

Marcell Mrs. E. W.
St. Dalton Ed.

TAKE the

XLIV

WHITBY.

JANUARY, 1922 No. 5

Canadian
Missionary Link

or
YOU WILL NOT
BE

UP

With the
FOREIGN MISSION
WORK

Canadian Missionary Link

XLIV.

WHITBY, JANUARY, 1922

No. 5

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The "Link" wishes all its readers a Happy New Year. It also asks their prayers on its behalf. Pray that all who are working in its interest may have vision, wisdom, skill, enthusiasm and patience—that it may do more than ever before to arouse a deeper interest in our great work.

Let us not forget to pray for our new missionaries as they face their difficult tasks, thanking God for the safe journey of those who have reached India.

Pray especially for someone to take Dr. Cameron's place in the Chicacole hospital.

Pray that we who are interested in mission work, may have an intensified desire to win to this happy service some of those who are simply "not caring."

BE SURE YOU OBEY

Obeys what? Why, the message on the cover of "The Link." Of course you who read this have already obeyed. Well, won't you please see that someone else does it, too. This cover is a reproduction of the prize poster advertising "The Link." The poster was much more attractive than our cover, because it was done in colors. There were a number of very good entries in the Band competition, but first place was accorded the St. Catharines Band.

NOTE.

In the last "Link" credit should have been given to the writers of the different sections of the Foreign Report. That on Evangelistic Work was written by Mrs. Stillwell; on Educational Work by Miss Pratt; and on medical work by Dr. Hul-

A MESSAGE FROM OUR PRESIDENT

I have just been reading from Corinthians, where Paul writes: "I am glad of the coming of "Stephanas and Fortunatus and Achaicus, for that which was lacking on your part, they have supplied." So we see, then, as now, there were those who were making up, to a greater or less degree, for what others failed to do.

It is only brave and true to be willing to do one's share, and more than one's share, in all righteous and useful work. But there is something better than trying always to make up for that which is lacking on the part of others. That is to help others to perform their own part. It is often harder to persuade or teach another to do a certain thing, than it is to do it yourself. Yet eventually more is accomplished for blessing, and development comes to those hearts who learn to carry their own responsibility. Then the work being more evenly divided, fewer will be broken by over-burden.

This question of each bearing their own responsibility makes me think of the Bible lesson we are to read at the next Board prayer meeting from II. Tim. I. (12) ". . . and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him," etc. When we commit ourselves to God's keeping we are delivered from embarrassment and worry. But verse 14 says, "That good thing which was committed unto thee keep." Then, we too, have responsibility—yes, we are not delivered from that, indeed new trusts are committed to us.

At our convention in Hamilton I mentioned that the growth of our denomination is not proportionate to the increased demands. Such a condition can not go on indefinitely.

At our Interdenominational mission conference held in the Old Country last year, they came to the conclusion that interested Christians were giving to their

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ability, they could not go further forward. In the U. S. our denominational papers write fearing financial embarrassment.

In our society we feel we must do more each year. Our Church and Circle members have been able to increase their giving accordingly. Their interest and zeal, too, have increased. This is due greatly to the diffusion of information regarding the needs and the work being done. We get this from the "Link" and other papers. We hear it from pastors and other speakers, also at conventions, and not least, from our regular Circle programs. How much more knowledge has a Circle member than one who does not attend! But we do not like to think the time is coming when our constituency will be giving to the limit of its ability. To avoid it, the only way is to get a larger constituency, a larger number of interested Christians to pray and give and serve in every day life, and also as leaders. So we must aim to get every member of our church and congregation vitally interested. This is difficult, we scarcely know where to begin at the task, do we? Then, too, we feel rather diffident.

Perhaps it would help somewhat if we could plan all to move together, it gives courage and impetus to know others are striving to the same end, at the same time. How about a Campaign week in all the Circles of our Society? Each Circle member would be allotted, or choose one or more members of the church or congregation, to go to them and try to enlist their sympathy and cooperation in some part of the church life, some definite Christian service. For our church comes first, and Circle after. But as Circle members we would also point to the Circle as an opportunity to help and be helped, and try to gain each as a Circle member.

Thus all working at the same time would prevent procrastination. If you think this a good idea, keep it in mind and get ready to do your part, and listen to the call "all pull together."

Maud W. Matthews.

OUR MISSIONARIES AND THE "LINK."

It is our wish that all our missionaries, in India and Bolivia, should receive the "Link" regularly and free of charge. We regret to learn that some have not done so.

If any names have not been placed on our mailing list it is through inadvertence. We cannot, however, be responsible for knowledge of the frequent movements of our missionaries on the fields and on furlough. The monthly revision of the mailing list of nearly 9,000 names is a big task. It is done by a very busy woman as a piece of voluntary service. She has done her full duty when she makes such corrections of the list as are sent to her by subscribers who wish their addresses changed. Even then some mistakes are almost sure to occur in the printing of the revised list. Further, we do not mail the "Link." It is mailed from the printer's office. In this process, again, some mistakes are inevitable. We believe also that defects in the postal service are responsible for some irregularities.

If those of our missionaries who have never received the "Link," or who do not receive it regularly, or who wish the address changed, will write at once to "The Missionary Link," 118 Gothic Ave., stating the special facts of their case, it will give us great help. Every request will receive immediate consideration.

THE YOUNG WOMEN

Will members of the Young Women's Circles please notice the dialogue given this month in the Mission Band Section. It was prepared for girls over fifteen and would make an interesting program for any Young Women's Circle.

The "Bolivian Notes," also are especially interesting and could be used for a program on Bolivia. Further information on Bolivia was given in the May and June numbers of last year.

The letter from Mrs. Bensen is also equally interesting for all classes of our readers.

OUR FOREIGN WORK

BOLIVIAN NOTES

On Wednesday, December 7th, there sailed from New York on the S. S. Santa Anna of the Grace Line, a party of people in whom we are interested. There were Mr. and Mrs. Wintemute and Miss Alice Clarke, new missionaries setting forth into a life of work which has long been upon their hearts, but which, after all, lies ahead quite unknown. What a welcome will they receive upon their arrival by those who are looking forward eagerly for reinforcements. With these three has gone Rev. H. E. Stillwell, Secretary of the Foreign Mission Board, to see our Mission Stations in Bolivia, and to gain at first hand as much knowledge of the conditions and work there as can be crowded into a few weeks. He expects to be gone three months in all. It is expected these four will be on the water sixteen days. All are hoping it may be possible to reach La Paz for Christmas—but it is improbable that they will. However, even if they arrive a few days late, it will be Christmas just the same, for accompanying them are parcels and bundles and again parcels for all our missionaries there. These four will be veritable Santas—and wouldn't each one of us like to be on hand to see those boxes opened and their contents distributed, and the surprise of the recipients.

Because of this party just gone, it is natural our thoughts should turn Bolivia-wards this month. Reports to the Board and personal letters to friends sent by our Missionaries are so full of interesting things, it is difficult to decide just what to take from them for this column. So we will quote a few paragraphs only from what Miss Wilson and Miss Booker have written.

Miss Wilson has been three years in Bolivia, and a variety of tasks and interests have been hers. The first of the year (1921) she was given a work of her own,—she went out to take charge of the Peniel Hall Farm among the Indians. As, soon after her arrival, Indians of a

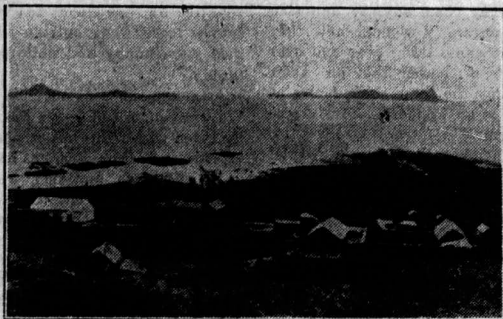
neighboring community had broken bonds and had robbed and destroyed crops and property on the Mission Farm, she certainly had excitement enough to keep life from becoming dull. It must take courage to face a situation like that, alone as she was, but a sentence from her report sheds light upon the matter: "Some folks tell me that I have a great deal of confidence in myself; but I do not think that they state it correctly. I think it is confidence in God." There lies the secret. Another quotation is of interest: "Our native missionary is more farm administrator than preacher. Before taking up this task he was a tailor, and had, of course, no special preparation for religious work. Many natives, though soundly converted, have so meagre a background in Christian education, and the evangelical church in this country is so inconspicuous, that they cannot have the faith in God's power that we have, nor can they realize that they are compassed about by so great a host of witnesses."

Miss Booker arrived in the country on February 15th, and in March went to Peniel Hall Farm to live with Miss Wilson. Here are a few extracts from a letter to a friend: "The Indians speak Aymara, and we both feel we should learn this. (Spanish is the language they learn first). It is not an easy language to learn, but we have picked up a little from our school boys. The Indians are very interesting with their primitive customs, and work among them, I am sure, will never be dull. The Aymara Indian is of an extremely independent and contrary character, and only the Gospel of Jesus Christ will bring lasting peace to this restless people. We feel also that people of such a character have a future if given Christian development."

How many of us, in the days of our geography lessons, studied of Lake Titicaca, and felt a romantic thrill as we pronounced the name! And here is Miss Booker casually writing to a friend: "I had my first swim in Lake Titicaca last

This Farm. is the family the r right lives.

week, day a down warm when I got me a swim hard tance less. the b at an terest throu growl Tho their and, Late and T have night until for a



This is a picture of the Peniel Hall Farm. The building in white on the left is the school-house. Mr. Ruez and his family live down near the trees, but only the roof is visible. On the extreme right is the house where Miss Wilson lives. The reed growing in the water is

Totora, which in more favored places is used for the bakas (reed boats) some of which can be seen at the edge of the lake. The Mission boat with its mast is also visible. The building in the centre to the right with the tower at the left side is the Indian Chapel.

week, and I surely enjoyed it. Wednesday afternoon it was so warm I went down to try the water which felt quite warm too. However, it wasn't warm when we got in, but quite the reverse. I got used to it and swimming warmed me a bit. But swimming here is not like swimming at sea level. I found it very hard and could swim only a little distance and would come up quite breathless. Any kind of exercise up here takes the breath out of one." Think of living at an altitude like that—and is it not interesting to know that water, too cold through August and September, was growing warmer in October?

Those two are busy girls. They have their school and other work each day, and, again quoting from Miss Booker: "Lately every night is taken. Tuesdays and Thursdays we have night school, and have been having from 24 to 35. These nights we do not usually get through until ten o'clock, and then are too tired for anything else. Then on Saturday

nights we have been having a service with lots of singing and with pictures on the life of Christ. At first we had a good many, but now it is chiefly the school boys who come. We have a good time but the pictures are not very good. Every other night of the week, lately, the maestro (mason) and other boys come down to sing. To-night, a little after seven, one of the young men came, then our little servant girl, then came the maestro, and other younger boys in the neighborhood. Our organ was brought over from school this morning, so we had a great sing. But I grew tired, my arms and feet and voice, I could hardly keep it up. They know about a dozen hymns which they want to sing over and over. They usually know only the first verse and chorus, which we sing four or five times,—then they want to go back to the same hymn several times. Honestly we sing one hymn sometimes at least twenty times. The maestro announced that he was going to stay and sing until nine

o'clock. After Monday our organ is at school, but they come anyway and sing without the organ. I wonder how they can stand the same thing over and over so often, but remember that on their flutes they play the same thing hours at a time, so it is no wonder." Surely music hath charms!"

Let us remember these two at Peniel Hall Farm. May the Lord bless their labor of love, whether in the day school, or night school, in the service of song, or while they are ministering to those who are sick.

B. C. S.

TEA-PARTY IN PITHAPURAM.

I wonder if the boys and girls of Canada wouldn't like to hear about a real Indian tea-party given by the little princes and princesses at the palace of the Rajah of Pithapuram. They are the sons and daughters of the Rajah, and to see them no one would think they were any different from any of the little caste boys and girls whom one sees running about the streets almost any day. When we arrived the children were already seated around a large table in true tea-party style. I should say the boys were around the table, and two wee girls, to whom they wished especially to show favor, but the rest of the girls were over a distance, seated on a large sofa, for you know the Indian men do not sit down to eat with their wives or daughters, so it wouldn't have been right to have the girls eat with their brothers. Among the children were high caste Brahmins and other caste children, also some Christians. That is very rarely done, for the caste people think they become defiled if they eat with Christians. However, they all seemed to be having such a good time. The table was set with wee cups and saucers and plates, and they served coffee and lemonade and all kinds of Indian candy. The lemonade was served from a small green glass barrel with a tap attached, which was the cause of a great deal of interest and curiosity. When the barrel was empty the little

Rajah and several other little children squatted on the floor to refill it. Of course more went outside than in, but they were happy and nothing else mattered.

After tea, all went out into the garden. We were surprised to see the trees heavily laden with fruit, but on coming closer we saw some large oranges had been tied on to the trees, and then we saw little baskets were tied on, too. Each child had been given a number, and later we found that the number matched a number on a basket hanging from the trees. The little Rajah handed out the baskets and fruit himself and made sure that each child had some. In the wee baskets were fruit, betel-nuts, that the Indians love to chew, little toys and a handkerchief. It reminded us of Christmas time. Each child went home happy, and I am sure had grateful happy thoughts of the little Rajah and his brothers and sisters for their gracious hospitality and kindness.

A. M. Benson.

AMONG THE CIRCLES

Wheatley — The Annual Thankoffering service of the Wheatley Baptist Mission Circle was held in the Church on the evening of November 16th. Though the weather was bad, we had a fine audience. Representatives of Kingsville, Leamington, and Blenheim Circles were present. After the devotional exercises, in which Mrs. Hanson read the Scripture and Mrs. Reynolds offered prayer, a splendid reading was given by Miss Muriel Viggari, and the Mission Band put on an Exercise: "Wanted! The World For Christ!"

Our speaker for the evening, Mrs. (Rev.) Gosnell, of Kingsville, inspired us all with her vivid pictures of the work done in the Convention at Whitby last June. She told of meeting so many of the missionaries, of the uplifting influence of the great leaders, in such an interesting manner, that all felt that they

**WOMEN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF WESTERN ONT.
ESTIMATES FOR 1922.**

India		Bolivia	
Misses		Miss Booker	700.00
Allyn, R. N., Pithapuram	\$ 840.00	Canada	
Baskerville, Cocanada	1752.00	Literature Committee	500.00
Craig, B.A., Cocanada	3600.00	Treasurer	300.00
Day, R. N., Pithapuram	700.00	Printing	150.00
Farnell, Samalkot	1040.00	Travelling	100.00
Findley, M.D., Vuyyuru	350.00	Postage	100.00
Folsom	500.00	Sundries	50.00
Hatch, Ramachandrapuram	1204.00	Specials	
Hellyer, B.A., Bimlipatam	600.00	Repairs—	
Hulet, M.D., Canada	1300.00	Roof at Akidu	50.00
Jones, Ramachandrapuram	1997.00	Boat at Rama	75.00
Kenyon	600.00	B.W. Houses, Rama	167.00
McGill, B. A.	700.00	Verandah, Vuyyuru	50.00
McLeish, Yellamanchilli	700.00	<hr/>	
McLeod, Canada	1300.00		342.00
Munroe, Berhampore School	700.00	Total Regular Estimates	\$24,193.00
Pratt, Canada	300.00	To enlarge Cocanada dormitories	1,850.00
Priest, Tuni	1176.00	M. Campbell,	
Robinson, Samalkot	1202.00	Treasurer.	
Selman, R. N., Akidu	1140.00		
Bobbili School Girls	250.00		

READ IT AGAIN.

Please get out your December Link, and read once more the Treasurer's Report Summary. Note that a little over \$24,000 was expended on our work last year. Now examine our receipts, a little over \$22,000. This means that we had to draw on our bank balance to meet the needs of this year. We MUST have this surplus to meet payments on our regular work, in time to pay obligations in India the moment they fall due. Read again the page above, our Estimates for 1921-1922. They really call for no advance. \$24,000 and over is imperative, if we are to carry on. We should make up that \$2000 shortage on last year's account. Did you know, too, that a young woman will be ready next fall for India, ready to give her life, if we were only ready for the responsibility?

THESE ESTIMATES PRESENT A CHALLENGE—SHALL WE MEET IT?

were blessed in hearing her story of the week spent in a Missionary Convention. Edna Howard recited a poem, "Shining for Jesus," well fitted to the occasion. Our President, Mrs. Potts, called on the Rev. Mr. Gosnell for a few words, and he kindly favored us. A fine quartet was then rendered by Mrs. MacGregor, Mrs. Healey, Mrs. Ormstead and Miss Featherstone. The ladies of the visiting Circles were asked to speak to us and the President of the Leamington Circle and

the Vice-President of the Kingsville Circle responded. Our Directress, Mrs. Ida MacGregor, then spoke for a short time on the Convention held at Hamilton this month. She brought before us very forcibly the thought that the need for workers is great, and the weakest members can do something to help. After singing "I'll go where you want me to go," our pastor, the Rev. Mr. Howard, closed the meeting with prayer. The collection amounted to \$43.50. Lunch was

served and a social time enjoyed before returning home.

V. E. McClellan, Sec.

London, Maitland St.—The November meeting of the Maitland street Circle, London, was held at the home of Mrs. Cottrell. At the close of an interesting program Mrs. Walters read an address to the retiring President, Mrs. (Rev.) J. N. Norton. The address expressed the deep appreciation of the ladies of the Circle of the untiring zeal of Mrs. Norton, and of the interest in missions that she instilled in each member. Mrs. Camp then presented Mrs. Norton with a purse and money, on behalf of the Circle, as a very slight token of their love and esteem. Mrs. Norton replied, expressing her thanks, and as always, loyal to her Master, urged the ladies to never lose interest in missions.

FROM THE TREASURER

At the December meeting of the Women's Board of Ontario West, the following resolutions, (which had been previously suggested by the Band Secretaries, and endorsed by the Committee), were unanimously passed.

That the Bands be asked to raise a total of \$2500.00 for Foreign Mission regular work; the details to be worked out by the Band Secretaries. That each year some "special" be allotted to the Bands.

To aid the Band Secretaries in carrying out this policy, and in view of the shortage of names of students, resolved that we allot no student to any Band in future. Bands now supporting students and desiring to continue their support may do so for the present. Individuals who wish to support students may have names allotted to them if such names are available.

These resolutions will be explained more fully in the February "Link,"

M. Campbell, Treasurer.

SQUIBS FOR THE LOYAL SIX HUNDRED AGENTS OF THE LINK.

CANVASS everyone in your church all the time for new subscriptions and send them in as soon as received. You may use 1c. stamps if individual subscriptions.

OUR aim is: The "Link" in every Baptist home. Every subscriber paid to her respective month, 1923. Many new subscriptions.

NOW is a good time to make "The Link" a New Year's gift.

VERIFY your lists: spelling, initials, addresses, dates.

EVERY change of address, or any irregularities should be reported at once.

NO Agent should try to keep all her subscribers marked in the same month. Every month should bring new subscriptions, but all should be marked one year in advance—1923.

TALK up the paper. Every Agent should have the "Link" in her own home. Never get discouraged. Never take "No."

IF you have no Agent for the "Link," appoint one at once and send for the list for whom you are responsible.

ONE definite time should be set apart for renewals of your complete list, marking everybody 1923, and remittances should be sent to "The Canadian Missionary Link, 118 Gothic Avenue., Toronto, Ont., by money order or postal note." Who will be first?

NO longer be content with our 25c. paper. 7040 paid up subscribers at 50c. would give us sufficient to build up our 50c. magazine with cuts and many other things to make it attractive.

Mrs. J. C. Doherty,
Supt. Agents of Link.

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OUR MISSION BANDS

ONE DAY AT PITHAPURAM HOSPITAL

Written by Irene Wood and Addie
Trebilcock

Mission Band Exercise on "Medical Missions" for four girls over fifteen years and one child.

Characters:

Dr. Jessie Allyn, Hospital Chief—Costume—White dress, sun helmet, gloves and satchel.

Miss Laura Allyn, Head Nurse, Costume—Nurse's costume, cap, etc.

Achamma, Native Nurse, Costume—Native costume. White sari.

Mary, Biblewoman, Costume,—Native Costume, white sari.

Raghu, Native Boy, Costume—Puncha cloth over trousers, shirt worn outside, one sleeve rolled up, other one full length.

Pronounce Achamma thus:—"a" like "u" in "up"; "ch" like "ch" in "chance."

Have on platform two or three wicker chairs, small table on which are a few books and papers, small cupboard at the back for medicine cabinet, piece of straw matting on floor, palm-leaf fans in evidence.

"Laura Allyn enters, drops into a chair and fans herself).

Laura Allyn—Gracious, how tired I am! And how thankful I am to be able to get a few moments rest in this awful heat! (Fans) ... Oh! I must give Achamma her instructions for taking care of the patients while I'm off duty. (Goes to one side and calls) "Oh, Achamma!" (Comes back to chair) "My! But we have been busy this morning! Forty-two bed cases to attend to, besides something like thirty dispensary patients!"

(Enter Native Nurse)

Achamma—Salaam, Ammah!

Laura Allyn—Oh, here you are, Achamma! Now, these are the things I want you to do while I am resting.

Laura Allyn—First, give the medicine

to all the patients on the ward at the proper time, and be sure that you measure it right. Next, I want you to watch very carefully that little castaway baby in the second cot. Then—but I don't believe that I ever told you the story about that baby, did I, Achamma?

Achamma—No, Ammah, but I should love to hear it.

Laura Allyn—Well, then, you shall. When that little baby was born, she didn't cry very much and her parents thought she was weak, so, when she was seven days old, they gave her a big dose of opium and threw her out under a tree. That poor baby lay out in the rain all night, which was enough to kill any baby, sick or well, but when the family came to look in the morning, there was the wee thing still alive. Then they took the baby in and called my sister, who found her in a dirty, little, dark room, rolled in a wet rag! My sister knew that such a sick baby would have no chance for life in these surroundings, so she asked the parents to give the baby to her, which they did, and she brought it here. You know how well and strong she has grown in the time she has been here, and now her parents want her back. If any of the family should come to take the baby away, do not let her go yet. I think we shall wait until we are sure she will be really appreciated before we allow her to go. Don't you?

Achamma—Yes, Ammah, you are right.

Laura Allyn—Then, Achamma, I want you to watch particularly the little boy who was brought in blinded, by having red pepper rubbed into his eyes, because they were a little sore. We are hoping to save his eyesight, but he is still in such dreadful pain. Change the dressings every fifteen minutes and use plenty of cooling salve to relieve his suffering. Then, there is that poor sick man with the sore leg. Give him the fever medicine and most likely his wife will be coming to sit with him. By the way, Ach-

amma, do you know how he came to have such a dreadful leg? I was so busy when he was brought in that I didn't hear the full particulars of the case.

Achamma—Why, yes, Ammah. About three weeks ago he broke his leg. He was taken to a native doctor, but the treatment was so bad that gangrene soon set in. He became very sick and weak, and seemed nothing but skin and bone. Then they brought him here. Missamagaru wanted to operate, but his relations would not consent to that, so we have been giving him treatments, and oh, Ammah, the sore is beginning to heal, and Missamagaru says he will get well. Isn't that splendid?

Laura Allyn—Yes, indeed, Achamma. But you must go now, and do not forget anything that I have told you.

Achamma—I will remember, Ammah. Salaam. (Exit.)

(Noise of Ford Car heard outside)

Laura Allyn—Why, there is the Ford now, I do believe! Jessie must be back again. Sure enough. Here she comes!

(Enter Dr. Allyn)

Dr. Jessie Allyn—Hello, little sister! Well, I'm back! Had a busy morning, too. (Removes helmet, throws herself into a chair and begins to fan herself vigorously.)

Laura Allyn—Tell me about it, do!

Dr. Allyn—Well, first of all I went to the Zenana of that fat, rich, old merchant. My, but he hated to bend his pride enough to ask me to come to see what was the matter with his favorite wife! When I got there, I found a very sick lady indeed. Surrounded by servants, and all that wealth could buy—there she lay with a high fever, having had nothing to drink for three days! Of course, they thought the fever was caused by evil spirits, as usual. So she was given no water in order to drive them out. I gave her one look and knew it was a well-developed case of Influenza. I soon gave her treatment and she was easier when I left. I guess the old merchant won't be so haughty now. But oh,

Laura! I wish you could have seen the next place I was called to!

Laura Allyn—Why? Was it bad?

Dr. Allyn—Bad! That is a mild word. It was awful! Just listen. From the luxury of the Zenana, I went to the fifth of a hut on the edge of the village. I've seen some dirty houses, but I think this was the worst. A cow was tied at the door, and near by were two pigs enjoying themselves in the mud. The house, if it could be called by so dignified a name, had only one dark room, and this was occupied by a man, his wife, their seven children and half a dozen chickens! It was sickening, all right. The baby and its mother were very ill, and after observing the symptoms, I immediately suspected the cause. I demanded to be shown where they got their drinking water. The man led me to a very muddy-looking pool not far from the house. In it, some of the older children were washing the clothes and dishes. Another was preparing vegetables, while two of the smaller ones were rolling around in the water, having a delightful bath! And this was the water from which they drank! And now they were sick! It's a wonder they weren't dead!

Laura Allyn—Well, I suppose we can't expect anything else, when the people are so ignorant, and there are so few to teach them!

Dr. Allyn—Yes, I guess that's true. Well, my next case was another example of ignorance, and a very bad one, too. I was called to a Brahmin home, where a woman, beautiful and cultured, was very ill. I examined her and found that she was beyond human aid, and the end very near. When her people realized this, they laid her on the stone floor in order that she might be as near "Mother Earth" as possible. Then they took turns in shrieking into her ears the names of heathen gods, in the vain hope that if her thoughts at the last was of them, she might have a chance of reaching a better state. Oh, the utter hopelessness of it all! I saw that I could be of no fur-

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ther assistance there, so I left with a sad heart. I had many visits still to make, so I jumped into our little Ford car,—(how often I thank God for it, and the blessing it has been!)—and drove to Timapuram where the Baptist pastor has been begging me to come for so long. And what do you think? He had tom-tommed the fact of my coming all over the town, and I wish you could have seen the crowd that was waiting to see me! In an hour's time, with the help of the Christian compounder and the pastor, I had vaccinated 81 patients, performed 6 minor operations and called to see a poor child who was too ill to be carried to the car.

Laura Allyn—You must be dreadfully tired, Jessie, do go and rest.

(Noise and talking outside.)

Gracious! What's all that noise about?

(Enter Native Boy, hastily and out of breath, Biblewoman follows.)

Dr. Allyn—Why, Mary, who is this boy?

Mary—I do not know, Ammah. He wouldn't wait to tell me, but just ran right in.

Native Boy—Oh Ammah! Ammah! Please come quick! My mother has been bitten by a snake! Oh come!

Dr. Allyn—I knew it, Laura. As sure as you think your day's work is done, something is sure to turn up. (To Native boy) Yes, I'll come with you. Just wait until I get some medicines. (Goes to Medicine Cabinet and Exits).

Laura Allyn—(To Native Boy)—Is your mother very sick? How did she happen to get bitten?

Native Boy—Oh Ammah! She was passing near a snake-hole, and she was not watching, because, when we made the offering to the snake, it appeared from its hole, so we believed that our offering had been accepted, and that none of our family would be bitten for a year. But the gods must be angry, for the snake has bitten my mother, and I'm afraid she will die. Do you think the white doctor will be able to save my mother?

(Enter Dr. Allyn, puts on helmet)

Dr. Allyn—Come boy, we will have to hurry. Good-bye, Laura, I'll be back as soon as possible. (Exit Dr. Allyn and Boy).

(Laura Allyn goes to chair and sits down).

Laura Allyn—(To Mary) What a foolish belief! To think that a snake could be prevented from biting people by placing an offering near its hole! I hope the Doctor will be able to save that woman, and thus shatter the faith of her family in snake worship and lead them to seek for a knowledge of the true God. Have you had a busy day, Mary?

(Mary sits on mat near Laura Allyn)

Mary—Yes, indeed, Ammah! I have spoken to all the patients in the wards, and told again the wonderful story of Jesus and His love for them all. They all seem so eager to hear it and beg me to come back again. Then I sing for them, and they love that too. You know the poor man with the sore leg? I gave him a Gospel to-day, because I thought he was well enough, and he was so interested, and wanted me to explain it to him, which I did, and his wife, who was visiting him, seemed interested, too. I don't think it will be long before they will believe in our Saviour who has done so much for them.

Laura Allyn—Oh, Mary! I'm so glad to hear that. Have you any more good news for me?

Mary—Yes, Ammah. You know the Brahmin woman who was brought here and who was so proud that we could hardly persuade her to stay? Well, I think she is beginning to see the light, because she asked to be allowed to talk to our little Rebekah and listen to her as she sings the hymns in that sweet voice of hers. But Ammah, Rebekah is weaker to-day. Do you think she will get better?

Laura Allyn—No, Mary, I'm afraid not. Her case of tuberculosis was too far gone when she came to us, and we can do but little for her. But what a ray

of sunshine she has been ever since she came to us! And her father! Isn't he a dear old man? He has been a Christian for many years and I think that explains why our Rebekah has such a beautiful character. We shall miss her sadly when she is gone, but we must not grieve, because we know that she will be with her Saviour of whom she sings all day long. Oh, Mary, I nearly forgot. I promised little blind Sundaramma that you would tell her Bible stories this evening, for I know you would like to do it, wouldn't you?

Mary—(rising)—Yes, indeed, Ammah. I will do my best. I must go back to my work now. Salaam, Ammah.

Laura Allyn—Salaam, Mary. (Mary Exit. Laura Allyn rises, turns to front). I wonder if anyone has ever been tempted to ask if this work is worth while? Surely no greater than this is being done. Thousands who are suffering through ignorance, superstition, and sin, are being helped by our Medical Missionaries, and while their bodies are being healed, they are told of the Great Physician who is willing to do for them what He has done for us. We have only one Doctor for every million and a quarter of people in India, with disease and death on every side. The fields are oh, so white, but the laborers so pitifully few. Will you not share in this great work? Will you not pray and give, if you are sure the Lord has not laid His hand on you and called you to go? Remember that God expects you who stay to be just as faithful, and just as willing to sacrifice as those who answer with their lives the command He gave so long ago—"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

(Prayer)

SHALL OUR MISSION BANDS HAVE A FINANCIAL OBJECTIVE?

At the Convention in Hamilton, we read in black and white, that 125 Mission Bands had contributed during the year over \$5200.00! Wasn't that fine? The only thing that worried your Band

Secretary was the fact that this amount was slightly below that of 1920, and she has been wondering if she had not been putting sufficient emphasis upon this very important part of our work? Shall we not ask our Heavenly Father to show us our responsibility along this line?

Be sure to read the appropriations for the coming year in the January number of both "Link" and "Visitor."

How much of that great big total do you suppose our Mission Bands will contribute? \$6,000.00? That seems scarcely enough increase over 1921, and we do want to report an increase this year, don't we? How would you like to start with a definite objective of \$2500 for Foreign Missions, and the same for Home Missions, and then, after that just see how many Love-Gifts and Thank-Offerings we can add to it? Do you think that would be too big a task for 5000 Mission Band members? Well, that was the number reported to me in November, 1921, and if 25 new Mission Bands are organized this year, with the same average membership, it will mean 1000 more boys and girls praying for, working for, and giving to our Missionary Work both here and abroad.

Shall we not ask our Heavenly Father to touch our hearts and lives and to quicken them with a new and earnest desire to love and serve Him better? Shall we not ask Him to prosper the work of our hands for Him, so that many, through our efforts (small though they may seem to be), may be won to a knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ?

Is there a Mission Band in your Church? Are you associated with those 5000 splendid boys and girls, who are doing such valiant service for Jesus Christ, in Ont. West?

Two new Bands have reported since Convention. Who will be the next?

Faithfully yours,

Anabel Sage Mills,
Mission Band Secy.

Look for Mission Band news in the "Visitor," and don't forget—"A MISSION BAND in EVERY Church in our Convention in FIVE YEARS!"

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MISSION BAND POSTER COMPETITION.

The "Poster Competition" of 1921 was a decided success. The judges found it difficult to choose when there were so many good posters, but they finally chose the one from the St. Catharines Mission Band, as being the most striking and attractive advertisement of "The Link," and very highly commending the posters from Walmer Road, Toronto, and Townsend Centre.

On behalf of the W. F. M. Board, the President, Mrs. Albert Matthews, presented a book to the winning Band through their splendid leader, Mrs. Waiter Richmann.

Anabel Sage Mills,

Band Secy.

FROM THE EASTERN SOCIETY

Most encouraging letters are constantly coming in to our Superintendent of Y. W. Circles from the various Circles. In every case increase in membership and activities is reported. And such interesting programmes the girls are planning for the New Year! Two new Circles have been organized, at Verdun and the Tabernacle, Montreal, making thirteen in our Convention, seven of which are in Montreal. Eastern Association leads in the race, but we hope for new organizations soon in Canada Central and Ottawa Associations. Arnprior Y. has had an open meeting at which Mrs. Biackadar had the privilege of speaking. Several new members joined, and this Circle is planning to increase its work. Their untiring President has recently married and gone to the coast to live. "I must look about me at once and either find or start a Young Women's Circle in my new home-town," were her last words to the writer as she said good-bye. Isn't that a splendid tribute to our Circle work and what it has meant to one girl? She always wished that every church might have a Y. W. Circle. I wonder who will be the next to organize? This year our young women have undertaken

to give \$500.00 for the support of Dr. Chute's medical work in Akidu.

The Y. W. Circle of Ottawa First Church arranged an open meeting on November 22nd, which was addressed by Dr. Chute, and to which all the Baptist Churches of the city were invited. The Circle entertained Dr. Chute at supper at six o'clock, and the room presented such a happy appearance. Thirty-five bright girls around the table, which was centered with a basket of flowers—with Mrs. Chute happiest girl there, made a picture to be remembered. It means a great deal to girls to meet their missionaries personally and part of their pleasure was expressed in a nosegay of roses and violets which was given to Mrs. Chute. At eight o'clock the evening meeting began and a large audience was thrilled by the story of Dr. Chute's medical work in India. It is to be hoped many of our Circles will have the opportunity to hear Dr. Chute.

On Friday, November 25th, in the Westmount Church, the Women's Home and Foreign Mission Circle held a luncheon at which were present ninety ladies. The aim of the meeting was to endeavor by a sociable gathering to interest every woman in the church in the work of Home and Foreign Missions. The meeting was addressed by Mrs. A. A. Ayer, who in helpful, well-chosen words, showed the relationship of the Board to the Circles and the pressing claims of the work. It is always an inspiration to the Circles to have the President of the Board in their midst, and we hope for a quickening of enthusiasm and an enlarged membership as a result.

Owing to the removal to Baltimore of the beloved pastor of the Westmount Church, the Circle is losing Mrs. O. C. S. Wallace, who has so greatly endeared herself to all since she came to Westmount. Mrs. Wallace gave an address of farewell, urging upon all a life of complete trust in a loving father and of loving fellowship with one another. The ladies then presented her with a brooch as a little token of their love and esteem. This closed a happy and inspiring meeting.

**WOMEN'S BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONARY
SOCIETY OF EASTERN ONTARIO AND
QUEBEC.**

Estimates 1922.

Akidu—	
Miss Hinman and work	\$778.00
Girls' Boarding School	776.00
Medical Work	500.00
Avanigadda—	
Mrs. Cross' work	296.00
Narsapatnam—	
Miss Myers' and Miss Mason's work	644.00
Vuyyuru—	
Girls' Boarding School	720.00
Miss Lockhart's work	732.00
Dr. Jessie Findley's Medical work	190.00
Yellamanchili—	
Miss Murray and work	1204.00
Miss McLeish's work	140.00
Bolivia—	
Administration	200.00
	150.00
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	\$6380.00
Specials	
Yellamanchili Wall	\$ 83.00
Yellamanchili Meat Safe	16.00
Avanigadda Writing Table	15.00
Narsapatnam Writing Table	15.00
Vuyyuru Boarding School Extension Fund ..	200.00
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	\$329.00
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Total	\$6709.00

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Canadian Missionary Link

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

All matter for publication should be sent to the Editor.

Subscriptions, Renewals, Changes of Addresses and all money should be sent to "Canadian Missionary Link," 118 Gothic Avenue, Toronto.
50c. a year in advance.

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FROM THE LITERATURE DEPARTMENT.

Have you read our leaflets on Prayer? From them you could make a splendid programme for your Circle meeting. How would you like to start the year with this one?

A Suggested Program for Mission Circle
Prayer and Missions.

I. Scripture Lesson.

Have 5 members recite (or read if necessary) the 5 teachings of Paul in his epistles, mentioned on page 24 of "Intercession" emphasizing the 5 meaningful phrases in italics showing the primacy, the inclusiveness, the time, the place, and the continuity of this great, all-important work.

II. Some things prayer does:

1. Opens doors as in Acts 12: 1-9. For further illustrations have read page 14 of "Intercession."

2. Calls forth workers, Matt. 9, 38, and Acts 13: 2-4. Have read page 15 on "Intercession" and page 8 of "Prayer and Missions."

3. Secure money for the work, Phil. 4: 19. Have read page 9 (last paragraph) "Prayer and Missions," and page 16 "Intercession."

4. Prayer makes true success possible, Mark 9: 14-29. Have read page 19, "Intercession."

III. Tell in your own words "Speaking to the King" (or read, if this is impossible).

IV. Read Poem "PRAYER."

V. Time of prayer remembering particularly the missionaries by name, and especially those in the Godavari and Kistna districts where there is such unrest. If possible, read Mr. Craig's letter in Canadian Baptist of Oct. 16.

When you read the leaflets a better programme may come to your mind, for some arresting and startling thoughts are brought out.

The literature required for this program, including paragraphs numbered and marked, and copy of the programme will be sent for 20c. postpaid.

Remember our new address, 66 Bloor St. West, Terauley St. entrance.

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