

**"He shall speak Peace to the Heathen."**



# Canadian Missionary Link



CANADA

PUBLISHED IN THE INTERESTS  
OF THE

**Baptist Foreign Missions**

OF CANADA



INDIA

**JANUARY 1906.**

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## THE Canadian Missionary Link

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# Canadian Missionary Link

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No. 5.

## ANOTHER YEAR.

Another year is dawning!

Dear Master, let it be,

In working or in waiting,

Another year with Thee.

Another year of leaning

Upon Thy loving breast,

Of ever-deepening trustfulness,

Of quiet, happy rest.

Another year of mercies,

Of faithfulness and grace;

Another year of gladness

In the shining of Thy face.

Another year of progress,

Another year of praise;

Another year of proving

Thy presence all the days!

Another year of service,

Of witness for Thy love;

Another year of training

For holier work above.

Another year is dawning,

Dear Master, let it be,

On earth, or else in heaven,

Another year for Thee!

THE LINK extends New Year's greetings to all its Subscribers, and desires to thank those who have so kindly assisted in circulating and in sustaining the paper. It suggests the New Year as a good time for renewing subscriptions, as well as for obtaining new subscribers.

DR. ROBERT MOFFAT, a grandson of the famous missionary of that name, and a son of the Rev. J. S. Moffat, has been appointed principal medical officer of the East Africa and Uganda Protectorates. Dr. Moffat went to school in South Africa, but graduated in medicine at Edinburgh, and for the last ten years has been pioneering in the East Coast of Africa.

NOTICE! Will subscribers please to look at the address labels on their papers and notice the date. Whatever the month and year, remember the subscription is due from that date, as the paper is paid for in ADVANCE.

Any amounts due will be thankfully received in Post Office Orders on Yorkville Post Office. Address to the Editor, Mrs. L. L. Porter, 572 Huron St., Toronto.

## JAPAN.

During the last fourteen years Christianity has made great strides in Japan. There are now about 120,000 enrolled Christians in that country, of whom a third are Protestants, and the rest are divided between the Greek and the Roman Churches. The Christians, however, exercise an influence altogether out of proportion to their numbers. They have never had less than four times their proportionate number of members in the Diet—the Japanese House of Parliament. In the House of Commons the President or Premier, is a Christian, also one of the Cabinet Ministers. Three per cent. of the army officers are Christians and the commanders of several warships. Three of the great Tokio dailies are largely in Christian hands and several others have Christian Editors. From 2,500 to 3,000 Japanese leave the Christian schools every year, after an average course of four years. Their influence is increasingly felt, so that Buddhists have taken to forming rival young men's associations, women's and children's societies, and charitable institutions and schools according to Christian patterns. Two judges of the Supreme Court of Appeals are also Christians. In fact, Christianity now stands on the same footing as Buddhism or Shintoism, the old faiths of the country. Yet not so long since the Christian missionary pursued his work in Japan at the peril of his life.—Exchange.

## IN MEMORIAM.

**M**ANY of our readers must have seen with profound sorrow, in our last LINK, notice of the death of Miss Jane Buchan, our beloved Foreign Mission Secretary, for the last eighteen years.

For some months her health had not been good, but we hoped that with her strong constitution it would soon improve and be prolonged to years of usefulness. But such was not the will of Providence.

Three weeks before her death she was seized with paralysis, and, gradually sinking, passed peacefully away to be with Him whom she had so well and faithfully loved and served.

In every department of Christian work in which our sister engaged she was a strength and inspiration, but in none more than in our Foreign Mission. Here her loss seems irreparable. So long and well had she become known, and so genuine and hearty was her interest in the work, that all looked to her with perfect confidence and trust, and found in her not only a faithful and efficient officer, but a loving and sympathizing friend.

To serve and assist the Circles at home, and missionaries on the field, no effort on her part was deemed burdensome, but was ever rendered with promptness and delight. How much she will be missed only those who enjoyed her helpfulness and sympathy can know.

For seven years in the early history of the LINK she was its efficient business manager, while her sister, Mrs. Freeland, was its Editor; and to their combined labors the subsequent success of the paper is largely due.

Her place will be difficult to fill, but we trust that the Board will be divinely guided and find one worthy of the position she was called from to higher service.

To the family and friends so deeply bereaved we extend our heart-felt sympathy, and even rejoice with them, that our dear sister has passed from all sorrow and suffering into the presence and joy of her Lord.

"God of the living, in whose eyes  
Unveiled Thy whole creation lies;  
All souls are Thine: we must not say  
That those are dead who pass away;

"For well we know, where'er they be,  
Our dead are living unto Thee."

WACO, TEXAS, DEC. 10th, 1904.

Dear Readers of the Link:

I write to unite my sorrow with yours in the great loss we have sustained in the death of Miss Buchan. I feel that I have lost one of my very best friends, and the Foreign Missionary Society one of its most faithful and devoted workers. May her mantle fall on one, who will be as earnest, wise and self-sacrificing as she was.

It is hard to imagine any one being more wholly devoted to good work than Miss Buchan was. Her circumstances were such that she could, and did with all the earnestness of her strong Scotch nature, give herself to the Lord's work.

Not only in Foreign missions was she an active worker, but also in all departments of church and benevolent work.

I can hardly conceive of Bloor Street Church apart from Miss Buchan.

May the example of her noble, consecrated life, be to many young women, the inspiration it has been to the writer.

Very sincerely,

M. A. NEWMAN.

### MRS. ISABELLA BIRD BISHOP.

In the death of Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop the cause of missions has lost a strong friend. During her first fifteen years of travel in the East she would go three days out of her route rather than accept the hospitality of missionaries; but for the last nine years she was their friend, not because she saw them rejoicing in great results, but because she saw the world's need of Christ.

In 1902 she said: "I came to recognize everywhere in Asiatic countries that the whole head was sick, and the whole heart faint, and that without Christ and His Gospel there is for these people no balm in Gilead. I came to see that in every faith the good had been lost, and that the great philosophical faiths of Asia had lost the purity of moral teaching with which they had started, that there could be no hope of any reform within them, and if these people are to be raised—as we trust and believe they will be—politically, socially, morally and religiously, it must be by the Christian faith, for there is no resurrection power in any of their own."

"I think we do not pray enough for our missionaries, for those who are called to bear the heat and burden of the day, whom we ourselves have placed in the fore-front of the hottest battle. Their circumstances are very trying, and they need that their hands should be held up. We often pray for missionaries, but I think we should pray for them individually more than we do. Let us, in thought and prayer, commit them constantly and personally to the Lord."

## Our Work Abroad.

### EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER FROM MISS PRIEST.

Tuni, October 24, 1904.

As you have been hearing rather discouraging news of me as far as my health was concerned, it might be well for me to send a few lines to let you know that I am much better. Slowly but steadily He is restoring health to me.

Our Christians got so anxious for fear I would be sent away to Canada, and they were constant in prayer for me. It seemed to comfort them to have me here, even though I was weak, and the Bible-women and I have had such helpful times together, as they have come to me that we might spend an hour in Bible study and prayer before they went into the villages. I often wish you could know Martha! She is a dear old Christian, and how she does respond to the Word. Her face lights up, and is an inspiration.

You will be glad to know that God is working among our school-boys. Several of them have been converted lately. We are not hurrying them about baptism, believing the Spirit will lead them on. I do enjoy caring for these boys so much. We have 24 now.

I told you of the conversion of our sweeper-woman and her daughter, whose husband did not oppose them in any way, but was utterly indifferent, and always seemed such an apology for a man. But God's spirit is taking hold of him, and lately he has been asking the girls to pray before they ate their meal and before they went to bed. . . . Two weeks ago he came to Sunday School and church for the first time, and, without anyone urging him, came to Wednesday prayer-meeting also. Not one of this family can read, and they live some distance from us. My horse-keeper, who, with his wife, was converted and baptized some years ago, has learned to read, and he lives near them, so he has been interesting himself in this man.

Some weeks ago a young woman, whose husband is out of work, came to ask me for some work. She is a nice Christian girl; but I did not feel led to take her on as a Bible-woman. After prayer, it came to her that she might try and start a little school near her house. She has done so, and her work is pleasing me much, for she not only teaches them through the week, but on Sunday morning brings nine or ten of

these little heathen children to our Sunday School, and has them under such good control; and, best of all, several of them commit to memory, perfectly, two verses, and all have one. They stay for the church service also. Remember this new school in your prayer-meeting.

Yours lovingly,

ELLEN PRIEST.

Peddapuram,

Oct. 26, 1904.

My dear Mrs. Porter,—

You will see by the date of this letter that we have already spent one year in India.

What has this first year been to us? What have we done or learned?

Well, to answer these questions—this first year has, as it were, been the ground-work; for we have realized more than ever before the goodness and mercy of God. In Luke 24:15 we read, "Jesus Himself went with them." This has been true in our case. Every day we have known His presence with us to brighten all our way. Is this not what we need? For if we know His presence in our work then must there not be blessing in the work?

This year has been a very happy one. Perhaps very little has been done, but much has been learned.

Let me tell the friends through the Link a few of the things we have witnessed.

On Tuesday of last week we received from Mr. Craig an invitation to witness a baptismal service at Samalkot. This was the first we had had the pleasure of attending in India, and I cannot begin to tell you how much we enjoyed seeing ten (10) bright-looking native boys come forward to confess Christ in this way. It was a sight never to be forgotten to see Mr. Craig, our senior missionary, standing in the water, taking the boys one by one and immersing them before many onlookers. Pray that these boys may be made a great blessing to the heathen around them.

This was one of the bright days; one of the scenes which bring great joy to the hearts of your missionaries.

Let me now picture a dark scene.

Just as the sun was setting one evening we noticed a procession moving slowly along in

front of the compound, and on asking what it was we were told that a woman had died that day, and that the body was being taken to the burial place, for she was a Mahomedan, and they bury, while many others burn their dead. We were just going out, so followed, and saw one of the saddest of sights.

This woman had led a bad life, and had died as she lived. The sadness of it all! The body wrapped in a red cloth and rolled in a mat and carried to this burying place, where an old man, his face towards the setting sun, performed the last rites, calling on Allah, and repeating some other words which we did not understand.

On Monday of this week I went with Miss Selman to visit in the village. We visited several homes, where the women are learning nicely. The last of these homes is the one I am going to tell you about; it took most of my attention. Here we saw a bright little girl of eight years of age a wife of a man of about forty years. Think of it, dear sisters. Yet she is only one of many, for in India it is thought by many a dreadful thing if a girl reaches ten years of age and is not married.

I have, you see, told you of only one bright scene and two dark ones. That is how things stand in India. Oh, that many parents in the homeland may think of these dark pictures and give their sons and daughters for India's teeming millions, sunk in such darkness and sin!

Oh that many who read these lines may come forward to this needy land, and know the joy of seeing many come forward confessing Christ!

Believe me, lovingly, yours in the work for  
Christ and the Christless.

MARGARET FISHER SCOTT.

Peddapuram, India.

Sept. 6, 1904.

My dear Mrs. Porter, —

I have just returned from a visit to the Pithapuram Church, ten miles from here, and have seen and heard so many interesting things that I would like to pass them on. Miss McLeod and I had planned to make this tour together, but were hindered; so this is my first visit to this part of the field. You will remember it as the town in which Dr. Smith is preparing to open a medical station. Some land was secured in Mr. Walker's time, and the Lord is now providing the money for the buildings; the plans are ready for the hospital, but while Dr. Smith

has the care of these fields he will not be able to go forward very rapidly with building.

I found the little rest bungalow put up by Mr. Davis a very comfortable place, and made it my headquarters for thirteen days, while I visited the surrounding villages.

Leahamma, the pastor's wife, was a great help to me. Together we visited twelve different villages, and after meeting with the Christians, we were in almost all villages called to the caste homes by the women. Some called out of curiosity, perhaps, but many with a real desire to hear. On the Sabbath the Christians all—or almost all—came in to Pithapura for service. Several walked six or seven miles.

In the Agrapharam Mallafilla, where the pastor lives, on Sunday evening twenty-five or thirty men gathered at the pastor's house to sing. Of these a few are regular night school pupils. All have been hearing the Gospel for a long time, and have been gathering Sunday evenings to learn to sing. As I sat watching them come in, crowding each other as each tried to get a good place on the mat well to the front, I did wish my home friends could get a glimpse of them, with their touzled heads and abbreviated clothing. If any forgot to say "salaam" he was at once poked by his neighbour, and "you didn't say salaam to the Missammagarn." At that he would get up and salaam in a shy way and sit down again.

When all had gathered they began to sing—and such singing! I was astonished. They kept such good time, sang so well, and so many hymns. Not waiting for the pastor to lead, they would start off hymn after hymn. Afterwards we gave them a little talk, when they confessed that they had given up idolatry months ago and were now believing in Jesus Christ. I asked, "What is the hindrance? Why do you not confess Him?"

Some said, "There is no hindrance," but some of the women present said, "Yes, there is, they can't give up the Sunday work and the drinking of toddy." I thought, isn't it just the same in Christian Canada and in heathen India? Satan is ever ready to put hindrances in the way of seeking souls, and he keeps them in his power by one scheme or another.

The pastor and his wife seem to have a great influence over their people, and are being blessed in their work. Yet within the fold there seems a lack of the love that "suffereth long and is

kind." I suppose the whole difficulty can be expressed in that one word—*Caste!*

The school under the care of John is doing good work. He and his wife are conducting two Sunday Schools in that part of the town. I must not write too much, but I would like to tell you about a day spent in Uppada, a large village on the sea shore, about seven miles from Pithapuram.

These villagers had heard the Gospel years ago, when Capt. Gibson lived there, and our Miss Gibson preached the Gospel to many there. We found all ready and eager to hear. There are fishermen and boat carpenters, but a greater number of silk cloth weavers. There is a school in the village, and many bought Gospels. The boat carpenters begged us to send them a teacher.

The work on every hand is so full of opportunities, and there are so many open doors in this vicinity, we long to see more missionaries come that Dr. Smith may be relieved and be free to open up this important station.

## Our Work at Home.

### W. F. M. B. OF ONTARIO EAST.

**T**HE regular quarterly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Mission Board, East, was held on Friday, Dec. 9th, in the First Church parlors. The principal item of interest came up in the Treasurer's Report. A further sum of \$500 has been received from the McArthur estate. As this was appropriated by the action of the Board towards the Bungalow Fund, the required amount of \$1,000, our share towards the new bungalow at Ramachandrapuram, is complete. Great pleasure was felt at this fact, but some concern was expressed lest the Circles should rest on their oars, now that so much has been accomplished. The tent required for Miss Murray's work, and the new school building that is so exceedingly necessary for the Akidu school, are the points around which interest should now be centered.

Mrs. J. C. Sims, and Miss Florence C. Erskine, were received at this meeting, as Life-members of the Society; and a resolution was passed, of deepest sympathy with the Society West, in the death of Miss Jane Buchan.

Several letters were read by the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. H. H. Ayer, among them one from Miss McLaurin. She asks that earnest prayers may be offered for an efficient Bible-

The people in and around our stations are suffering this year. The needed rainfall has not come, there is no work for the poor, and rice is now almost at famine prices. Here in Peddapuram for several days the Hindus have been doing numerous kinds of worship in order that it might rain. Yesterday, at an expense of two hundred and fifty rupees, a great ceremony was conducted and one thousand pots of water were poured upon the head of the god Siva. To-day many in the village are deeply disappointed because they believed the Brahmin priests and were led to expect rain.

Pray for our Christians in these trying times that they may be strong in the Lord our God.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee; and Thou gavest them meat in due season.—Ps. 145:15.

Yours sincerely,

MARY R. B. SELMAN.

woman to go touring with her, as Katherine having been lately married, Jane having her home to look after, and Mariamma being almost too old now for the rather hard work, she is left very short handed. Other news of interest was received from the fields before the meeting closed.

ETHELWYN M. CROSSLEY,  
Rec. Sec.

### NEWS FROM CIRCLES.

**ARKONA.**—On Wednesday, Oct. 5th, we held our annual Thank-offering Service, at which Rev. A. J. Bowen, of Watford, delivered his lecture on "Ten Years Among the Natives of Central Africa."

The Treasurer, Miss McWhorter, read a report of the work of the Circle from its inception three years ago. Our pastor's wife, Mrs. Charlesworth, felt that, notwithstanding all the Church had been able to do for Missions in the past, a Circle would be a great help to our sisters in giving them information, and gathering up the little they might be able to give from time to time.

A meeting was called, at which 17 names were received. This has been increased to 32, with a prospect of still further increases.

During the three years of our existence we have sent in \$112.80. Our thank-offering at this meeting was \$16.50.

JANE MCWHORTER,  
Treasurer.

**BRANTFORD (FIRST CHURCH).**—Our annual meeting for the election of officers was held Nov. 2nd, 43 being present.

At the close of the devotional exercises the following resolution was read by Mrs. Benedict, and passed unanimously: "Inasmuch as it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our church and mission circle our highly-esteemed and much-beloved sister and President, Mrs. John Harris, we desire to place on record to her memory our high appreciation of her many excellent and lovable qualities, and of her great helpfulness in Christian work; and as the one who, more than any other, made it possible for our Circle to do so much for Home and Foreign Missions. And, now that her presence is no longer with us, we pray that her noble example may still inspire us to more earnest and devoted effort in the Master's service."

The Treasurer's report showed money raised through the year, \$773.30.

The report of the Nominating Committee was read by Mrs. Truss and unanimously adopted.

President, Mrs. Popplewell; Vice-President, Mrs. Farmer; Secretary, Mrs. Large; Assistant Secretary, Miss Marquis; Treasurer, Mrs. Winter; Assistant Treasurer, Miss A. Winter.

After a short program, the meeting closed with prayer.

E. POPPLEWELL.

**COBourg.**—The members and friends of our Mission Circle observed their annual Thanksgiving on the evening of November 4th.

The meeting was held in one of the class-rooms of the church, President Mrs. Grant in the chair. Devotional exercises, consisting of singing, scripture reading, and prayer, were first on the program. During the evening a choir of children from the Mission Band gave two appropriate selections. One of our members read "The Box from St. Mark's." Our pastor, Rev. Jas. Grant, spoke of the excellent work done by the small companies of Baptist women throughout Canada. He also spoke very hopefully of the work being done in India and Bolivia. Serving of a "blackbird pie," garnished with words of admonition, encouragement, and inspiration was next in order. Thank-offering envelopes opened, and passages of scripture read. Offering amounted to \$11.15. All joined in singing "Joy to the World," and the pastor closed with prayer.

Light refreshments and an hour of social intercourse closed a pleasant and profitable evening.

Mrs. J. J. HINMAN,  
Secretary.

**DALESVILLE, QUE.**—A Thank-offering Service was held by the Circle on Tuesday, the 29th November. In spite of unfavourable weather the meeting was a pleasant and profitable one. Refreshments were served, and the congregation joined heartily in praise and prayer. The Presi-

dent read an interesting letter from Rev. J. E. Davis, M.A. The Secretary's report told of a year of substantial progress. Eight bright young girls rendered "Daughters of the Dominion," and the choir, besides several pleasing selections, sang a hymn entitled "Grande Ligne." Rev. E. Bosworth gave an address, which was followed with closest attention. The free-will offering amounted to about five dollars, to be divided amongst the missionary enterprises.

M. A. W.

**FOREST.**—We held our Thank-offering on October 26th, and it was a success. Rev. A. L. Beverly, rector of Christ Church, gave a very able address. There was also a good program of music and recitations, two pieces of which were given by the Mission Band. Thank-offering amounted to \$8, which was divided between Home and Foreign Missions.

MISS IDA GAMMON,  
Secretary.

**LEAMINGTON.**—On Thanksgiving evening our Circle held its first thank-offering service. Our plan of sending printed invitations, accompanied by little silk bags, to every member of the church and congregation, proved a success, resulting in an audience which filled the school room to overflowing. Mrs. Boone, President, occupied the chair, and in a few well-chosen words gave an earnest address of welcome, after which an enjoyable program was rendered, including a stirring address from Pastor Boone and some excellent music and reading.

A pleasing feature of the program was the receiving of the thank-offering bags, which were found to contain \$28. Refreshments were served at the close of the program, and all pronounced it an evening of real pleasure. The small band of earnest workers were encouraged by receiving several new names for membership, and felt that they had received an inspiration for further service.

ELLA M. DAUGHARTY,  
Secretary.

**OTTAWA, FIRST CHURCH.**—Our Circle being anxious to contribute something towards the "Bungalow Fund," decided to hold a number of parlor socials during the coming winter at the homes of our members. The first of these socials was held at the home of our President—Mrs. R. A. Sproule. A large number were present. A good program of music, recitations, etc. was given. Mrs. C. E. Parson explained the purpose of our gathering, and gave a reading which contained a good description of a bungalow. Vocal solos were given by Miss Askwith and Miss Henderson, recitations by Mr. Sproule and Mr. R. Sproule, piano solos by Mrs. Spry and the Misses Audrey Frith and Flossie Schryb. Refreshments were served at



the close, and a very enjoyable and social evening was spent. The collection was \$14.35.

(Mrs.) IDA M. BLAIR,  
Secretary.

**ST. CATHARINES, QUEEN ST.**—Our annual Thank-offering Service was held on Tuesday evening, November 15th. Mrs. M. D. Coltman, President, presided. The meeting opened with devotional exercises, followed by reports from the delegates to the Convention in Toronto, and a very excellent address on missions by Mrs. (Dr.) Chute. The Secretary's report showed an increase in membership of 11 during the year, and \$114.61 raised for missions. We have much to thank God for. This year has been a year of blessing. He has caused his work, in a measure at least, to prosper in our hands. The large ingathering of converts in India, the brighter outlook in Bolivia, the broadening of our Northwest work, and countless other evidences of His goodness call for expressions of gratitude in return. "What shall we render unto the Lord for all His benefits?"

The offering amounted to about \$20, to be equally divided between Home and Foreign Missions.

F. E. WISNUR,  
Secretary.

#### NEWS FROM BANDS.

**CHATHAM.**—At our annual meeting, which was an encouraging one, the following officers were appointed: Mrs. Harry Cameron, President; Mrs. James McGuire, Treasurer; Miss Lottie Leroy, Secretary.

Hoping for a prosperous year and success to the LINK,

LOTTIE LEROY,  
Secretary.

**MARKHAM.**—Our Mission Band is steadily growing. We have on the roll about 32 members. We are known by the name of "Willing Workers." The meetings are held on the Sabbath, just after the Sunday School. This is done because the members are scattered. The average attendance of members is about 25. The children are nearly all deeply interested in the work of missions. A number of the parents also attend quite often, which is very encouraging. We have no membership fee; but the children give birthday-money and what they can earn. We hold an entertainment once a year, at which there is a collection for missions. What is raised during the year is divided between Home and Foreign Missions. This year our Band is sending \$10 to Home and \$10 to Foreign Missions. May we always be found willing workers for Christ?

J. L. W.

**PETERBORO, PARK ST., CHURCH BAND.**—Harvest Home Services were held at our monthly

meeting, Nov. 6th, at the close of the Sunday School. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and fruit and grain and vegetables. The meeting was an interesting one. The President, Miss M. Mann, presided. After the opening exercises the fees were taken by the Treasurer. Two missionary selections were then read by members of the band. Pastor A. H. Brace then gave us a beautiful word picture on the word "Band." Work is boundless, attractive, near God's heart, deserving the best. Workers are busy, attentive, nervy, devoted. Little Edna Boys gave a recitation, entitled, "Little Jim." A committee was appointed to prepare for the annual tea and concert, about the middle of December.

Our band consists of a number of bright young people, as well as children.

M. MANN,  
Secretary.

**WHEATLEY.**—Our Mission Band gave a concert on the 30th September, in the church. The program consisted of music and recitations, also a report of last year's work. The "mite boxes" that had been distributed were then opened, their contents amounting to \$16. An offering of \$8 was taken up, making it \$23.

Ten dollars were sent to the Foreign Mission Society to make Mrs. (Rev.) Davis a life member; \$10 to the Home Mission to make Mrs. Russel Ivison, ex-President a life member; and \$3 to the Bungalow Fund.

We have 50 names on the roll, with an average attendance of 25. All seem interested in the good work.

BESSIE CORNELL,  
Secretary.

#### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, VANCOUVER, B.C.

Will a report of the work of our Women's Mission Circle here be interesting to LINK readers?

We have had much to help and encourage us during the past year, and feel greatly cheered by the growing interest in mission work among our British Columbia Baptists. While the great opportunities and need for work in our own province keeps Home Missions ever prominently before us, we have had a great incentive to increased interest in the foreign work by the presence amongst us of our missionaries, Rev. A. A. McLeod and wife, and by the visits of Miss Baskerville, Miss Hatch, and, more recently, Mr. and Mrs. Chute, when en route to India.

About six years ago our little band of workers, saddened by the apparent lack of missionary interest among the majority of our women, made the matter a subject of earnest prayer. This led to a feeling of personal responsibility, and was followed by a systematic canvas of the women of our church, all of whom were urged to become members of our Circle by contributing regularly to the work, even if unable to attend the meetings.

Eight collectors were appointed, and the ladies called upon in their homes for their monthly offerings. The first year, under this plan, we raised \$300 for Home and Foreign Missions, having set as our ideal a gift of twenty-five cents per member. This being four times as much as we had raised in any previous year, the plan was noted a success, and has been continued ever since, our offerings gradually increasing. Last Convention year we raised \$375, and this year hope to make it \$400, although the organization of a new church in the West End has somewhat reduced our membership.

In addition to our monthly offerings, we hold an annual Easter Thank-offering Service. About two weeks before this meeting, a letter is sent to each woman in the church, asking her to remember the "unspeakable gift," and express her gratitude for special mercies during the year by placing in the envelope which accompanies the letter a thank-offering in money, as the Lord has prospered her, and a verse of scripture or a hymn, or some quotation, to be read at the meeting, which she is heartily invited to attend. The opening of these envelopes forms a most interesting and important part of the service, which is usually held in the afternoon, and tea served at the close. These meetings are always largely attended, and help to encourage a more social spirit among us, besides getting some in closer touch with the work. At our last meeting the offerings included two life memberships, and totalled \$148.

In spite of financial encouragement, we cannot report the increase of attendance we would like, about twenty being the average number at our monthly meetings. We are using programs specially prepared for our Circles, and published each month in the *Western Baptist*, which has a page specially devoted to our women's work. We find the little book, "Nine Beacon Lights," very helpful in a systematic study of the fields.

As it is now decided that Mr. and Mrs. McLeod will not return to India till next fall, Mrs. McLeod has kindly yielded to our urgent request that she become our President for the remainder of her time with us. We believe that this will do much to increase both interest and attendance, and are thankful for the privilege of becoming so intimately acquainted with those whom we hope will be really and entirely "our" missionaries on their return to India. To know them is to love them, and we realize as never before, after meeting so many of our missionaries, that they not only possess that love to God and man which is the first essential of a true missionary, but that practical common sense which is so necessary to successful work in the Master's kingdom.

On Friday, October 30th, over a hundred women from our local Circles gathered in our lecture room to hear from Mrs. Chute of the needs and opportunities of medical missionary work in India. We were glad to meet her, and her work will seem more real and doubly important to us in future.

Our Sunday Schools and Circles are uniting with those in Victoria to send a Christmas-box to India this year. Mrs. McLeod gave us a list of articles most likely to be appreciated, and the children are taking much interest in the plan.

Two of our Sunday Schools are supporting native preachers, and several individual members pay for the support of one or more children in the mission schools.

Our Mission Band is doing good work with the children here.

Let us pray for each other, that we may realize and appreciate, and live up to our glorious privilege of being laborers together with God.

J. G. A.

### TREASURER'S REPORT OF THE WOMEN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF ONTARIO (WEST).

Receipts from Oct. 10th, to Oct. 30th, 1903.

#### GENERAL ACCOUNT.

FROM CIRCLES.—Toronto, First Ave., to make Miss Lizzie Carter, a Life-member, \$25; London, Talbot St., (\$43.25 for bungalow), \$58.65; Toronto Junction, \$5.45; Mount Forest, \$2.57; Wheatley, \$1.70; Westover, (\$16 for Bible-woman), \$26; Arkona, for bungalow, \$8.55; Simcoe, \$5; St. Catharines, Queen St. (\$4.25 for bungalow), \$18.58; Dunnville, \$5.80; Thamesville, \$4.25; Brantford, Immanuel, \$15.50; Acton, (\$1 for bungalow), \$4; Simcoe, Y. L., \$2.75; Fonthill, \$4; Fenelon Falls, (\$4.50 for bungalow), \$16.85; Port Burwell, \$2.85; Pine Grove, \$1.65; Jaffa, \$3.55; Woodstock, Oxford St., \$5; Haldimand, \$1; Malahide and Bayham, for bungalow, \$5; Teeswater, \$3.25; Hamilton, James St., (\$10 for bungalow), \$33.35; Wyming, \$4.50; Bloomsburg, \$3.50; London South, (\$2.50 for bungalow), \$3.50; Windsor, \$10; Ingersoll, \$5.75; Stratford, \$6.25; Hillsburg, (\$7.50 for bungalow), \$14.35; Green River, \$3.95; Brooklin, \$3; Orangeville, \$4.50; Lobo 1st, \$3; Guelph, Trinity, \$3.60; Peterboro, Murray St., \$11.95; Georgetown, (\$7 for bungalow), \$8; Sparta, (\$2.77 Thank-offering, \$7.45 for bungalow), \$14.82; Belleville, (\$1.90 for bungalow), \$5; London, Adelaide St., (\$9.55 for bungalow), \$30; North Bruce, \$2.50; Waterford, (\$18.83 Thank-offering, towards Life-membership, \$2.32 for lepers), \$31.75; Aylmer, \$26.80 for Life-memberships, \$46; Stouffville, \$4.25; Norwich, (\$6.50 for bungalow), \$14.75; Houghton, 1st, \$7; Toronto, Walmer Rd., add. for bungalow, \$3; Hamilton, Wentworth St., \$3.25; Courtright and Moore Centre, \$6; Brantford, Park, \$31; Port Arthur, \$7; Ridgetown, (\$6.60 for bungalow), \$1.85; Eglington, \$3; Decewsville, \$3. Total, \$562.72.

FROM BANDS.—London, Adelaide St., Junior, \$5; London, Maitland St., \$4; Wheatley, (\$10 to make Mrs. B. Davis a Life-member), \$13; Westover, \$1.68;



## Youths' Department.

### ONE BRAVE LITTLE MEMBER.

Ten little members sitting in a line;  
 One dropped out, and then there were nine.  
 Nine little members coming in late;  
 One got excused, and then there were eight.  
 Eight little members, by command of heaven;  
 One forgot his duty, and then there were seven,  
 Seven little members found themselves in a fix  
 'Cause one didn't pay, and then there were six.  
 Six little members, all of them alive;  
 One moved away, and then there were five.  
 Five little members felt right heart-sore;  
 One got discouraged and then there were four,  
 Four little members, all officers you see;  
 But the president resigned, and then there were three  
 Three little members wondered what they should do,  
 One said she didn't know, and then there were two.  
 Two little members felt all undone;  
 One went away crying and then there was one.  
 One little member stood all alone,  
 But she didn't feel discouraged, and she didn't moan;  
 She just went to work with a will and a way,  
 And she worked right along from day to day  
 Until she had won every member back,  
 And the fund in the treasury did not lack,  
 For of boys and girls there were plenty,  
 And, instead of ten, they now number twenty.  
 And you, little member, and you, and you,  
 Can do what this one little member did do,  
 If you work and pray from day to day  
 And never get discouraged and stay away.

—*Children's Missionary.*

### "HELP ONE ANOTHER."

"Help one another," the snow-flakes said,  
 As they cuddled down in their fleecy bed;  
 "One of us here would not be felt,  
 One of us here would quickly melt;  
 But I'll help you, and you help me,  
 And then what a big white drift we'll see."  
 "Help one another," the maple spray  
 Said to its fellow-leaves one day;  
 "The sun would wither me here alone,  
 Long enough ere the day is gone;  
 But I'll help you, and you help me,  
 And then what a splendid shade there'll be."  
 "Help one another," the dew-drop cried,  
 Seeing another drop close to its side;  
 "This warm south breeze would dry me away,  
 And I should be gone ere noon to-day;  
 But I'll help you, and you help me,  
 And we'll make a brook, and run to the sea."  
 "Help one another," a grain of sand  
 Said to another grain just at hand;

"The wind may carry me over the sea,  
 And then, oh, what will become of me?  
 But come, my brother, give me your hand,  
 We'll build a mountain, and then we'll stand."

"Help one another," a penny said  
 To a fellow-penny, round and red;  
 "Nobody cares for me alone,  
 Nobody'll care when I am gone;  
 But we'll stick together and grow, in time  
 To a nickel, or even a silver dime."

"Help one another," I hear the dimes  
 Whisper beneath the Christmas chimes;  
 "We're only little folks, but you know  
 Little folks sometimes make a show;  
 Ten of us, if we're good and pure,  
 Equal a big round dollar, sure."

And so the snow-flakes grew to drifts,  
 The grains of sand to mountains,  
 The leaves became a pleasant shade,  
 And dew-drops fed the fountains;  
 The pennies grew to silver dimes,  
 The dimes to dollars, brother,  
 And children bring this Christmas gift  
 By helping one another—

—*Children's Work for Children.*

### THE MISSIONARY RABBITS.

"Halloo! here you are," cried Uncle Ben,  
 looking into one of the stalls and seeing Harry  
 feeding a pair of rabbits.

"See how they love this cabbage leaf, uncle,"  
 said Harry, setting himself comfortably in the  
 clear hay that was spread on the floor. "I do  
 love my bunnies; I have six, and two of them  
 are as white as snow. These are my speckled  
 ones, and the next are my silver sprigs; they  
 are the best of all."

"How long have you had them?" asked  
 Uncle Ben.

"O, I have kept rabbits two years, and sold  
 twenty of them at 50 cents apiece."

"Twenty! So you have earned \$10. What  
 have you done with it?"

"I paid \$2 a couple of months ago for the  
 silver sprigs and their little ones, and have spent  
 \$1 for feed and repairs."

"That leaves \$7. Did you buy books with  
 it?"

"No, sir; my father buys my books."

"Well, then, you don't pay for your schooling.  
 Did you buy playthings or sweetmeats?"

"No, uncle, these have always been my mis-  
 sionary rabbits. I got them for that. All the  
 money I make on them goes for the missionaries.  
 I wish it were twice as much. You can't imag-  
 ine the good it does to know that I am helping  
 to send the Bible to people that don't know  
 about Jesus."—*Our Little Ones.*

# W. B. M. U.

## Of The Maritime Provinces.

Communications for this Department should be addressed to Mrs. J. C. Redding, Yarmouth, N.S.

MOTTO FOR THE YEAR: "WORKERS TOGETHER WITH HIM."

PRAYER TOPIC FOR JANUARY.—*"Palconda and out stations. That Mr. Hardy may be sustained in his loneliness, and given great wisdom for all phases of his work. That God's blessing may be clearly manifested in the work of each home church during the coming New Year."*

### NEW YEAR.

We wish all our fellow workers a happy New Year. Truest happiness is found in loyal service, and the consciousness of work well done. May God's richest blessing rest upon our W. B. M. U. during 1905.

"Another year of labor,  
And labor not in vain;  
For while the seed we've planted,  
God gave the promised rain.  
Toil on, O Christian workers,  
To each and all we say,  
Hold fast His hand, march onward,  
Still trusting day by day."

### LETTER FROM M. F. CHURCHILL.

BOBBILI, INDIA.

To the Readers of the Link:

MY DEAR SISTERS.—A request has come to me to write something about my Girls' School for the January Link.

I see in the letter I wrote for the LINK last October, that the Government Examinations in all the classes in my school were over for the year, except in the VII and IV Standards. This year we are under a different mode of supervision. Our Government grant is not dependent on the individual examination of the pupils as formerly, but we are under what is called the "Fixed Grant System." A certain sum is apportioned to the school, determined by the average of the grants earned in the last three years. The school has now been placed in the "Permanent Section," and so we have to receive our grant in this way; and all of our examinations will be held in December, except the IV Standard. Our school continues prosperous; but since the Maha Rajah of Bobbili started a Caste Girls' School here, most all the Brahmin pupils have gone to his school. One reason for this is, that most of the Brahmins in Bobbili are his depen-

dents. Some are supported by him for their attendance on the temple, which contains the great patron idol of Bobbili, "Gopala Swami." Others are his writers, clerks, teachers in his school and priests of his household. These all, as well as his Telegu Caste servants, must send their daughters to his school. Another reason is, that annually he gives costly prizes to some of the pupils, such as gold bracelets, armlets, ornaments for the hair, and a necklace to the most advanced scholar, as well as a suit of clothes to each of the pupils. So you will not wonder that it is harder now for us to keep Hindu pupils in our school, than formerly, when my Girls' School was the only one in town. We still have seven Brahmin pupils, and our roll always shows between 90 and 100 in attendance. Twenty-four are Christian children, and 18 of them are boarders, whom with four others attending another school, and one more are our boarding pupils, 23 in all, and many of them are supported by Mission Bands in the homeland. I often look at these children, in the Sabbath School and meetings, especially the 12 boys sitting together, and pray that the Lord will make them all truly His by faith in Christ, and use them for His glory, in the salvation of the heathen around them. This is the second year my daughter has been Head Mistress of the Girls' School, but we have now secured a qualified Head Master, a Brahmin. No others are available, and from January I expect he will be Head Master, and Bessie will be relieved for other work. She is a great help in all the work of the Mission, though not an appointed missionary. Every day the Bible is taught in the school by Christian teachers, all five of whom have been educated and trained in the school for work, and the pupils, with scarcely an exception, attended the Sabbath School. Often as we are singing the Christian hymns, and when every head is bowed in prayer, I cannot doubt but God is working in the hearts even of these small children, all of whom answer

questions readily, and repeat the golden text of the Intermediate lessons. These have been taught in the school for the last three years. Five teachers, a preacher, and the pupils in the higher classes went up for the written examination on July 16, and all passed. Many 1st class, and all the rest second except one, and she did well to get even third, as she was not allowed to attend the Sabbath School, but a short time before the examination. A great many in the lower classes, Hindus and Christians, passed in the Viva Voce Examination. One little girl of five years passed, and wasn't she pleased? We have now two high caste girls in our Third Form, who have had a hard fight, I may say, with their relations, to remain in school long enough to pass our highest Government Examination. They both passed the Sunday School Examination, one 1st class, and the other had 72 marks out of 100. Their father is dead, and their mother whom we have visited much, is willing for them to come, or they could not have stemmed the opposition of their older brothers and all the Hindu community. They are not poor girls, and the elder being a widow, has determined to pursue her studies up to Matriculation. She is just a noble girl, has studied in my school for years; very fine-looking and self-contained. Pray that the Lord may yet use her to glorify Himself. The other is of course married, and so will have to stop her studies, at least publicly. She is a fine girl too. I have large hopes for them both in the years to come. I have asked these two and two of our Christian girls to review the four Bible lessons taught in the school since Sunday, in the school prayer meeting this afternoon. They have formed a "Girls' Improvement Society," in the school, and at their meeting, the whole school being present, three of these girls have come to the platform and read papers of their own composition. Very creditable papers, and read well. The first on "The Advantages of British Rule in India," the second on "Female Education in India," and the third "The Duties of Women."

This year three of the pupils who passed examinations in our school are at the "Nellore Training School for Women," being trained for teachers and we hope to send at least one next year.

Besides this girls' school we have two other schools for boys, of which I am manager—one in the public street and one among the Gadabas, a tribe of people living in the hilly tracts near

Bobbili. Some boys in each school are reading in the upper primary classes, and will go up for examination next month. From both of these schools some boys passed the I.S.S. Examination, and will receive certificates. Oh, I want them to come into the kingdom, and be used to bring their own people to Christ!

The pupils in both of these schools are very poor, as are most of them in my girls' school, and when Christmas comes each one of them who has passed the examination must have a suit of clothes to encourage him to attend school, so we are always very glad and thankful when something comes in the home boxes to help out.

This year I have added yet another school to my management—a mission girls' school at Rayagadda. Prabha Dass' wife, Unkamma, educated in our girls' school here, is a good, successful teacher for little children, so I urged her to start a school for girls, as they are now living in the town of Rayagadda. I went around myself and visited the parents, and told them of the school we intended to establish. Many girls came, but as soon as some bigoted Hindu heard that these children were attending a mission school they went to the parents and said, "Ah, you are sending your children to that school to have them made into Christians, take them away!" And there was a general stampede. But the preacher gradually induced most of them to return, and now there are 16 in attendance, all high caste, and dear little girls, and they are learning well. I was delighted when I examined them, during my last visit to that station. I do not know how they come on so well, for it is quite impossible to get them to come regularly to school. I gave each who had learned to read a little a Gospel to read themselves and to carry to their homes—dark, heathen homes, may these lighten them!

Now, with a request for prayer from all who read these lines on all these schools of which I have written, I remain,

Yours in His work,

M. F. CHURCHILL.

#### A MESSAGE FROM MISS NEWCOMBE.

This letter from Miss Newcombe, was sent to the sisters of the Western Association, but as there was not time to read it at the Association we publish it for the benefit of all who are interested.

Traveller's Bungalow, Pusapati Raiga.

May 1, 1904.

My dear Sisters and Co-Workers,

As I was going to church this a.m. my thoughts were with some of the workers at home, and the result of my thinking was this letter to you, in which I will endeavor to tell you a little of my present circumstances.

This year has been thus far a very busy one. Mr. and Mrs. Gullison's enforced furlough before they had planned for it, with no mission family to take up their work, has meant busy days. Since their departure I have had the care of the twenty-six boarding boys, a responsibility borne by Mrs. Gullison when here; and the house-keeping, too, was one of her tasks that fell upon me. To attend to these duties faithfully and well, occupies one's time, leaving but little for letter writing, or many other things demanding attention not put in the day's program, or expected to arise. But neither the boys, nor the house, have been attended to satisfactorily, for the school, the woman's Bible Class, visiting in the town, and the evangelistic schools have so occupied my time as to make in consequence the days very busy, and leave an unpleasant consciousness of nothing being done as it should be. But if the Master can say, "She hath done what she could," I shall be content.

On Friday our school closed for the midsummer vacation—the month of May. Miss Clark and I went over in the afternoon, and participated in the closing exercises. Then there were the boys to send off to their homes, to see to putting away their dishes and books, and boxes and clothing, and providing them with money for their journey, etc. They give much care. Their wants, grievances, etc., are often wearying, and their conduct such as causes us sorrow and worry; but, notwithstanding all, they are a joy to us, and I am not sure that I was more glad than sorry to see them go. I am certain that we shall gladly welcome their return.

Without the least regret, however, that evening I gave the housekeeper's keys over to Miss Clark, relieved to know that the problem of "What shall I get to eat?" would be not mine, but hers for a whole month. At this time of year, when one is not sure of even potatoes all the time, a variation in the bill of fare is rather difficult to effect. Fortunately, both Miss Clark and I have good appetites, and if we were ever fastidious over food we certainly are not now, and so we get on most beautifully.

At 3:30 Saturday morning I rose, and an hour later said good-bye to Miss Clark and started on my way to this place, some 18 miles distant. The journey was made with far less fatigue than I anticipated. The coolies ran well, so that I reached here about 9 a.m. I found the preachers who have recently come here at the bungalow to meet me, and their happy faces spoke far more effectively than words could, that they were glad to see me. They, of course, miss the Christian fellowship they have been accustomed to at Bimlipatam, and are in a village where the people are none too friendly. I found them trying to arrange the things I had sent on by cart, so that the room might be all ready for me. It did not take long to put up my camp cot, unpack the lantern, and dispose of the trunk, table, lunch-basket, and chair. Then we went to their house—about a mile away—to see the women. They were cooking when we got there, but were very glad to see me. On my return I got my breakfast. Found I had forgotten plates, but was glad it was not something more important.

About four I went up to the Christians again. The preachers had gone to a village some distance away. The women and I had Bible-class together, then, while they cooked, I went for a walk. On my return I noticed a young lad intently watching the stranger, and when I had overtaken him I spoke to him. He was responsive, and we had quite a talk. When he made his salaam and left, I recognised a former acquaintance in the person of a young Brahmin, the village kerman, or writer. He remembered me, and was ready for a talk. Quite a number of young boys came to the house with him and began to inquire about the organ and magic lantern Mr. and Mrs. Gullison had when in camp here. They were very graphic in their description of the two instruments, and this gave me a chance to ask what the pictures shown represented. They were able to tell me, and we were soon in earnest conversation regarding Him who is the Light of the World.

On their departure my little lad whom I met in the street came with three of his friends, and we had a still more interesting talk with them. They are bright lads, and seem thoughtful. I enquired about their families, and told them I would come to their street; that they must be watching for me, and take me to their homes. To this they readily agreed.

By this time the women were through with their cooking, and I visited, with them, the

rajah's women next door. With the latter we talked through a hole in the palm leaf fence they have erected since the Christians came here. The presence of the Christians is very objectionable to the rajah's people; but we believe their prejudice will disappear in time. I was glad to find the women on such friendly terms with those of this particular family. This is a beginning.

At seven I had my dinner of rice and curry, and while eating the preachers returned. They told me that in the village to which they went there was a Kapu man who, many years ago, joined the London Mission, but because of persecution went back into caste. He claims that he is still a Christian, and that he tells the villagers of Christ. The preachers say that his people there listened attentively, and they thought his teaching might have been the reason for it. They hope that God may intend that they shall have the joy of helping this man to renounce all for Christ. Pray for him, sisters!

I had a lovely long evening all to myself on my return to the bungalow, and thoroughly enjoyed it, for I've not had much leisure for some time. I got through with some of the many little things that have been postponed until May. Any of you who knew me at home would have been surprised could you have come here last night, for you would have found me peacefully sleeping with every window in the house wide open. The windows being simply solid wooden doors, one must either have them wide open or have no air, and I preferred the former. The fact is, even the main doors cannot be fastened on the inside. I wanted them closed lest dogs might enter, and in order to get them to remain shut, I put a bench against them. The old man who has charge of the bungalow sleeps on the verandah, and the servant who came with me slept there also. But when I first came to this land even this would not have made sleep possible under such circumstances. The Psalmist says, "I will both lay me down in peace and sleep; for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety." And I know more than I used to of that trust in God which makes such a state possible.

I have given you just a mere glimpse into some of our village work; but, oh, sisters! the villages are so numerous, the people so many, and the workers so few! How anxiously we wait for the news of new workers to come to us in the autumn! The need for them is so great. Are we to be disappointed? The opportunities

are very great for work here, and our responsibility correspondingly great. Are there not some young women who are listening to this letter who are pondering the question of how to make the most of their lives? Will you not consider the claims of this work? You can make very much of your lives here. The Master hath need of you.

Just here I turned from my writing to read an article from the pen of Robert E. Speer, entitled "Our Missionary Responsibility." Let me quote the closing sentences. "If we had half-a-dozen lives we might be content to spend one in an inferior way; but, having only one, let us spend that little one in the way that will do the most good, and be most pleasing to the heart of God. Dear friends, are you spending your one little life in some inferior way? Were you to devote yourself to this great work of winning souls from heathen darkness for Christ, I am sure you would say, 'Oh, that I had a dozen lives to spend where there is such great need!'"

And just here suffer one word regarding my own changed plans. I have been touched by the kind and sympathetic letters I have received from friends, because while I purposed returning to the homeland this present year, God disposed otherwise and I am not with you as I anticipated. I have appreciated all the letters very much, but have felt the dear friends in the homeland have magnified the sacrifice involved in remaining. That there was no sacrifice I will not say. It did cost something to give up the joy of being in my own home again. God's blessings have their prices, you know. It was hard, very hard to write the dear parents that they must forego the pleasure they were looking forward to, and for them I am sure the sacrifice was great. The way in which they have accepted this as the Father's good purpose and submitted to the disappointment, has been a great joy, and has taught me a grand lesson. But as for me, you see there are ties here that it would be difficult to sever. This work with all its trials and discouragements becomes very dear to us, so that it is far harder to lay it down than to take it up in the first place. If nothing else would make us long to stay, there is the great need for workers as we look at it, not one can be spared from the harvest field.

No, dear friends, were it not for the keen disappointment my remaining here would cause the dear ones in the Home, I would say, with all sincerity, that Mr. and Mrs. Gullison require more sympathy because of being compelled to leave the work than I do because it seemed to be best for me to postpone indefinitely the purposed furlough.

"Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the Harvest that He send forth laborers into His harvest."

Yours in Christ,

IDA M. NEWCOMBE.