

# Canadian Missionary Link

Merrill McE B W  
52 Rose Ave  
Jan. 21

XXXVI.

WHITBY, MARCH, 1921

No. 7

O tender Shepherd climbing rugged mountains  
And crossing waters deep—  
How long would'st Thou be willing to go homeless  
To find a straying sheep?  
I count no time, the Shepherd gently answered,  
As Thou dost count and bind  
The weeks in months, the months in years,—  
My counting is just—until I find,  
And that would be the limit of my journey—  
I'd cross the waters deep,  
And climb the hillsides with unflinching patience  
Until I find my sheep.

—Sel.

Published Monthly by  
The Women's Baptist Foreign Missionary Board  
of Western Ontario

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No. 6.

## SUGGESTED SUBJECTS FOR PRAYER FOR AVANIGADDA.

The "Win-one" habit is being encouraged on this field. Before presenting himself for baptism a candidate is expected to be praying and working for the conversion of at least one friend. This custom will greatly multiply converts, as well as make stronger christians. Pray that this spirit may develop, that the christians may be given tact in approaching others, and that their message may be backed up by irreproachable lives.

Rev. J. B. McLaurin has been transferred to Ramapatam as our representative on the staff of the Union Theological Seminary and Rev. H. B. Cross has taken charge of the Avanigadda field. He and Mrs. Cross will need our prayers.

We have a new Boy's Boarding School here where the brightest boys from the village schools are gathered for further training. Pray for these boys, that the help they receive may fit them to be leaders in our work in future years.

Miss McLaurin is on her way to Canada for furlough. Pray that journeying mercies may be granted.

Pray for the three Bible Women who teach Bible Stories and hymns to over one hundred caste pupils.

Pray for the thirty-two Sunday Schools scattered over the field that the teachers may mould along Christian lines the minds of the coming men and women.

There are about twelve hundred Christians on this field who need our prayers.

A. B. G. B.

## FAREWELL TO MISS ALICE BOOKER

On Jan. 21st, the friends of James St. Baptist Church met to bid farewell to Miss Alice Booker, daughter of the late A. H. and Mrs. Booker, 159 Jackson St. West, Hamilton, Ont.

From her earliest childhood the influence of a Christian home together with

the close relationship with missionaries in India, had developed in Miss Alice the true missionary spirit and a desire to give her life as early as possible to this great work.

She graduated with honors and taught successfully until the way opened up and she offered her services to our Board.

Her associates in the Sunday School, B. Y. P. U.,—Y. W. M. Auxiliary in fact all branches of church work could find no limit to their enthusiasm in supplying her with a complete outfit, also many comforts for her sitting room. The O. T. A. class presented her with a beautifully worked autograph quilt, while the Mission Circle becomes responsible for her passage.

After a brief musical program Mrs. Mitchell, our pioneer missionary to Bolivia spoke, comparing her tedious journey, 21 years ago, when she with her husband started the work in pagan South America, with the improved conditions to-day where many are now eagerly waiting for the Gospel. Mr. Harry Stillwell speaking of the missionary spirit in the church and of its manifestations in the Booker families was not surprised that another of that family had given her life to the great cause.

Mrs. G. Stafford sang very sweetly 'Have thine own way, Lord' after which refreshments were served and one of the most impressive gatherings in the history of the Church came to a close.

Jan. 23rd

After the service Sunday evening Jan. 23rd, the church adjourned to the depot across the way, to give Miss Alice Booker the Chantanque salute and wish her 'God speed.' After we had sung "Blest be the tie that binds," the train pulled out, carrying our first missionary to represent the Women's Board in Bolivia. We feel the prayers of this Convention will accompany her.

A. C. McNelly

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## FROM OUR FOREIGN FIELD

### MRS. CHURCHILL'S 80th BIRTHDAY IN INDIA.

My Dear Friends:

How would you like to spend your eightieth birthday? Let me tell you how Mrs. Churchill spent hers and perhaps it will give you some suggestions.

On the evening of October 20th, I arrived home somewhat later than usual to find my servant anxiously waiting for me. Two "missammaries" had come very unexpectedly and his problem was how to make a dinner for one satisfy three. I left the problems for him to solve. Live alone for several months with only an occasional opportunity to talk to one of your own kind and you will soon learn, if you do not already know, why the mere trifle of a meal was brushed aside in the pleasure of greeting the two ladies, the "Clark Sisters" from Sompeta. Their explanation was short and to the point. "We are going to Bobbill to spend Mrs. Churchill's birthday with her and you are coming too." I went.

We arrived at 2.30 a.m. and not caring to arouse a sleeping and unsuspecting household, secured cushions and mats and spent the remainder of the night in true Indian fashion on the verandah—the coolest spot available.

At 5.30 we went upstairs to find Mrs. Churchill already up, though she wasn't quite sure whether she were awake or not when the three of us appeared at such an early hour. Before she had gotten over her surprise footsteps were again heard on the stairs and Miss Elliott appeared at the head of a procession of boarding school girls. The latter surrounded Mrs. Churchill, sang their greetings, garlanded her with flowers and presented her with a number of small gifts.

The eighty years young member of the party was the one who was in a hurry that morning. She wanted to go out preaching and must get away early. She ate her "chota" upstairs by herself so she could hurry through it and just as the rest of

us were sitting down to the table she set off in her car with her victrola and a preacher.

It was nearly eleven o'clock before she returned.

After breakfast we all went over to the little chapel on Mr. Hardy's compound where forty very poor Christians from the "Rellis"—or fruit selling caste—were gathered. Mr. Hardy explained to them why they had been invited and after a short service of song and prayer Mrs. Churchill presented each with fruit, pappu, rice for their evening meal and an anna to buy something for curry.

The majority of these Christians had been received into the church only a short time before, and some of the women were still wearing their nose jewels and some of the men their juttus. The latter is a long lock of hair corresponding somewhat to the chinaman's pig-tail but in the case of the juttu the hair is not usually braided but simply tied in a knot at the back of the head. Both nose jewels and juttus are symbols of heathenism. Miss Clark suggested that they could add to Mrs. Churchill's happiness on that day by presenting her with these things and thus showing that they wanted to be recognized everywhere as christians. Some of the women promised to remove their jewels. Two of the men agreed to have their hair cut off then and there and Mrs. Stillwell joyously and courageously undertook the task; but a thick mass of matted hair isn't the easiest thing to cut, especially if the scissors aren't very sharp, so some of the men had to come to her assistance. She had the jettus though. Next time you see her be sure to ask her about them.

The afternoon was spent in opening the many letters of birthday greetings. Eighty letters, one for each year and three telegrams for good measure! There was time for only a peep at each one to see whom it was from.

Before the last letter was returned to its envelope the call came for dinner. A dozen or more of the older christians had

been invited and we all sat down on mats spread out under the trees on the lawn. The arrival of Dr. Sanford in time for this meal added much to Mrs. Churchill's pleasure for he was one of those who accompanied her to India forty-eight years before. The sun set and we finished our meal of rice and curry in the delightful Indian moonlight, than which there is nothing more bewitching.

In the evening mail were seventeen more letters bringing the total number of greetings up to one hundred.

These were the outward things of the day into which we could all enter to a greater or lesser extent. There were other things enhancing the joys and adding too a tinge of sadness from which by the very nature of things we were debarred. The last birthday in India, the land of her adoption; the last birthday in Bobbili to which Mr. Churchill had taken her so many years ago and for whose salvation her life has been given; a birthday spent in the company of her loved daughter after years of separation and in the shadow of the trees sighing over the earthly resting places of the dear ones "gone before"; the early greetings of the girls from the boarding school which she had started; the morning out among the Hindus for whom she has earnestly labored and prayed; the noon gathering in the little chapel which was her first home in Bobbili; the messages from the many friends old and new; the evening meal with those who represented the fruit of her labors; what memories and feelings were aroused by all these we could only suspect. The sadness at least never appeared on the surface. When we come to the closing year of life, may we all have as rich and profitable experiences to live over again in retrospect.

Just one question. When you are eighty do you think you will want to spend quite so strenuous a day?

Mrs. Churchill and her daughter expected to leave India for Canada on the 15th of January.

GRACE J. BAKER.

## SANTOSHAMMA (JOY)

By Dr. Gertrude Hulet.

A Bible woman on the Vuyuru Field—a woman rightly named. "A young man one of our best Christians I hear has passed away over in Kapeleishvaram a village about three miles from here—I am going to attend the funeral, would you like to come with me?" Miss McLaurin asked me on the second or third day after I had arrived at Vuyuru. I went never dreaming how much was going to result upon that decision. As we sat among the few mourners, Miss McLaurin pointed out to me the child wife for she was then scarcely fifteen, and what was more of a surprise a babe of almost two years which she was trying to hush in her arms. What a forlorn creature she looked! Miss McLaurin had been telling me the death of Bible women on the field, and on the way over to this village a hope had sprung up in my heart that this widow might become one—"Can it be possible?" arose to my lips on seeing the timid, shrinking girl.

Had we known all, we might have doubted still more. Again and again we sent word for her to come to Vuyuru, and not until a baby boy was born and taken away again did we see Santoshamma. She says that at the baby's going she realized that God was calling her. She came to Vuyuru and I taught her Bible in the time I could spare from the care of the Boarding School and the Dispensary. She was an apt pupil, drank in the truth with beaming eye. It wasn't long before she went out with Katakshamma and me—but her first attempt!—how she shrank from it. It wasn't a success as regards facts, but the ice was broken. From that day to this it seems as though she has never missed a chance for witnessing, she seems never to have lost enthusiasm, day after day year in year out, for sixteen years she has been going in and out among the people, meeting indifference with pleading, rebuffs with tears and entreaties, ignorance with patience, hardship with uncomplaining fortitude. Why has Vuyuru such a band

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of faithful Bible women? No one will dispute me when I say it is largely due to Santoshamma's tact, cheerfulness, and whole-hearted devotion.

Those who have upheld this woman in prayer will be more than repaid on the "reckoning day" and all that has been accomplished by God's grace through her. And did she have no home ties or trials? First her loved father died, then one brother after another until three were gone and only one remained.

This one son prefers his father-in-law's house and its comfort to helping his mother and his two orphan nephews. The whole burden falls on Santoshamma. How bravely and cheerfully she has cared for them and for her own daughter who is now the teacher under Miss Lockhart in our Vnyyuru caste Girl's School. Just a word about the mother for the picture would hardly be completed without telling how Santoshamma's influence and example have transformed that timid, ignorant woman into a fearless witness of the Truth and student of the Word. How she might shame us by the progress she has made in the Christian life.

#### FROM MRS. LLOYD.

We find ourselves on the west coast of Florida this winter instead of the east and are at St. Petersburg. This town is situated on Tampa Bay and at this season thousands of tourists flock to it. The climate is very delightful and the people live out doors. Benches are placed along the principal streets and outside the banks and public buildings. Here people sit and read their mail, sew, knit, chat or do whatever they please. The parks are well patronized. Here you may listen to sweet strains of music from a first class band or to a beautiful solo rendered by some singer of note. Bowling, tennis, checkers, chess, dominoes and roque, have been provided by the city fathers, to amuse and draw the tourists.

On Sunday you must get up real early if you wish to get a seat in church. Any we have been to, are packed to the doors.

The very best talent is secured. We have had Rev. Campbell Morgan, Dr. Stuart McArthur, Rev. Mr. Vance and last but not least Mrs. McKinstry of Boston, Mass. She could hold vast audiences spell bound for over one hour. Her exposition of Revelation, 17th chapter was marvellous. How I wished you could have heard her. She begged of Protestant mothers not to send their daughters to Catholic Institutions. She is very fearless in her denunciations of the Roman Catholic Church.

There are many sick people here seeking health. The Sulphur Spring is visited by many who drink of the water and carry bottles of it away.

A smell of it was enough for some of us.

I have heard from many of the Directors since coming here and hope to write to them all. Kind friends are helping me while I am away—Miss G. Dayfoot has charge of the speakers for Associations, and Mrs. Kingdom is to speak at Dunville Thank offering meeting. With love to all the Directors and members of the Board.

Yours sincerely,

L. Lloyd,

Secretary of Directors (Foreign)

Mrs. H. H. Lloyd

619 3rd Ave. S. St. Petersburg  
Florida, U. S. A.

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"The Board of Women's Work of the Baptist Union of Western Canada while in session in Edmonton passed the following: Resolved that this Board send greetings through the "Link" to our missionaries who are now on furlough in Canada, and wish for them renewed strength and a happy visit in the homeland."

M. B. Everton.

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"Keep yourselves in the love of God" does not mean keep yourselves loving God, but keep believing and rejoicing that God loves you.—*Maltbie E. Babcock.*

## AMONG THE CIRCLES

### *Kincardine.*

The annual thank-offering meeting of the mission circle, was held in November. The opening exercises were conducted by the President, Mrs. D. R. McPhail, after which a splendid program prepared by the children of the Sunday School was enjoyed by all those present. An address by the pastor Mr. (Rev) George Gomme added pleasure to the evening. The collection amounted to \$32.80. Refreshments were served by the members of the circle, at the close of the meeting, and a social hour spent.

Mrs. Alex Nephew,  
Sec'y.

### *Woodstock—Oxford St.*

A meeting of unusual interest was held in the Oxford St. Baptist Church on Wednesday evening, Nov. 24, when we were favored with a visit from a very distinguished member of the church, Miss S. I. Hatch, Ramachandrapuram, India. Miss Hatch who was dressed in the beautiful costume of a high-caste Indian lady, spoke to a large audience composed of friends from the First Church, the College, as well as people throughout the city, interested in her work. She gave a graphic account of her work among the Lepers, and of the Hindu people who are not specially interested in her christian message. The ladies of the mission circle took this opportunity to present Miss Hatch with a life membership in the Foreign Mission Society of Ontario, after which she was presented by the Lamp Lighters' Mission Band, also of Oxford St. Church, with a basket of Ophelia roses. A generous offering was given for Miss Hatch's Leper work in India.

The Pastor, Rev. N. A. Ackland, presided, and with him on the platform were Dr. Wearing of the College and Dr. McKechnie representing the First Church, owing to the absence from the city of Pastor Janes.

E. H. C.

### *Edmonton, McDonald Baptist Church.*

The Women's Mission Circle held its annual thank-offering meeting on November 25th in the church. The attendance was excellent and we had a very good meeting. Rev. Bowbrick then acting Pastor gave a fine recitation on the Brahmin.

Rev. G. S. Clark of 1st Baptist Church gave us a very inspiring address on the early church at Antioch. Talks like this should stir us up to greater effort in the good cause. The offering amounted to \$36.85.

On the 23rd of December we held our regular monthly meeting, we had the pleasure of making two Life Members thus increasing our offering \$50.00.

Sarah Carswell  
Secretary.

### *Guelph*

On Friday evening December 10th, 1920 the annual thank-offering meeting of the Mission Circle, in union with the Young Women's Circle of Woolwich St. Baptist Church, Guelph, was held. The president of the Circle, Mrs. Jackson, occupied the chair, and was assisted by Miss Jessie Patrick in the opening exercises. The musical numbers both vocal and instrumental were contributed by members of the Y. W. C.

Miss Georgina McGill was present and conducted a questionnaire.

A large number of questions, both written and verbal were answered in the most interesting manner, giving much information on the work of the Missionary, and the needs on the Field. The meeting was brought to a close by singing a hymn and prayer by Mrs. Watson.

Miss McGill showed us a large number of curios of native workmanship, also an assortment of beautiful lace and needlework wrought by the women of India, which were much admired by all present.

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offering of the Women's Mission Circle was \$31.00.

To the Young Women's Circle—\$20.35, making a total of \$51.35.

Tea was served at the close, and a social hour spent.

M. Matheson,  
Secretary.

#### Kitchener

We are glad to report an ever-green circle, twelve meetings having been held during the year. Our membership varies but little. We gain new members, but this gain is offset by removals from town. We had an average attendance of nineteen. We have raised forty dollars more this year than last, for all purposes. This year we raised two life memberships as before mentioned in the Link, one by private subscriptions to Miss Kinman and the one by the society to Mrs. Walter Mitchell. We have been fortunate in having with us this year, Mrs. Holman, Mrs. McAlpine, our director, Miss Kanfundy, (lately returned from Japan), and our own Miss Hinman, each one leaving inspiring messages with us. We are planning, with the consent of our pastor, to hold quarterly missionary prayer-meetings on Wednesday evening.

Under the consecrated leadership of Mrs. Cameron, we are trying to live up to our motto of soul winning, intercession and sacrificial giving and hope thereby to accomplish more in the next year.

Zue R. Detenbeck.

#### Southampton

On January 7th our Circle and the Presbyterian and Methodist Missionary Societies united and held a very enjoyable prayer-meeting, each society taking an equal part in the program. Every one present felt the presence of God's spirit.

Our Mission Band was re-organized last June with twenty three members, and the children take an interest in the work. Our Band Leader was breaking down in health. We noticed what Mrs. Zavitz wrote about helping the leaders and each month some of our members are going to take charge of the Band program.

Mrs. P. LAUTENSCHLAGER.

### LINK SUBSCRIBERS

#### Please Note—

The supply of January and February copies is exhausted. Great numbers took advantage of the old rate and we did our best under existing circumstances to supply the need. Send in complaints if you did not get your February issue and each case will be investigated.

All paid one year in advance, that is to 1922, irrespective of month, are assured of prompt attention.

#### A Suggestion—

You plan your Circle programme from the "Link"? You hold your Circle meeting the first week of the month and you were disappointed, it did not reach you in time! Experience has taught us not to depend on the issue for the current month. We cannot guarantee its reaching you before the first week.

#### What Twenty-five Cents Will Do.

It will pay arrearages for one year to 1921.

It will pay one subscription for one-half year after 1920.

#### Supt. Agents of "Link."

The Superintendent of "Link" Agents has sent also for publication the following letter recently received. The writer is evidently one of those optimists and encouragers who do so much to help make the "wheels go round" in all kinds of production.

Dear "Link":

You have just come in and I like you well this time. You are so interesting.

I am childish enough to like stories, and as I have a class of girls, I am eager to get stories which would interest them and inspire at the same time.

"From Darkness to Light" was great. I wish you would often talk like that.

I don't blame you a bit for asking for 50 cents. Why not? Only 50 cents is hard to send unless you happen to have two shinplasters, which I have not just now. So I'll enclose a dollar and please come to see me for two years.

Feb., 1921.

Your Friend.

## THE YOUNG WOMEN

### NARSAPATNAM.

By Miss Clara A. Mason.

"Narsapatnam needs a missionary family, when will that need be supplied?" are the closing words of two of the missionaries in writing the last yearly report. This is just an echo of the challenge that we have heard since Narsapatnam was set apart as a station over twenty-seven years ago. For in all that time, there have been only nine years in which Narsapatnam has had a male resident missionary.

True, the field is lonely and isolated, being situated 26 miles from Tuni and Yellamanchilli and 19 miles from the Railway station. But the joy of the work and the fellowship of the Master more than compensate for the lack of companionship.

I remember returning from Missionary Conference one day. Fellowship with the missionaries had been sweet and the meetings inspiring. When I got off at my station and watched the fast receding train as it disappeared from sight, I felt alone indeed. But duty lay ahead and so I climbed into the ox-cart and started on that toilsome ride of 19 miles to the mission house over the hot sandy road and then again under the shade of the trees that line each side of the road. But it wasn't long before the wonderful panorama of hills hazily blue in the distance, and verdantly green as we came nearer, of a slow winding river and beautiful waving green fields with leaf-thatched villages dotted here and there came into view. And I realized that the privilege which angels craved but could not do, of preaching Christ crucified, Christ risen, Christ glorified was mine. Loneliness was forgotten in the thought of the great privilege that had been granted me.

Prior to 1893, Narsapatnam had been toured extensively by the missionaries from Tuni and Yellamanchilli, but in that year it was set apart as a separate mis-

sion station with Rev. George Barrow and wife as its first missionaries. Mission property was purchased, a room in the bungalow fitted up as a chapel, in which two services on Sunday and one during the week were begun with a very encouraging attendance, while bazaar preaching was prosecuted with a good deal of vigor. Converts were baptized before large crowds of people. In 1893 a young and influential caste widow was baptized in the presence of hundreds of spectators, and though persecuted, she remained true to her new found faith. Her uncle, the munsiff (magistrate) an old and bitter persecutor of the Christians, uttered such defamatory statements and spread such reports about the missionary as were calculated to greatly damage his influence. After much prayer and thought, a charge of defamation was brought against the munsiff, who soon bitterly repented of his folly, made a public retraction and apology and resigned his office. He was greatly touched by the Christ-like way in which the missionary forgave him, and at his own urgent request, the missionary came to his house to preach and pray. The whole attitude of the village was changed. The native preacher and his wife, David and Sarah, who for months, had been compelled to step outside, owing to a previous attempt to burn them alive by setting fire to their house, were now allowed to live in peace. Early in 1894, Mr. Barrow had the joy of baptizing two men and their wives and a married sister, whose husband afterwards left her and married another woman. These were all of the same caste as the widow mentioned above. They and their children have been and are useful members of our Christian community. Preachers, teachers and Bible women have come from these families. Some are clever and consecrated to the Master's service.

"Amma if Mr. Barrow had lived, there would have been a large number of converts, both from the caste and non-caste

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people," is an expression which I frequently hear from the Christians in Narsapatnam. But God's ways are not our ways, so it came to pass in November, 1894 that Mr. Barrow laid down the work which he had so splendidly begun and entered upon the higher service of Heaven at the early age of twenty-eight.

After the death of Mr. Barrow, the field came under the supervision of the Tuni and Yellamanchili missionaries until 1911 when Mr. and Mrs. Woodburne moved into the splendid new bungalow which he had built. During nine months only of the seventeen years which intervened between Mr. Barrow's death and Mr. Woodburne's coming, did missionaries reside here. Rev. A. A. and Mrs. McLeod are still spoken of, in tenderest regard.

When we consider the lack of missionary supervision can we wonder that some of the Christians are weak and undeveloped?

Early in 1914, Mr. and Mrs. Woodburne went home on furlough, and Mr. and Mrs. Dixon Smith took charge until July, 1917, when they were transferred to Cocanada. Miss Morrow and Miss Murray, also wrought well and faithfully here.

It has been my privilege to work here since July 1915 until my furlough began early in 1920. I have found the work intensely interesting and I love it and the people. Miss Myers is working there during my absence.

The mission has a fine property consisting of the bungalow, compound of 6 acres, chapel, school and preacher's houses. There are now 92 church members. The Indian pastor conducts the Sunday and mid-week service, baptizes the converts and buries the dead and makes himself useful in a variety of ways. We have a Sunday School which meets at 8 a.m. Sundays, a women's society conducted by themselves and a Christian Endeavor Society. There are five day schools in which the children receive daily Bible instruction and twenty evangelistic schools where the little ones are being taught more or less regularly. Seven Bible women teach the children and carry the gospel to the secluded homes of the higher caste women

as well as to their poorer neighbors. Besides, there are men teachers and preachers stationed in different villages.

Come with me, in the ox-cart, to some of our villages. About three miles out we come to a village of Gadabas or hill people who have settled on the plains. Their dress and customs differ from the people of the plains and they are shy and uneducated.

Here comes Varahalu, tall and intelligent looking he commands respect from all. His face is shining with happiness, for he has found peace and joy in believing and was baptized in August 1919. In November his two elder brothers were baptized and Varahalu says he is not going to rest until the whole village is Christian.

Across the fields is Darmasagram from which some of our earliest converts came. Some of them have caused me many a heartache, but I can see improvement. Amma, who has preached the gospel for 40 years, intermittently, lives here. She is too feeble to go out much now but still she is a helpmate to us. Ruth and Krupa from here, were educated in our boarding school in Cocanada and in a Bible Training School and are now efficient Bible women.

In Uratla, ten miles out, we have a growing Christian community in both the Mala and Madiga hamlets. Many happy days have been spent here preaching the gospel and instructing new converts in the truth as it is in Jesus. Mary, the Bible woman works faithfully. She and her husband shepherd the little flock of Christians and have been instrumental in leading some to Christ.

But my heart goes out to the villages where there is no one to point the Way of life, to the great jungle hill tract where the hill people live and die in darkness. Wild beasts are there and deadly fevers, but there are also the "other sheep." The Church of England is working on the other side of the hill, but practically no work has been done for those for whom we are responsible. As it seems impossible for the plain people to live there, the hill people must come down and be converted

and teach their own. For these converts we pray. One such is Nookayya. He appeared one day to Mr. Smith and announced that he had come from the hills to go to school. So he was allowed to work for his board and go to school. In spite of his stupidity his determination to study, carried the day and he was sent to our Central Boarding School. There he has won high regard for his faithfulness to duty. He joyfully put on Christ in baptism during the Christmas holidays in 1918. Although not brilliant, we pray that he may be a consecrated worker in this neglected field.

And now what of the future? Anna, the old Bible woman, thought that I should

not come home on furlough, as in all her forty years of Christian experiences on that field, she had never seen the people so ready to come into the Light.

The late missionary evangelist, Rev. J. A. K. Walker said, "I can see multitudes coming on the Narsapatnam field."

Someone has said, "The evangelization of the world waits upon the consecration of young men and young women who are free and can give their lives to that service."

Oh, who this day will rejoicing say,

With a grateful heart and free

Thou King Divine, my life shall be thine  
I consecrate all to Thee?

## OUR MISSION BANDS

### A WORD FROM THE BAND SECRETARY.

Such a delightful bunch of letters came to my desk, in response to my invitation to "Get Acquainted." There wasn't a dull one among them.

Some of my correspondents had problems; some sought information; some, in fact all, wanted program material; but there was such a note of enthusiasm ringing through each one that it rejoiced the heart of your Secretary, and made her feel that the work of the Mission Band is winning its way into *first place* in the hearts of many.

Please don't get discouraged if you fail to get the help that you expected. Keep on writing, be as specific as you can, and together we shall surely find a solution of the problem.

See this month's "Visitor" for further Mission Band news.

Anabel Sage Mills,

Band Sec'y.

### A SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM FOR THE EASTER MEETING.

Arranged by Fannie L. Laine

1. *Hymn*—"There is a Green Hill Far Away."

2. *Prayer*

3. *Business.*

4. *Scripture Lesson*—Mark 16; 1 to 8.

5. *A Scripture Exercise*—"Love."

6. *Story*—"The Lily's Message."

7. *Recitation*—"An Easter Token."

8. *Easter Hymn*—"Jesus Christ is Risen To-day."

9. *Study Period*—"Our Foreign Mail Bag."

1st Mail—Letters from India.  
2nd Mail—Curios from India.

10. *Hymn*—"Mission Easter Hymn."

11. *Benediction.*

### HELPS FOR THE PROGRAM.

For Item No. 5.

A Scripture Exercise—"LOVE."

A card with "LOVE" on it is held by a child who recites the first two lines. A card with "THE" on it is held by a second child who recites the next four lines. Others follow, each reciting a Scripture verse, and carrying a letter to form the words, "EASTER MESSAGE" the whole forming the words "LOVE—THE EASTER MESSAGE."

First Child, "LOVE—"

"Love is the song of the Easter tide,

Love that encircles the earth so wide."

Second Child, "THE"

"Tell the love of the risen King,

O'er and o'er let His praises ring,

Carol clear till the world shall sing  
Praising the Lord of Easter."

SCRIPTURE VERSES ON "LOVE"

- 3rd—"E"—"His banner over me was love." (Song Sol. 2:4.)
- 4th—"A"—"God is love." (1 John 4:8.)
- 5th—"S"—"As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you; continue ye in my love." (John 15:9.)
- 6th—"T"—"I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me." (Prov. 8:17.)
- 7th—"E"—"We love Him because He first loved us." (1 John 4:19.)
- 8th—"R"—"And this is love, that we walk after His commandments." (2 John 6.)
- 9th—"M"—"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart." (Matt. 5:22.)
- 10th—"E"—"Let us love one another, for love is of God." (1 John 4:7.)
- 11th—"S"—"By love serve one another." (Gal. 5:13.)
- 12th—"S"—"To know the love of Christ which passes knowledge." (Eph. 3:19.)
- 13th—"A"—"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ." (Rom. 8:35.)
- 14th—"G"—"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." (John 15:13.)
- 15th—"E"—"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." (John 3:16.)

For No. 6.

THE LILY'S MESSAGE.

(By Miss Wilhelmina Stoker).

One day a little lily nestled down in her bed for a long winter's sleep.

Now when God tucks the flowers snugly away in their warm earth beds, He places over them the loveliest brown satin leaf coverlets. And if it's very, very cold, He gently spreads some beautiful white snow blankets on top of the brown covers.

So the little lily was warm and cosy all through the winter. But one day God

said, "It is time for the flowers to awaken." So He sent the sun to take away the white snow blankets, and the wind to come with a merry puff and whisk aside the brown satin leaf coverlets. And He sent the rain-drops right down through the earth to take the lily a message.

The sleepy little lily was awakened by the warm rain-drops giving her a drink and whispering, "Awake, little lily! Come! God cares for you." Then louder and louder they sang it: "Come! Come! See how God cares for you." So she began to stir out of her snug little bed. It was all so new and strange. But she was not afraid and began to reach her leaves up to where the sunbeams were shining through the earth and saying, "Do not be troubled; God cares for you; God cares."

The little leaves pushed up and up. Folded safely between them was a beautiful bud. They were taking it up to where the sunbeams could kiss it and the rain-drops could bring it a drink and the breezes could rock it.

Day by day the sunbeams brought the message, "God cares." And every time the rain-drops brought a drink, they whispered it again: "God cares for you; He cares." Then one beautiful, sunshiny day they helped the little bud to push back her green hood and fling out her bright petals to the breeze. She smiled up to the sun as if to say, "I have your message. God does care. He cares."

Just then a wonderful thing happened. Jesus and His friends came up the hillside—for this is a true story, and happened long ago when Jesus lived here on earth. He and His friends came and sat down to talk so near to the little lily that she could see their faces and hear what they were saying. Jesus' friends did not look very happy for they had forgotten that God loved them and they were afraid. Jesus talked to them a long time there on the hillside. He had such a sorry look on his face, for it always made Him feel sad when anyone forgot that His Father cared.

The little lily smiled cheerfully up at them. When He saw her, he smiled back for He knew she was saying, "God cares for you; He cares." He turned to His

friends and said: "Why should you be troubled? Look how the lillies of the field grow. They do not work, and yet King Solomon in all his beautiful garments was never clothed like one of them. Do not be afraid. Your Heavenly Father knows quite well all you need. He cares for the lily, and He cares for you."

The lily waved her bright petals. How happy she was, for she had helped Jesus to say "God cares."

And now I am going to tell a wonderful, wonderful thing. If you will look into the face of a lily to-day, you will see the message still there: "God cares for you; He cares."

For No. 7.—*Recitation.*

AN EASTER TOKEN.

"Fresh from its brown and lowly bed  
The Easter Lily lifts its head;  
It tells me how the rain and light  
Comes all the way from Heaven's height,  
Down to its humble home on earth  
And gives it every spring, new birth,  
So Jesus with His heart of love,  
Came all the way from heaven above;  
Came down to live with men and die  
That they might live with Him on high.  
This fragrant flower, fair and white,  
An emblem is of Easter life;  
Its fragrance, shed so sweet and free,  
Is like the Father's love for me.  
This flower will fade and die some day,  
But Jesus' love will live alway."

For No. 8.

A number sing first and third lines.  
All sing "Hallelujah!"

For No. 9.

Boy wearing cap with word "Postman"  
brings mail in bag marked "Foreign  
Mail."

Letters to be copied from the "Link,"  
and addressed to selected members of  
the Band, who have been allowed to  
read them beforehand.

If curios can be procured, wrap them in  
paper. These parcels are opened and  
the contents described by the different  
Band members to whom they are ad-  
dressed.

For No. 10.—*Mission Easter Hymn.*

(Tune: From Greenland's Icy Mountains.  
Lo, Christ the Lord is risen,

Our life, our righteousness,  
He bursts the grave's dark prison,  
He comes the world to bless.  
Let us who see His glory,  
So full of truth and grace,  
Declare the Heavenly story  
Of peace in every place.

FROM MISS LOCKHART

Vuyyuru, Nov. 25th, 1920.

Dear "Link" Boys and Girls:

Chiefly girls I do believe. In this coun-  
try it is all boys, but in Canada it is often  
the other way, "the girls have everything."  
Did you ever hear a boy say that? Well,  
perhaps, the boys will have a share in this  
letter later on. But do any of you girls  
know how to make patch-work? Once,  
oh! it would seem to you a very long time  
ago, I learned to do that. If you have not  
done so, what do you do with the pieces  
from all your pretty frocks? Do you know  
that the Bible women in Vuyyuru (that  
you pronounce by saying *We* and *you*  
and end with *oo!*)—well, do you know  
that they have been asking me for quilts,  
and I have to say, "None have come from  
Canada."

And here is where the boys' part comes  
in. Do the girls in Canada know about  
geography? Not many Indian girls do.  
Perhaps, the girls will say, "Why India is  
such a hot country that people could just  
go in their skin, only they cover up so  
that the sun cannot scorch them too  
much." And then the boys will be able to  
tell the girls that, when the earth is tipped  
away from the sun, from the first of  
November along towards March, the noon-  
day sun is still very hot, but that at night,  
it becomes very cool, and that the Indian  
people put on blankets or heavy coverings  
and go around all huddled up in the early  
mornings. Even the missionaries, who  
so often would love to awake from a nice  
dream and find themselves *really* coasting  
down hill, have to cover themselves with  
a quilt or light blanket at this season.

And so, if either boys or girls have any  
pieces of either cotton or woolen, they  
might have a rollicking time some day  
piecing them together for quilts. Think  
how happy the people here would be to get

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them. Of course, if there were no time for that, they could even send the pieces and then they should just be here to see the school girls and the Bible women sitting on the floor making these quilts! How happy they would be, and how they would look up and say, "Your people never forget us, do they ammah, though they are so rich and we are so poor?" And then we should have a great time choosing the pink or the red or the bright colored pieces, for of course they would like these the best. The silk pieces would all fray soon so they could not use them at all. The light quilts would show the dirt, too, rather quickly, but as long as it would be something to cover them at nights how happy they would be.

Then, too, the boys, who already have a good head for business, would say, "Now we each paid fifteen cents when we brought one piece of cloth, perhaps to have our names put on, or to help pay the postage and duty. But we must remember that, though that has amounted to twelve dollars, we should not say that the quilt is worth fifteen dollars, with the cost of the cloth. If we do that, of course, our missionary will have to pay about two dollars duty and if she has to do that, she could buy a good wrap for these women with that money." When I was little and when I was grown-up, boys always knew more about things like that than girls.

Well, whether you know how to make patch-work or not, I just wish you could see our Sunday School boys and girls here. And can you recite the thirteenth chapter of Corinthians and any of the eighth chapter of Romans? And, oh, can you tell all about Samson, every single little thing? These Telugu boys and girls are so clever to learn things off by heart that I know you would be delighted to think how many times you have sent your pretty picture cards and S. S. cards to them. There are over a thousand boys and girls in our Sunday Schools. Last Sunday I visited the village near here, where there were fifty boys and girls. They came in and filled the little school house, all sitting on the floor, big boys, little boys, clean boys, dirty boys, clothed boys, naked boys, sad

boys, glad boys, combed girls, uncombed girls, tiny girls, large girls. And then, oh! how they sang! There is one little boy who lays his hands on his stomach and rolls back and forth. He surely must have a bad pain. Oh! no! he is just singing the hymn he loves best and feels gladdest about. But after it was all over, oh! how those children did behave. You see their S. S. teachers are girls from the boarding school. They had forty cards, but not fifty. As soon as they began to give them out, the children arose and called out, "Give me one. You didn't give me one." and, when I left, the teachers were penned up in a corner, trying to get out without having their Sunday quakus dirtied or torn by those little urchins clamouring for cards.

Sometimes the boys stick pieces of blotting paper to the post cards. Do you not think that would be nice? Boys at home could easily do that for the school children. They love picture books and pretty bags, small or large. Some of them even like bags to carry their books in. You would be surprised if you could find out how much these boys and girls are like you. Why, they even grow quite sick sometimes when it is their turn to chop wood.

Yours sincerely,  
E. Beesie Lockhart.

#### EASTERN SOCIETY NOTES

On January 7th the women of the Montreal circles joined with those of other denominations in a prayer service held in the Olivet Baptist Church. A good number gathered but we feel that the women of our churches do not yet fully realize the privilege and responsibility of earnest prayer.

The prayer meeting of the Board was held in January. Mrs. Ohman presided and gave a helpful talk on casting our burden on the Lord.

The quarterly report from our beloved missionary, Miss Murray, was read. The following extracts will be of interest to our readers. She summarizes the work of the quarter thus: "*Students, Christians, Repairs.*" Under the first heading she

## THE CANADIAN MISSIONARY LINK

says, "Please pray for our boys who have been sent to the Boys' School in Samakot for further training under Miss Robinson, also for eight girls in the Coconada Boarding School. Four students from Yellamanchilli have gone to the Union Theological College, near Madras, and their brave little wives have gone with them and are busily attending classes there in addition to family cares. Please pray for these women that they may find Christ if they have not done so and return to be real blessings to their own people. *We need them so.* Your prayers are requested for Miriam, a young widow, who has suffered much, and whose spiritual development is marked. She has been taught to read and is gifted in prayer, has a love for souls and gives promise of becoming a useful woman. This is all the more remarkable as a few years ago she sought death by slipping into our well.

"Please pray for Brahmin boys who in their holidays come to my bungalow for instruction and amusement and with whom I have heart to heart talks, often ending with prayer, sometimes by the boys themselves.

"What we most need in Yellamanchilli is a simple little training school for the humble, illiterate, yet bright women whom God is giving us. Indeed I am minded to invest rather heavily myself in such a little, local work. A teacher seems to have been raised up. *Do please pray that I may be guided in this matter.*

In the month of December Mrs. Gordon Blackadar, of Ottawa, visited Montreal at the request of the Board. A banquet was held and about one hundred young women were present. The programme was most ably carried out by the Pioneer Young Women's Society of the Temple Church. This group of girls has given \$200 for the Bible women's houses at Avani-gadda and \$25 for the purchase of blankets for Miss Lockhart's Bible women.

Miss A. M. Breakey, Sec. of the Young Women's Society, First Baptist Church, writes as follows: "The Young Women's Mission Circle was organized Dec. 17th, 1920. The officers were selected and it was

decided to hold the meetings on the first Tuesday of each month. There were thirty present at our meeting in January when Mrs. McTavish gave an interesting talk. In February our meeting was well attended. Mite boxes were given to each member and it was decided to hold our Thank-offering in April, also that our monies should go to furnish the floor for Miss Hinman's bungalow."

Miss Ruth Frosst communicates the following: "Nine young girls of the Westmount Baptist Church met on the evening of January 11th, and organized a Young Women's Mission Circle. The following week they held a supper at which Mrs. Blackadar, of Ottawa, spoke to about 23 girls. After her talk eighteen members enrolled and at the close of the next meeting the Circle membership numbered twenty-four. The girls all seem most enthusiastic and we hope, besides learning about our missions, to do some good work for them."

The mission Band of the First Baptist Church began their year's work in December, when an interesting lesson was given on "Miss Hatch's leper work in India," by our enthusiastic and devoted leader, Mrs. Colpitts. In January the Band began the study of the book entitled "Lamp-lighters Across the Sea" which promises to be extremely interesting and instructive. The meeting in February took the form of work day when the members made bags, prepared pictures and postal cards, etc. About three meetings of this nature are held during the year and on these days the social committee serves light refreshments. To help swell funds the members save "yards of pennies, collect old rubbers and earn talent money.

Respectfully submitted

Daphne Scott.

The semi-annual Day of Prayer will be held on the first Thursday in April. It is hoped that all Circles will join in earnest prayer for all our missionaries in all their various needs. For the members of our Board that wisdom may be given and that the funds may be forthcoming to meet our needs.

M. E. Barber.

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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.

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50c. a year in advance.

## Addresses of Board Officers:

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Middlesex and Lambton—Mrs. Baldwin, 1009 Matland St., London, Ont.  
Niagara and Hamilton—Mrs. P. K. Dayfoot, Port Colborne, Ont.  
Norfolk—Mrs. Geo. Pearce, Waterford, Ont.

## VIZIANAGRAM, MADRAS PRESIDENCY.

"There are now seventy-one lepers in the Home, the largest attendance there has ever been. We have room for only five more, and there are new applicants almost every week.

"The lepers are very happy and contented. It is a pleasure to visit the Home, for they seem to be grateful for that which is being done for them. Five were baptized a month ago and several others are asking for baptism. Until this year there has been in the Home only one man who could read, and his knowledge was quite limited. Now we have another man who has passed the fifth standard, and also a woman who can read. These are of great assistance in teaching the others the Word of God. Some of the other men are also trying to learn to read for themselves.

"I am sure God's blessing is resting upon the work of the Home and I am glad to have some little part in it."—Miss G. J. Baker.

Northern—Mrs. Phelps, North Bay.  
Oxford-Brant—Miss Jennie Whiting, 288 Dalhousie St., Brantford, Ont.  
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Peterborough—Miss M. A. Nicholls, 216 McDonnell Ave., Peterborough, Ont.  
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## COCANADA.

The annual prize distribution of the McLaurin High School, the training and model Schools, and the Bible training class took place on the evening of December fourth. Dr. E. G. Smith occupied the chair. The High School Assembly Hall was fittingly decorated with flags and bunting, and the crowd which gathered filled the hall and overflowed into the four upstairs class rooms and the corridors.

The program consisted of an oratorical contest by boys, one from each form of the high school (the prize going to P. Satyanarayana of Form VI), action songs by the Model School, and an Indian drama by three training students. Several Indian and European ladies and gentlemen graced the occasion by their presence. Mr. Narayana Aiyangar, of the High School staff spoke fittingly on behalf of the new teachers of the four institutions represented in the meeting.—*Field News.*

# WATCH THIS SPACE NEXT MONTH

for the advertisement of your  
Literature Department  
473 Palmerston Blvd.

But would you not like to write us, or better still call and see us about the literature for your Easter meeting? We have

AN EASTERTIDE EVENING, a good collection of pieces for the Band, or an entire evening's programme.

THE CHALLENGE OF THE CROSS for the Y. W. M. C. would be excellent. Come in to see them. There are more.

We regret that the Missionary Directory as published in the February Link was not corrected to date. In this month's issue we have room for only the missionaries on furlough.

Rev. J. E. and Mrs. Chute, 105 Ellsworth Ave., Toronto.

Miss Flora Clarke, Chartersville, Westmoreland Co., New Brunswick.

Mrs. E. A. Folsom, 1002 North Sycamore St., Iola, Kansas, U.S.A.

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Rev. H. D. and Mrs. Smith, 108 Bensen Ave., Toronto, Ontario.