesus as changed his life and the proof of the change took active form—giving back what had been committed to his trust.

Oh no! you and I wouldn't do such a thing! But stop! How about our health our talents, our money? All have been entrusted to us as stewards by God. Have we used them in the service of our Saviour or have we kept them solely for our own use? Have we realized that we are stewards?..... We need to see Jesus and give Him our hearts, yes, our hearts—not only our occasional thoughts. If we do this, many of us will find our lives revolutionized—as did this young man. We will become new creatures and faithful stewards.

In these days of great need the world over, let everyone of us examine into our stewardship, and revise our lives accordingly. No—money is not the most important thing in the Church to-day,

but gifts to support the work of the kingdom are one outward evidence of the extent of heart interest and gratitude for God's "unspeakable gift". And while examining ourselves, don't forget that God's message to the church at Thyatira is also for us:

"All the Churches shall know that I am He which searcheth the reins and the hearts: and I will give unto everyone of you according to your works."

HAVE YOU SEEN JESUS?

From "Missions" for February

Whitby.

The 1922 Whitby Conference is a thing of the past as far as time is concerned, but its wonderful spirit will live on in the hearts of many and bear fruit in coming years.

Looking back upon the conference to note the impressions gained, the clearest and strongest seem to group themselves under six heads:

(1) The oneness in Christ of all who are trying in spirit and in truth to lift Him up anywhere.

(2) God's plan for every life and the certainty that if we only wait on Him that plan will be definitely revealed.

(3) The fallacy of separating "Home" and "Foreign Missions," they are only departments of one field.

(4) The triumphant and challenging faith of the missionary.

(5) The abundance of witness to the power of prayer.

(6) Great stress was laid on the importance of consecutive and definite Bible study.

Four study classes were held, and are as follows: --

"Building with India" taken by Rev. Frank Russell of Central India.

"South American Neighbours", taken by our own Foreign Secretary, Rev. H. E. Stillwell.

"China and Modern Medicine" by Dr. A. E. Best, of West China.

"Building a Nation" by our Home Secretary, Rev. C. J. Cameron.

Many missionaries were present from all parts of God's great field, and the daily intercourse with them gave one a breadth of vision which could not be obtained if studies were confined to one field only.

It was a great source of encouragement to learn of the progress being made in the expansion of Christ's Kingdom, and to feel that "our work in a corner" was tremendously important after all. What a great joy it was to become acquainted with some of our own missionaries and leaders. Among those present were Rev. H. E. and Mrs. Stillwell, and the veteran, Mrs. Churchill, whose book "Letters from my Home in India" you surely have read; Rev. C. J. Cameron, Rev. J. D. Pearl Chute, of Akidu, and Miss J. Robinson, of Samalkot. Will you plan to be at Whitby next year, or see that someone goes from your Circle or Band?

Mrs. G. W. Grose.

Be like the bird,
That, halting for a while
On bough too slight,
Feels it give way beneath
Him, and yet sings,
Knowing that he hath wings.

—Sel.

Our Work Abroad

This is the time when, as the Circles here at home look forward to the work of another year, our Missionaries, whose furlough draws to an end, look forward to another term in the land of their adoption. One has already set forth—Dr. Gertude Hulet, having sailed on July 28th from New York, to enter upon her third term of service. The next party to sail consists of Miss Martha and Dr. Zella Clark, of Prince Edward Island—the former for her fourth term, and the latter for her third. With them goes Miss Evelyn Eaton, from Nova Scotia, a trained nurse, and one who has a very special welcome awaiting her from the sister who is already there on her second term. This party of three will sail on September 19 from Quebec City. Then early in October Miss McLeod starts upon the long journey, sailing from Montreal, full of enthusiasm as she plans for her fourth term in India. On October 11, accompanying Rev. and Mrs. Dixon Smith and their two daughters, will sail one of our newest missionaries, Miss Grace Kenyon. The largest party will leave San Francisco on October 21. This consists of Rev. and Mrs. Archie Gordon, with their two daughters, and they will have a kindly care over the two new girls from the West. These are Miss Bessie Turnbull, of Brandon, and Miss Edith Mann, of New Westminster. And last of all, but their boat has been delayed, will go Miss Pearl Scott, who has been teaching for some years in Toronto, with Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Stillwell, sailing from New York about November 1st. Let us keep these all in our thoughts and prayers.

The past few months have been bringing in the yearly reports from our missionaries in India—those reports which are printed in our Annual called "Among the Telugus." This little book comes to us here in Canada a little later in the Fall, but we would draw your

attention to it this early in order that each Circle may plan to have at least one copy for reference during the coming year. From cover to cover, it is full of the most interesting news about our Mission Stations, and many a profitable program can be made from stories and incidents drawn from its pages. The Literature Department will have it for sale as soon as it arrives.

And now for a few brief glimpses into the lives of those who are our representatives in India.

So soon does the startling thing become commonplace, and the extraordinary but an every-day occurrence, that it is always interesting to see India through the eyes of one to whom everything is yet new. Miss Clara Hellyer has spent these past months of her first year in Bimlapatam, while she has been studying Telugu. Towering up above the town, rises a high hill, and on the top is a very sacred temple reached by hundreds of steps, and up and down, every day and all day, go those who think to gain merit or lose sin's punishment by worship at this temple. Read a paragraph from Miss Hedyer: "India! at first it was as a dream; but now the reality of it all is slowly dawning. Yet it truly is the land pictured to me years ago in the Mission Band. Step by step the real pictures take the place of the dim imaginary ones and I know I am in India. The people! the multitudes of people! from where do these crowds, going to the temple, come? We begin to wonder will all of India ever hear the 'Glad Tidings?' Is the Student Volunteer slogan within reason when they say 'in this generation?' Then the words, 'O ye of little faith' come. Indeed all things are possible with God. Therefore not one of us must leave undone the various duties that are within our power. We need faith—India needs our faithfulness."

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From the Cocanada Girls' Boarding School, we have news through Miss Craig. "School closed on Thursday, the 20th of April, after what was in some ways a very good year. Before they went home at Christmas time, six girls were baptized and a good many more before this vacation. Altogether, thirty-five girls confessed Christ in baptism during the year. On the 18th of April one of the teachers, Lizzie, was married in the Telugu Chapel to G. Prakasam, the medical man who is helping in the hospital in Akidu. It was, of course, a gala day for the school. All the girls attended the ceremony and then went to the bride's home for sweets. The two classes that she had been teaching were allowed to stay for the dinner and the others had an extra curry at the school." The whole world over, is there any one who is not interested in a bride.

Miss Day has this year been given a change of work. Heretofore, she has been making the study of Telugu her chief occupation, with the help she could give from time to time in hospital work as a recreation. Now she is back in Chicacole where she spent that happy year with Dr. Cameron, but is making touring her specialty this time. Just a few quotations must be given here: "To the casual reader of reports, the rather dignified term, 'a touring outfit,' may call up a passing vision of something akin in nicety of arrangement to a Travelling Companion, or, mayhap, of an orderly camping outfit adaptable to a popular summer resort, for thus does distance lend enchantment to the view. A touring outfit is in reality a ludicrous array of tent-poles and canvas, tables and chairs, cots and kit-bags, with boxes and bundles aplenty. These vary directly in number with the extent of the tourist's experience. One learns to tour by touring. I have enjoyed touring so much. The fascination of telling the wonderful



"Lizzie in her bridal dress."

story to those eager faced women—to expect the great things of Him! It is all so sweet. Many things impressed me much—the countless number of people in the villages, everywhere, eager to hear the Gospel. Many of them know the plan of salvation very well indeed, and not a

few, we feel sure, are secretly walking in the Way. . . . But if there are mountain peaks there must needs be valleys, with 'crag and torrent, moor and fen,' in a tourist's experience. And 'tis there we learn best to say, "Lead Thou me on, one step enough for me." There are the days when the wonderful Love Story seems to fall all unheeded on the ears of the multitude, when no spark of intelligence kindles the dull, listless eyes of the listeners, and when even our hands seem tied and bound by the iron grip of the evil and superstitions all about us. These are the days when we need your good letters assuring us of your sympathies and your prayers. Often they come, those harbingers of cheer, just when we need them most. You won't forget this great harvest field of Chicacole, dear reader? You will remember us often in prayer, that we, His Beacon Lights here, may indeed be trimmed and burning, and that many, very many may be guided this year off the dreadful shoals of heathenism into the quiet harbor of the Promised Land."

It is said there are always two sides to every question, and it is well to get both sides, is it not? Herewith are two sides, though there is here no question involved. From Miss Priest:—"Miss Folsom and I are happy together, though I fear sometimes she will get lonely as there is so little of English work here. She is always on the watch to see what she can do to help, and is such a dear chum. There are a great number of calls for her."

From Miss Folsom:—"Conference decided that I should make my home with Miss Priest in Tunj, for a time at least, so on January 18th I came with my belongings to this beautiful home, embowered in blossoming vines and richly tinted tropical foliage. I esteem it an honor and a blessing to be permitted to

share it with her. I feel pretty useless here after my busy life in the school (the Timpany Memorial in Cocanada), still an escape-valve has a certain value, and my companion with her innumerable cares, burdens, perplexities and sorrow-over delinquents, to say nothing of her raptures at the close of an interesting and profitable day's work, needs some one that she dares to pour out her heart to, and I am trying to listen with all my heart, sympathy and understanding. I keep up quite an extensive correspondence with my former pupils, girls and boys, and some now men and women, who have scattered to different parts of India, Burma and Mesopotamia. Some are disappointing; others fill my heart with joy and satisfaction. Two of the girls are teaching in railway schools where there is scarcely any religious influence, so they have started Sunday Schools and are very happy in the work. One has a school numbering 60 pupils, and the other one with 20. Through the kindness of Miss Priest and other friends, I have been able to send them fine bundles of S.S. papers, for which they are most grateful."

So much to do,—so much done, it is true,—yet still so much undone. Friends here at home, bear them all up in your love and in your prayers,—each one of our missionaries,—and the influence of your sympathy will reach them in their hours of need.

B.C.S.

A HOLIDAY MESSAGE FROM KOTAGIRI.

Dear Friends:

In beginning this message it may be well first to say a few words about the need of the holiday. The steady heat of the plains is not the only demand on us, physically, but whether we go out or stay at home, there are constant demands

on us mentally and spiritually, and many times the words of Jesus come to mind—"virtue is gone out of me." We cannot get on a street car and go to see a friend or have a stroll in the park or have any such change as that. If we think of a walk—well, the roads are so dusty and there are no sidewalks, and in the evening the cattle which have been away grazing all day in the care of a small boy are being brought home, and that means plenty of dust, and not clean dust by any means. To those who are fond of gardening there is a diversion in the evening for some months of the year in this. Of course there are always plenty of letters inviting one to chat with their friends, but when one is utterly weary it is hard to inspire your friends.

Does this make you also begin to feel weary? Well, let us look at it for a few minutes from another angle. Many in the favoured home land get utterly weary with the demands that society makes upon them, but know nothing of the satisfaction that comes to the heart from the knowledge that weary ones have been cheered, sick ones helped, stumbling ones strengthened, little seeds of precious truth sown in hearts. It is worth-while to get weary for Him, and well He understands, not only when there is a glad response, but when the effort seems utterly wasted. And His loving thought has provided these quiet resting places for His tired servants up here among these grand old hills, and put into the heart of some of His children who cannot bear the heat of the plains to open Homes of Rest where we may come and be free from any care whatever.

After the first few days the tiredness begins to leave us, and the bundle of unanswered letters does not look so formidable, short walks grow into longer ones, and we enjoy meeting with many of

God's dear servants who come here from different parts of India, and various kinds of service for Him in this great land. The Convention for the deepening of spiritual life is one of the blessings of our holiday, and this year was held the next week, after our arrival. Through His servants God spoke to us such precious messages of hope, and our hearts are full of thanksgiving to our Father for the fresh revealings of His love to us in Christ Jesus our Lord, and for making this holiday possible. As we listen to the stories of what God is doing in the lives of individuals and in communities, of the hope and courage that enable men and women to work on patiently for years under most trying circumstances, we catch something of the spirit that dominated the heart of Jesus and enabled Him to endure, and our hearts are filled with a great longing to be overmastered by the passion for the lost that led Him all the way to Calvary for us!

For those who can walk there are many fine walks to take, and we who cannot go far are favored, for at the back of Queen's Hill is a hill with an easy ascent and a walk all round it from which we can get such far away views of God's wonderful handiwork. And this reminds me to introduce you to some of His old servants who live on this hill. On one side is Miss Cockburn, who although 93 years of age, and now confined to the house, is still sharing in the spread of the gospel. As she sits in her chair her hands are busy knitting little booties, soft balls and reins, making little pincushions and such like which she sells to her visitors, and the money thus gathered is put in her mission box. This she opens once a year and sends to a missionary society. The total so far is Rs6, 224, and she is so happy to be helping, and grieves because the young folks do not have mission boxes. Her father came up here as a Government official



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A GROUP OF FRIENDS

The picture on the opposite page is of a group of friends, photographed at the rear of Dr. Joshee's house, Ramachandrapuram.

UPPER ROW (left to right)—Wife of the Tahsildar (a Civil administrator) and son; Miss S. I. Hatch; Miss L. M. Jones; wife of District Munsiff (a Civil Judge), and son.

LOWER ROW—Wife of the Government Doctor (formerly a pupil in the Caste Girls' School, Bobbili); Mrs. A. D. Matheson; Miss Bertha Meyers; Mrs. Joshee.

The photograph was presented by the four Telugu ladies to Miss Jones on the eve of her departure to Canada on furlough.

many years ago, and she so interested herself in the people that a boy who worked for them became a Christian. He was the first of these hill folks to take this step, and his coming out caused a great stir. Samuel is now a white haired old man, but his seat in the Union Hall is rarely vacant, and he still helps to take up the collection. It has added to our interest to find out that Miss Cockburn is related on her father's side to Viscount Lascelles, Princess Mary's husband.

Our next door neighbor is a dear old saint of God, Miss O'Hara, or Granny, as we all love to call her. How she loves to tell of God's leading and of how He has fulfilled her desire for a meeting place for His servants when they came to this place. It was through her prayer and effort that the Union Hall was built, and how she does rejoice as she sees it filled each Sunday through the season. And so I could go on telling you of those whose presence here makes Kotagiri one of the dearest spots in the world to us, but you will be getting tired and enough has been said to make you understand a little of what an inspiration and uplift it is for us to come apart awhile up on this hill top.

Ellen Priest.

ABOUT COCANADA.

The following clipping from an Indian paper will interest readers of the Link because Cocanada is the headquarters of our work in India.

"Cocanada is an important sea coast town in the Madras Presidency with a population of 54,000. There are several European firms at the port, a branch of the Imperial Bank of India, a second grade college and European and Mission Schools. It is the headquarters of the district. Through the efforts of the Cocanada Municipal Council, the Godavari District Association, the Cocanada Literary Association and the Christian Endeavor Society and the advocacy of the Ravi, a Telugu weekly newspaper run by the Canadian Baptist Mission Society, the number of liquor shops—toddy and arrack—has been largely reduced, and there are now 5 arrack shops and 3 toddy shops located in what are known as outskirts of the town, but not far from the neighborhood of the working classes addicted to drink. The gradual reduction of the number of shops is not accompanied by a fall in sales or in corresponding reduction of quantity of liquors consumed. For the four years ending 1920-21 the average arrack rentals stood at Rs. 58,000 per annum and the cost of arrack consumed was Rs. 216,000 per annum, making a total of Rs. 274,000. The tree tax and toddy rentals fetch Rs. 50,000 per annum for this single town. The foreign liquor sales are estimated to amount Rs. 50,000 per annum. This is not a state of things which can be viewed with equanimity by an enlightened municipal council like that of Cocanada. The following resolution, moved by Mr. D. V. S. Prakasa

Rao, B.A., an elected municipal councillor, on 25th instant, was adopted unanimously, following the wake of more important cities like Lahore and Ahmedabad: "With a view to promote the moral and economic well being of the people of Cocanada in general and by way of legitimately encouraging the growing desire among the drinking classes to save themselves from the ruinous effects of drink, the Council recommends to the Government that all liquor shops—toddy, arrack and foreign liquors—be abolished immediately within the municipal limits." Other municipalities in this presidency may, with advantage, take a similar bold step in order to show the Government that the people are in right earnest to put an end to the drink traffic in this country by legitimate methods.

Indian Society Reformer.

ANOTHER WORD ON THE SUBJECT OF LACE

Apparently there has been of late a fresh endeavor on the part of lace makers belonging to the mission which is our neighbor in India to persuade the ladies of our home Baptist constituency to take their products and find a sale for them. It is evident that there are many Circle ladies confronted with this problem, for letters of inquiry, are frequently being received. So perhaps a note just now would be timely.

As has been said before, none of us wish to decry the work of any lace makers simply because they do not belong to our Mission. Probably there is a real need among them, among some of them at least. At the same time, let it be kept in mind that the very same need exists among those concerning whom our own Missionaries know personally, and for whom we're responsible,

as we can not be for those of another Mission.

Report comes from our missionaries that there is a growing difficulty in disposing of the lace made by our Christian women,—either the demand is less, or competition here in Canada, has become too great (a number of stores have been selling a quantity of this same lace for some time) whatever the reason, it is not as easy as formerly to find a sale for it.

Now perhaps there are some who read this who have felt willing to comply with the requests made by letter to take a box of lace so as to help some poor person. Would you not be just as willing to take one supplied by some of our missionaries? Let us have your names and we will gladly write to India for such a box. Also it is possible you may have suggestions to make as to what kinds of patterns you think would sell most readily. Please let us have these suggestions. You do not know how grateful the members of the Lace Committee in Toronto will be for helpful suggestions so as to make this industry more of a success in the future.

By the faith that the flowers show
when they bloom unbidden,
By the calm of the river's flow
to a goal that is hidden,
By the trust of the tree that clings
to its deep foundation,
By the courage of wild birds' wings
on the long migration,
(Wonderful secret of peace that abides
in Nature's breast!)

Teach me how to confide, and live
my life and rest.

Van Dyke.

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Among the Circles

ASSOCIATIONS

Collingwood

The annual meeting of the Collingwood Women's Circles and Bands met in the Calvary Baptist Church, Midland, June 20th, with Mrs. Boyce, the Pres. in the chair. A warm welcome was extended to all delegates and visitors by Mrs. Spidell, Midland. The Devotional periods were led by Mrs. Hean, and Mrs. Rock. Twenty-one of the twenty-three senior circles were represented and each gave encouraging reports. Our Director's report showed a steady increase in the work, Gravenhurst being our banner circle, and Bracebridge our banner band. Mrs. Young of Toronto, spoke in the afternoon and evening on the "Value of Prayer" and on Home Missions in Toronto, clearly showing what a great work there is to be done in our own land.

Mrs. H. H. Lloyd, of Toronto, brought Foreign Missions before us, emphasizing greatly the personal responsibility of each person. A missionary pageant was given by Midland young people. The following are the officers for the year: Pres., Mrs. Boyce, Collingwood; 1st vice Pres., Miss Lee, Orillia; 2nd vice Pres., Mrs. Rock, Thornbury; Director, Mrs. Dennis, Bracebridge.

Mae McKinley, Secretary

Thunder Bay

The fifth annual gathering of the Circles and Bands of the Thunder Bay Association was held in the first Baptist Church, Port Arthur, on Thursday, June 22.

The meeting opened at 2.30 o'clock, with the devotional exercises led by Mrs. H. R. Nobles, of Port Arthur, followed by prayer by Mrs. Garrett of Port Arthur. The President, Mrs. J. A. Dyke, of Fort William, presided, and in absence

of the Secretary; Mrs. H. H. Matthews, of Port Arthur was appointed Secretary.

The Directors' report showed four circles and four Bands, one Band having been organized at Fort Frances during the past year. The director, Mrs. E. E. Wood of Fort Francis, reported an increase in subscriptions for the Link and Visitor, and urged all who had not subscribed to do so, as it was the only way to keep in touch with our missionary work.

Two splendid papers were given on Stewardship, by Mrs. T. Love, on the "Stewardship of Time" and by Miss C. Veysey on "Stewardship in Tithing." This was followed by a solo by Mrs. Ivan Matthews, of Port Arthur and two recitations from members of the Port Arthur Mission Band.

Rev. E. Bosworth of Montreal spoke on Grande Ligne and Rev. J. H. Boyd, of Toronto gave a stirring address on "What Women are Doing for Home Missions."

On recommendation of the Nominating Committee, the following officers were elected.

President, Mrs. J. Dyke, Fort William; Vice-President, Mrs. J. H. Cameron, Fort William; Second Vice President, Mrs. W. C. Pearce, Fort William; Third Vice President, Mrs. G. McGolrick, Port Arthur; Secretary, Mrs. H. Dalsell, Port Arthur; Director, Mrs. E. E. Wood, Fort William.

M. F. Matthews, Secretary

Owen Sound

The annual meeting of the Mission Circles and Bands of Owen Sound Association was held in Meaford Baptist Church June 15. The ideal weather and the generous hospitality of the sisters in Meaford helped to make the meetings a success.

Devotional exercises were led by Mrs. Vair, Meaford.

The minutes of the previous association were read by Mrs. Fulton, and on motion adopted.

Reports from the various circles and bands were very encouraging.

The annual report by Director Miss Day, was as follows.

Amount Raised by Circles	
For Home Missions	\$456.30
" Foreign Missions.....	515.85
" Grande Ligne	5.00
" Indian Missions.....	6.00
" European Funds.....	60.00
" Native Preacher.....	63.50
" Miss Scott's support	15.00
TOTAL	\$1121.65

Amount Raised by Bands	
For Home Missions.....	\$39.25
" Foreign Missions.....	88.25
TOTAL	\$177.50

Total raised by Churches and Bands \$1299.15
Also sent 4 boxes, 1 ball, 2 quilts, and 4 parcels.

The paper given by Mrs. Younger, of Leith, on "Grand Ligne" was very interesting, and helpful. Report of nominating committee was given by Mrs. Aird, Bentinck:

Director, Miss Day, Leith; President, Mrs. Treleavan, Owen Sound; Secretary-Secretary-Treas., Mrs. Mason, Hanover, Secretary-Treas., Mrs. Mason, Hanover.

Miss Day thanked the Association for re-election and asked for prayers of Association for herself and all officers. Morning session closed with prayer.

Afternoon session—President, Mrs. Treleavan of Owen Sound was in the chair. Session opened with devotional exercises by Y. W. C. Association led by Mrs. Mason, Hanover.

An address of welcome was given by Mrs. Fettis, Meaford, and was suitably

replied to by Mrs. Showell, of Owen Sound. A solo by Miss Viola Fettis, "For a Little Bit of Love" was sung very sweetly. We were glad to have with us Miss Phelps, of Toronto, who gave a splendid address on "Our New Canadians". A hearty vote of thanks was given to Mrs. Day for her faithful services in the Association and to Miss Phelps in appreciation of her services in making our meeting a success. Mrs. Dr. Burt, of Owen Sound gave a very inspiring and helpful paper telling of our need of close communion with our Lord in prayer. Study Luke II 1-13. A solo was very ably rendered by Mrs. Cooper, Meaford. An address which stirred all hearts was given by Rev. L. M. Orchard, on Foreign Missions. The Exercise, Monologue, and Recitations by Meaford Band, under the leadership of Mrs. F. Knight, were exceedingly well presented. Offering \$15.21. Prayer by Rev. Anderson, Meaford, closed a day of great helpfulness.

Mrs. Fulton, Secretary

Northern

The President, Mrs. D. J. Elliott, in the chair. The devotional exercises were led by Mrs. Hamilton, of Sault Ste. Marie, followed by a season of Prayer.

Mrs. Gordon Simms then extended a very hearty greeting to the delegates, regretting the absence of Mrs. (Rev) H. E. Allen, who through illness was unable to be present. A warm greeting was also extended to the speakers. Mrs. (Rev) J. M. Newby replied to this cordial greeting in a very fitting manner, thanking them for the kindness and love that was extended to all.

The minutes of the last meeting were read by the Secretary, and adopted.

The Nominating Committee was then

appointed, Mrs. (Rev) J. M. Newby, Mrs. Derres, and Mrs. Dilkes.

The work of the Circles and Bands was reported on verbally. The Director Mrs. Norman Phelps stated that seven Mission Bands had reported this year. A specially fine report came in from the Mission Band at Blind River, conducted by Miss Thompson of that town.

An exceedingly interesting address was given by Miss Mabec, concerning her mission work among the Foreign children in Toronto, with lantern illustrations. She made an earnest appeal for prayerful co-operation and financial help.

This was followed by an address by the Rev. H. Dixon Smith, of India, speaking from the text "At the Feet of Jesus." He appealed for assistance to those millions in India who had never had the opportunity to sit at the feet of Jesus.

The Rev. E. Bosworth, Secretary Grande Ligne Mission, then told of the worth of the Grande Ligne amongst our French fellow-citizens. He spoke of how it had grown since Madam Feller caught her vision of the need of such a work.

The nominating committee reported as follows:

Director, Mrs. Norman Phelps, North Bay; President, Mrs. D. J. Elliott, North Bay; Vice President, Mrs. (Rev) Newby, Little Current; Secretary, Mrs. A. Jackman, North Bay.

A very successful inspiring session was brought to a close by the Rev. H. Dixon Smith of Cocanada, India.

Mabel Jackman, Secretary
Ottawa, McPhail

The regular monthly meeting of the Mission Circle of the McPhail Baptist Church of Ottawa, Ontario, was held at Rockcliff Park, the beautiful and pict-

uresque grounds provided and maintained by our city of Ottawa.

The occasional slight showers in no way hampered the enjoyment of the ladies present, who were particularly happy in having with them again their beloved President, after a severe illness of several weeks.

The devotional exercises conducted by the President, were followed by earnest prayer for our missionaries.

The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer, were given and other business transacted. Mrs. Torney gave a very interesting report of the association at Maxville for which a hearty vote of thanks was given. Mrs. Frazer, in a few heart felt sentences of love and appreciation presented the President, Mrs. Campbell with a "Mission Circle Life Certificate" to which Mrs. Campbell feelingly replied, thanking the ladies for their loyalty and love.

A delightful picnic tea was then served followed by a happy social hour.

(Miss) M. B. Truell

WHY,

"Why," cried a Moor to a Bible-seller in the white streets of Casablanca, North Africa, "have you not run everywhere with this Book? Why do so many of my people not know of the Jesus whom it proclaims? Why have you hoarded it to yourself? Shame on you!" In the mind of this old Moor—and his thoughts were correct—not only are Christians guilty in failing to tell the story, but likewise we are guilty in withholding the Word of God itself.—Sel.

The Young Women

PUNDITA RAMABAI—ONE OF INDIA'S BUILDERS.

"An accomplished Brahmin lady travelling through Bengal, is lecturing on the education of women," was the surprising statement made by a missionary over 40 years ago. Who and what could this unusual lady be? Ah,—here is the clue. "Only 22 years old," the letter goes on, "the daughter of a learned pundit, slight, girlish-looking, fair-complexioned, grey-eyed. It must have been from her learned father that she inherited the desire for the uplift of India's womanhood, for he had already been exiled because of his strange belief in this, and surely it was those wide-apart grey eyes that caught the vision of the great need."

Her wonderful education given her by her mother, her strenuous up-bringing in the forest, homeless, a pilgrim to many shrines, a famine sufferer, and thereby an orphan, all this, and more before she was 15 years old, contributed to the strengthening of the character of young Ramabai, who was to become so great a woman, and was called to so large a task.

She had already attracted the attention of the learned Brahmins, who listened to her in amazement, bestowing on her various honorary titles. She was the only woman who dared call herself "Pundita."

Her father's strong objection to child marriage had left her free to choose her own husband, so she became the wife of a learned gentleman who "in all things thought as she did." This was a happy marriage, but it was not long till she was left to begin life again, as a Hindu widow, with her little daughter "Heart's Joy."

She soon saved enough money by lecturing to venture a trip to England, an-

other unheard of thing, and most strongly opposed by her friends, but she said "something urged her on, and she must go". Although she had lost faith in Hinduism, she was not a Christian, but while in England she learned that Christ came to save sinners, not to wise and good as her sacred books had taught her, so she accepted Christianity. She both studied and taught in England for a time, then came to America, again studying educational systems. Her aspirations met with ready sympathy, and most substantial help as well, and after 6 years she again set her face India-ward. Her career abroad had been keenly watched by all her countrymen, for she had left there a Hindu, a poor widow, but with a great purpose. She returned a Christian, but none the less a Hindu. The great purpose had become crystalized into a definite plan of training the Hindu widows to self support. Because of her wonderful trust in the power of God, and His vindication of the trust, Pundita Ramabai was able to establish the home and school, and has built for herself a monument, which today stands in concrete form, at Poona, but in a still more enduring form in the hearts and lives of the thousands of India's women she has helped.

Edith Dale

REMARKABLE LIFE OF PUNDITA RAMABAI.

By Mabel E. Archibald.

On her journey home for regular furlough, Miss Mabel E. Archibald, of Chicacole, visited Ramabai's Institution at Poona, in company with her fellow-missionary, Miss Cora B. Elliott, of Bobbili, also homeward bound on furlough. Below is given Miss Archibald's account of Mukti, as Ramabai's home is called, and of Ramabai herself. It is felt that, in

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view of the recent note in "The Baptist" announcing Ramabai's death, this vivid description of her and her work will be perused with deep interest by all readers.—H.E.S.

At Mukti.

We arrived at Poona at 8 a.m. on the 13th of March. Tired after the hot night's journey, we sat in the station to wait four hours for the train to Kedagaon, to visit Pundita Ramabai's work. A two hours' ride on the narrow gauge railway brings us there. The tonga cart drawn by big white bullocks is at the station. It meets every train, as Ramabai has many visitors. In a few minutes our vehicle stops. "Why, this is not Ramabai's Institution is it?" All looks brown, not a speck of whitewash and no sign-board! On one side of the road a high mud wall and on the other a long row of mud walled buildings. We expected to see something more imposing. We are shown to a small, clean room and in no time are partaking of hot cocoa and buns. Come with us to inspect. Passing along the courtyard we come to where the girls are spinning and weaving and over there they are setting the type and here they are skillfully embroidering the letters "G.I.P." for the Great India Peninsular Railway. Over there they are turning the stones around to grind the oil out of the seed, and here in this room the children are at the kindergarten, and hear the babies cooing in their baskets, suspended from the ceilings. On that big building in the centre of the compound is a chapel built in the form of the cross—it is large and airy—the only really substantial looking building we saw. In this is held the advanced school. The headmistress, a rosy English girl, says: "Yes, I am a B.A., but I get no salary. I only have the food and clothing Ramabai gives me. We get a grant for a holiday once a year. Just lately the Pundita asked us to wear the

Indian dress, so now we drape the cloth around us. We all so love her we want to please her in every way. Oh yes, her daughter's death was a great shock to the Pundita. Manorambai was a beautiful girl. She wanted to fit herself to take her mother's work and have charge of the school and training class, so, although over thirty years of age, she went 75 miles a day in a motor car to Poona to take the B.A. course. She graduated with high honors, but the jolting probably hurt her, for she died of heart disease last year.

On returning to our room we found there a brass tray for each of us with rice, sour water, vegetable curry and Indian cakes thereon. In this institution all is done in Indian style, as far as possible.

After breakfast I said: "Now, Miss Elliott and I have come a long way and we are on our way to Canada. I have heard so much about Ramabai. May we not see her?" After some delay, a white-haired lady, who had been with Ramabai for 20 years, said, "Come along." We walked along the mud floor of the verandah past room after room and there at the very end was one partitioned off. Here the Pundita, looking very frail, was seated in a low cane chair. In her hand was a pencil and on her lap a paper. She was trying to complete the translation of the Bible into Marathi. She made a special study of Hebrew and Greek so that she might get at the real meaning and put it into the simplest words so that the most illiterate might understand. In front of her was a high desk, as her habit was to work standing. At one side was her cane couch, and at another a rough table and three cane stools for visitors—a most plain, unadorned room. Although she received so much money for her work, none was spent for herself except for the barest necessities.

Pundita Ramabai.

There she sat with her pale glorified face and I felt glad of the opportunity of seeing India's most distinguished woman and the unique work that is being carried on by her faith and ability. I thought to myself: Is this indeed Ramabai, the one who visited at the Hindu shrines, who gave all her money to the priests and brahmins, who searched all the Hindu religious books, but found no salvation? Is this the one who said: "I realized after reading the fourth chapter of John that Christ was truly the Divine Saviour. He claimed to be and no one but He could transform and uplift the downtrodden women of India and of every land." As I looked at her saintly face I thought of her words: "When all was death and despair in my soul, I looked to the blessed Son of God Who was lifted up on the Cross and there suffered death, even the death of the cross in my stead that I might be free from the bondage of sin and from the fear of death and I received life. Oh the love, the unspeakable love of the Father for me a lost sinner, which gave His only Son to die for me. I had not merited this love, but that was the very reason why He showed it to me. 'Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins.' What good news for me, a woman—a woman born in India among Brahmins who hold out no hope for me and the like of me. The Bible reveals that no caste, no sex, no work, and no man was to be depended on to get salvation, this everlasting life—but God gave it freely to any one and every one who believed on His Son, whom He sent to be a propitiation for our sins. Oh glorious truth. Glory be to His name forever! And what is more, I had not a particle of doubt left as to whether this salvation is a present one or not. I had not to wait until after

undergoing births and deaths for countless millions of times when I should become a Brahmin man in order to know the Brahmin (god). And then was there any joy or happiness to be hoped for? No, there was nothing, according to the Hindu religion, but to be amalgamated into nothingness. But now what glory awaits me. I shall see my Saviour face to face and bask in His presence."

Twenty-three days after we visited Ramabai in her little room she passed away to glory land. No woman was more beloved or better known than she. One has said, "She undoubtedly represented in her single personality the most remarkable combination of executive, intellectual and religious powers. Among Indian women she stands supreme in intellectual achievements. She is the only one to whom belongs the title Pundita, because of her extensive knowledge of the entire range of Hindu literature in the original Sanscrit. She spoke fluently seven of the vernaculars of India, but she is noted most of all for her abounding faith. Think of the thousands of girls she has rescued and trained.

Dear sisters, Ramabai said: "I am bound to tell as many men and women as possible that Christ Jesus came to save sinners like me. Necessity is laid upon me; yea, woe unto me if I preach not the Gospel. I know He is able to save to the uttermost."

We may not have Ramabai's talents, but may we not have her faith, her zeal, her love for the Lord Jesus Christ, her assurance of sins forgiven and her desire to make Jesus known. When we pray, give, testify, are we not fulfilling the words, "Ye are My witnesses," and how many even in this land are in need of our testimony to the fact that all the riches, all the gain, and all the joys of the world do not begin to compare with the joy of salvation.—Canadian Baptist.

Our Mission Bands

THE MISSIONARIES' MESSAGE TO THE WORLD.

Blackboard Talk.

For our Bible lesson to-day we are going to take the thought of the missionary as a messenger, and we will find out the message, who is to receive it, and what we are to do with it.

MESSAGE—John 3 : 16—"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have everlasting life." (All repeat this).

This is the message and it is to be delivered to

EVERYONE—Matt. 11 : 28 (Ask for each reference). This is what Jesus said, and it is because He died for us that He is our loving

SAVIOUR—Matt. 1 : 21—It is through Jesus our Saviour that we have

SALVATION—Acts 4 : 12. If we believe in Jesus and are saved this means that we will have

ETERNAL LIFE—John 10 : 28 — To have eternal life means also to

NEVER PERISH—John 5 : 24—Jesus said: "He that heareth My words and believeth on Him that sent Me hath everlasting life."

After we have received the message and made it our own we are commanded to deliver it.

GO YE—Matt. 28 : 19 and 20—Are we commanded to give the message to just a few? No, it is for

EVERY CREATURE—Mark 16 : 15—"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." If we obey Christ's command we will receive a

REWARD—Rev. 2 : 10 — "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life."

Let us spell the word down the blackboard, and then we will read the message too.

MESSAGE delivered to EVERYONE through the death of our SAVIOUR who brings SALVATION which means ETERNAL LIFE or NEVER PERISH.

After we have received the message and made it our own we are told to deliver it.

GO YE to EVERY CREATURE. And if we are faithful there is a REWARD.

INTERESTING REPORT FROM A MISSION BAND.

We re-organized our Mission Band here in Port Colborne just one year ago, with an enrollment of 18. We call ourselves the "Count On Us" Mission Band, and we are all alive and interested in Mission Work.

For the first few months we did not do anything special, but held our regular meetings twice a month and had good programmes, taking as our study book, "Children of Many Lands."

We had a tea and a social time once during the year, and lately we held a "Button Contest" in which the "Reds" won, so the "Blues" had to provide the supper, while the "Reds" gave the programme. It was a wonderful success, and we are so thankful that everything went off so happily.

We keep the thought of the Lord's command to "Go, teach all nations" uppermost at all our meetings, and we impress upon our members the greatness and importance of missionary work.

Our President and Officers are planning a forward movement for the Autumn, when we hope to report something worth while. Our membership now numbers 45.

The Bible was given us in trust. It is for all. If we withhold it we are guilty. We are absconding with trust funds.—Mrs. Montgomery.

The Eastern Society

Convention Notes

The annual Convention of the Women's Home and Foreign Societies of Eastern Ontario, and Quebec, will be held in the Osgoode Baptist Church, October 11th and 12th. Wednesday, Oct. 16th will be Foreign Mission Day.

The Programme is in preparation and will appear in its finished form at a later date in the October Link, and the Canadian Baptist. Suffice to say now, that the devotional periods will be led by Mrs. H. L. Metcalfe of Thurso and Mrs. Laflair, of Kingston.

The morning session will be given over for the most part to routine business in the reports of Directresses and the election of officers. Mrs. A. A. Smith, Cornwall, will review the study books and present the claims of the "Link". The outstanding features of the afternoon session will be the reports of the Corresponding Secretary and the Treasurer, an address by one of our returned lady missionaries, probably Miss Janet Robinson, and a mission Band Exercise by members of the Osgoode Band. The first part of the evening session will be given over to the young women, under the direction of their superintendent, Mrs. Gordon Blackadar. There will be reports and a Missionary Dialogue entitled "Tired of Missions" given by the Ottawa young women, which promises to be both novel and inspirational. Rev. H. E. Stillwell will give an address entitled, "Some Impressions of South America" which will doubtless contain some new and valuable information regarding our fields in Bolivia, which have been visited so recently by our General Secretary.

Delegates

The constitution of the Society reads as follows: Each circle is entitled to two

delegates for a membership of twenty or less; for each additional twenty, one delegate. These delegates must be full members of the society, that is life members, or contributors of at least one dollar per year. Each Band has a right to send one delegate over fifteen years of age. All are invited to attend the meetings and to take part in discussions, but only delegates, life members, officers and members of the board are entitled to vote.

Billeting

All those desiring billets should send their names at an early date to Mrs. J. C. Stuart, Osgoode, Ont.

The Treasury

The Treasurer will close her books on September 25th. Circle Treasurers should close theirs by September 20th, and send in all money for Foreign missions promptly to Mrs. John Kirkland, 26 Selby St., Westmount Que. A large sum is needed to complete our obligations, and continued prayer is asked that all indebtedness may be removed before convention.

The Osgoode Circle

A Women's Circle organized in 1881, a Young Women's Circle and a live Mission Band, with a large membership, attest the missionary zeal of the Osgoode Baptist Church.

The members are looking forward wholeheartedly to the Convention and it is hoped that each circle will send it full quota of delegates. The officers are President, Mrs. Peter McMartin; Vice-President, Mrs. D. A. McDearmid; Secy. Treasurer, Mrs. F. C. Stuart.

Every man has a right to Jesus Christ, and Jesus Christ has a right to every man.—Henry Forman.

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Canadian Missionary Link

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

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LITERATURE DEPARTMENT— Women's F. M. Board, 66 Bloor St. W. Toronto

Addresses of Board Officers :

ASSOCIATION DIRECTORS.

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Every Circle has planned during the Summer, or is planning this month, great advances in our work. Let us plan our work, then work our plan, being sure always that they are in accord with His plan.

One suggested plan, that your membership might be increased, is to mail each woman you think might become a member, a leaflet called, "Why you should be a member of our Circle." The reasons are put in a concise and convincing form and will surely cause thought and an increase in your membership (1c. each).

Are you planning for a Study Course this winter? We hope so. Because the books are on India this year, and in addition we will have one by our own Mr. Orchard telling of our own work. They can all be got from this office. Ask for prices and information.

Doubtless you are planning, both as a Circle and individually, to be helpers this winter toward the extension of His Kingdom. Here is the outline of a little Bible Reading as a beginning.

Helpers Together With God

BY PRAYER—Isa. 61:6 and 7. Illustrated by leaflet.

BY STEWARDSHIP—of money, Mal. 3:10. Illustrated by "Not omitting the 4th stanza" or "For His Sake . . . story of family life." Gen. 22:12. Illustrated by a gift of parents

BY PERSONALITY—1 Cor. 6:20, 2 Cor. 8:3-5. This includes our will, time, ability and influence. Illustrated by "Woman Who gave herself."

This programme with further suggestions and leaflets for 15c. or with 5 leaflets in paragraph 3 and "His Plan" for 20c.