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The Canadian Missionary Link

CANADA

INDIA

The Gentiles Shall Come To Thy Light

And Kings To The Brightness Of Thy Rising

IX-8

JULY-AUGUST, 1900.

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CLIPPY 19

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TORONTO, JULY-AUGUST, 1900.

| Nos. 11-12

SOME Associational reports have reached us after our columns were filled.

DEATH has visited our Telugu Mission again and removed two of the missionaries of the Maritime Board, Mrs. Hardy and Miss Gray. They both went out to India last fall, Miss Gray returned after furlough, and Miss Williams to be married to Mr. Hardy. The particulars of Mrs. Hardy's death are given in Miss Harrison's letter, page 168. Miss Gray and Miss Harrison were left alone after Mrs. Hardy's death. Miss Gray must have become ill soon after. Particulars of her death have not reached us yet.

THE ADDRESS OF WELCOME TO DELEGATES.*

BY GENERAL BENJAMIN HARRISON, LL.D.

President of the Ecumenical Conference, former President
of the United States.

I count it a great honor—a call to preside over the deliberations of this great body. It is to associate oneself with the most influential and enduring work that is being done in this day of great enterprises.

The gigantic engines that are driving forward a material development, are being speeded as never before. The din of the hammer and the ax, and the hum of wheels have penetrated the abodes of solitude—the world has now few quiet places. Life is strenuous—the boy is started in his school upon the run, and the pace is not often slackened until the panting man falls into his grave.

It is to a generation thus intent—to a generation that has wrought wondrously in the realms of applied science—that God in His Word and by the preacher says: All these are worthy only and in proportion as they contribute to the regeneration of mankind. Every invention, every work, every man, every nation, must one day come to this weighing platform and be appraised.

To what other end is all this stir among men—this increase of knowledge? That these great agencies

may be put in livery and lined up in the halls of wealth to make life brilliant and soft; or become the docile messengers of a counting-house or a stock exchange; or the swift couriers of contending armies; or the couriers who wait in the halls of science to give glory to the man into whose hand God has given the key to one of His mysteries? Do all the great inventions, these rushing intellectual developments, exhaust their ministry in the making of men rich, and the re-enforcing of armies and fleets? No. These are servants, prophets, forerunners. They will find a herald's voice; there will be an annunciation and a coronation.

The first results seem to be the stimulation of a material production and a fiercer struggle for markets. Cabinets, as well as trade chambers, are thinking of the world chiefly as a market house, and of the men as "producers" and "consumers." We now seldom have wars of succession or for mere political dominion. Places are strategic primarily from the commercial standpoint. Colonies are corner stalls in the world's market-place. If the product tarries too long in the warehouse, the mill must shut down and discontent will walk the streets.

The propulsion of this commercial force upon cabinets and nations was never so strong as now. The battle of the markets is at its fiercest. The great quest of nations is for "consumers." The voice of commerce is: "And my hand shall find as a nest the riches of the people, and as one gathereth eggs that are left, will I gather all the earth."

But with the increase of commerce and wealth, the stress of social difficulties is not relieved, but increases in all of the great nations. The tendency is not to one brotherhood, but to many. Work for the willing at a wage that will save the spirit as well as the body, is a problem of increasing tangle and intricacy. Competition forces economical devices, and names wages that are, in some cases, insufficient to renew the strength expended. It suggests, if it does not compel, aggregations of capital, and these in turn present many threatening aspects. Agencies of man's devising may alleviate, but they can not cure this tendency to division and strife, and substitute a drift to peace and unity. Christ in the heart, and His Gospel of love and ministry in all the activities of life, is the only cure.

The highest conception that has ever entered the mind of man is that of God and the Father of all men—the one blood—the universal brotherhood. It

* Condensed from the opening address at the Conference, delivered in Carnegie Hall, New York, Saturday afternoon, April 27, 1900.

was not evolved, but revealed. The natural man lives to be ministered unto—he lays his imposts upon others. He buys slaves that they may fan him to sleep, bring him the jeweled cup, dance before him, and die in the arena for his sport. Into such a world there came a King "not to be ministered unto, but to minister." The rough winds fanned His sleep; He drank of the mountain brook, and made not the water wine for Himself; would not use His power to stay His own hunger, but had compassion on the multitude. He called them He had bought with a great price no more servants, but friends. He entered the bloody arena alone, and, dying, broke all chains, and brought life and immortality to light.

Here is the perfect altruism; here the true appraisal of men. Ornaments of gold and gems, silken robes, houses, lands, stocks, and bonds—these are tare when men are weighed. Where else is there a scale so true? Where a brotherhood so wide and perfect? Labor is made noble—the King credits the smallest service. His values are relative; He takes account of the per cent. when tribute is brought into His treasury. No coin of love is base or small to Him. The widow's mite He sets in His crown. Life is sweetened; the poor man becomes of account. Where else is found a philosophy of life so sweet and adaptable—a philosophy of death so comforting?

The men who, like Paul, have gone to heathen lands with the message "we seek not yours but you," have been hindered by those who, coming after, have reversed the message. Rum and other corrupting agencies come in with our boasted civilization, and the feeble races wither before the hot breath of the white man's vices.

The great nations have combined to suppress the slave trade. Is it too much to ask that they shall combine to prevent the sale of spirits to men who, less than our children, have acquired the habits of self-restraint? If we must have "consumers," let us give them an innocent diet.

The enemies of foreign missions have spoken tauntingly of the slowness of the work, and of its great and disproportionate cost, and we have too exclusively consoled ourselves and answered the criticism by the suggestion that with God a thousand years is as one day. We should not lose sight of the other side of that truth—one day with Him is as a thousand years. God has not set a uniform pace for Himself in the work of bringing in the Kingdom of His Son. He will hasten it in His day. The stride of His Church shall be so quickened that commerce will be the laggard. Love shall outrun greed. He exacts faith. He will not answer the demand to show a course of stone in His great cathedral for every thousand dollars given,

But it may be justly asked that the administrators of our mission treasuries justify their accounts; that they use a business wisdom and economy; that there

is no waste; that the workmen do not hinder each other. The plowing and the sowing must be well done. These may be and should be judged; that is men's part of the work. But the care of well-planted seed is with God. We shall have reports from the harvesters showing that He has given the promised increase—some thirty and some an hundred fold. Gifts to education are increasingly munificent. University endowments have been swelled by vast single gifts in the United States during the last few years. We rejoice in this. But may we not hope that in the exposition of the greater needs of the educational work in the mission fields, to be presented in this conference, some men of wealth may find the suggestion to endow great schools in mission lands? It is a great work to increase the candle-power of our educational arc-lights, but to give to cave-dwellers an incandescent may be a better one.

Not the least beneficent aspect and influence of this great gathering will be found in the Christian union that it evidences. The value of this is great at home, but tenfold greater in the mission field, where ecclesiastical divisions suggest diverse prophets. The Bible does not draw its illustrations wholly from the home or the fields, but uses also the strenuous things of life, the race, the fight, the girded soldier, the assault. There are many fields; there are diverse arms; the battle is in the bush, and the comrades that are seen are few.

A view of the whole army is a good thing; the heart is strengthened by an enlarged comradeship. It gives promise that the flanks will be covered and a reserve organized. After days in the brush the sense of numbers is lost. It greatly strengthens the soldier and quickens his pace when he advances to battle, if a glance to right or left reveals many pennons, and a marshaled host moving under one great leader to execute a single battle-plan.

During the Atlanta campaign of our civil war the marching and fighting had been largely in the brush. Sometimes in an advance the commander of a regiment could see no more than half of his own line, while the supports to his right and left were wholly hidden. To him it seemed as if his battalion was making an unsupported assault. The extended line, the reserve, were matters of faith.

But one day the advancing army broke suddenly from the brush into a savannah—a long, narrow, natural meadow, and the army was revealed. From the centre, far to the right and left, the distinctive corps, division, brigade, and regimental colors appeared, and associated with each of these was the one flag that made the army one. A mighty spontaneous cheer burst from the whole line, and every soldier tightened his grip upon his rifle and quickened his step. What the savannah did for that army this World's Conference of Missions should do for the Church.—*Missionary Review*.

THREE COLLECTORS.

"I really think we have reason to congratulate ourselves," said the Secretary of the Plainville Woman's Mission Circle to the President, as they walked home from the meeting, "on having at last secured new collectors."

"Yes, indeed," was the reply. "I've puzzled my brains not a little over it, and I am truly thankful those two young ladies were willing to accept the office. And did you notice, Mrs. Foster seemed really glad to be appointed? Strange we hadn't thought of her before. With such collectors as Mrs. Foster and Miss Burns something will be done. I presume Alice Bennett will do the best she can too. As you say, we have reason to congratulate ourselves."

* * * * *

"I might as well begin to-day, I suppose," said Miss Laura Burns, to herself, a few weeks after the meeting. It's a lovely day, just right for my new fall suit," and she closed her book with a regretful sigh and a glance toward the window, through which the October sunshine streamed.

"Besides, it will soon be time to begin Christmas presents, and I must get this out of the way first—I do dislike having a disagreeable thing about, waiting to be done—I can never take a bit of comfort till it is off my mind."

"I almost wish," leaning back in her comfortable rocker, "that I had declined to serve as collector, but they were all so anxious, and spoke so appreciatively of my influence and ability that I thought I wouldn't—especially as I saw Alice Bennett had no notion of declining. If such a shrinking timid girl, with as little force of character as she has, can be collector, I guess I can," and Miss Burns smiled complacently.

"Tis true I haven't seen much of her this last year, but she doesn't look as if she had changed much; such girls rarely do. I must say, Mrs. Wade can't be very discerning, if she is our pastor's wife, or she wouldn't have proposed her for a collector. As for Mrs. Foster I don't know her personally. She looks bright and intelligent enough, but she seems so nervous and hurried all the time. I don't much wonder, for someone said she had done her own work ever since she was married, and her sewing, too.

"Poor woman! How does she think she's going to find time for anything more? Well, I shall have to do all the more if they don't get much, and it's quite evident they won't.

"Where is that list of names they gave me? I wonder if I know them all! Ah, here it is! Let me see, thirty-two names—thirty-two dollars—I may as well say thirty-five, it sounds better, and I can get the other three dollars easily enough. If those other two collectors were only a— a little different, somehow, we

might do something. Three times thirty-five—why, over a hundred dollars! Dear me! they only raised last year fifteen dollars in all!

"What could have been the reason? I wonder who they had for collectors. Someone said they'd moved away, married, died, or something, I don't remember which, and it's a good thing they did, for they couldn't have amounted to much."

"Fifteen dollars" she repeated a little later as she adjusted her bonnet before the mirror, "just think of it! I don't wonder that the President felt that something must be done. I'm sure I hope, with her, that the three new collectors will bring life and vigor and money to the society, but I doubt it somewhat in Alice Bennett's case. I shall do all in my power, however."

"It is pleasant to work when one's efforts are appreciated. Undoubtedly I shall collect much more than a third of the whole, whatever that may be, for I certainly believe, with Mrs. Wade, that a great deal depends upon the collector."

So with an air of assurance, Miss Laura Burns drew on the gloves that so exactly matched the stylish costume, and passed out of the house to begin to walk the rugged way of the collector.

At nightfall she returned in a most unenviable state of mind. With flashing eyes and burning cheeks she walked straight to her room; shut with a decided bang the door behind her; threw into an ignominious heap the bonnet and wraps which were usually removed with care; flung into the waste basket the crumpled list of names and wrathfully exclaimed, "I don't thank the minister's wife, or the President either, for getting me into such an abominable affair! I was never so treated in my life! If I had dreamed that collecting was anything like this, I wouldn't have attempted it. Why they actually treated me—some of them—as if I were a beggar. Well, that ends it. I shan't try it again. I've too much respect for myself. I'll send this wretched two dollars and a half to the Treasurer, and then I shall give myself no further concern. They can get another collector, or they can go without; but there'll be no more collecting done by me, ever;" and up to the present time, Miss Laura Burns has rigidly kept her word.

* * * * *

"Ah, well, I'm in for it now," thought young Mrs. Foster, as she hurried home from that missionary meeting.

"It means work, of course, but I don't mind that; I'm glad to do it, for I do like to see things moving, not standing still. We certainly did need new collectors. I don't mean to be uncharitable, but there's no reason in the world why our contributions should be so small. Our President seems in earnest and we have interesting meetings, and I'm sure Mrs. Wade does all any pastor's wife can, with four children and so many other things to attend to. I'm inclined to

think the trouble is with the collectors. If they presented the needs as they ought, people would give, I'm sure of it, and the gate shut behind her with a sharp click, as she ran up the steps of her home.

"There's one thing," Mrs. Foster said to herself a few minutes after stirring the fire and beginning to prepare the evening meal, "I won't be a half-way, hap-hazard, put-off till the last-minute sort of a collector. I'll go right to work at once," her eyes sparkling with determination, "and see if we can't have one well-informed collector. I don't know how Alice Bennett and that proud Miss Burns will manage, I'm sure—it doesn't matter. I don't mean to begin till I'm thoroughly prepared by study to work in the right way. I can begin to-night too, for 'tis Harry's evening at the store, and I shall be all alone."

So this energetic little woman bustled about from kitchen to pantry, until preparations were completed and the table invitingly spread in the cosy little dining-room. Then a pile of magazines was taken from the sitting-room closet, "The Story of Baptist Missions" from the book shelf, and several packets of leaflets and periodicals from the desk.

"I wonder if I have anything else," she murmured. "Why I thought it was later," glancing at the clock; "I'll have time to run over to Mrs. Wade's before Harry gets here. It won't take but a minute," catching up hat and shawl, "and I must have the *Missionary Review of the World*; it might have just what I wanted in it, may be Mrs. Wade will think of something else, too. I must just study up the field, at home and abroad, so as to find out the needs—the special needs, the difficulties and—and everything. I suppose I know about them in a general way, but I must be able to particularize. If I reach people's purses, I must touch their sympathies; and to do that, I must carry information, and that's just where so many collectors fail. People won't give to things they're not interested in, and they can't feel interested in things they don't know about, that's evident. If they only would read for themselves, or attend the meetings, but they won't, so I'm going to read for them, or at least for those on my list. I'll get all the interesting information, telling facts, touching incidents and pressing needs I can find, and then I'll tell them in such a way that the dollars will be forthcoming," and she nodded her head triumphantly, as if the result had already been reached, and hastened to the parsonage.

No pains were spared. During the quiet hours of that evening and of the weeks that followed, heart and brains were actively engaged in preparation for her work. The pastor was consulted, the public library visited, tracts and leaflets sent for, letters to prominent workers written, books borrowed and papers eagerly scanned, all for the "telling facts" and "touching incidents" which were to reach hearts and purses alike, transferring the contents of the latter to her own outstretched hand.

As she mused, the fire burned. Never had the need of the great world-field seemed so great, never the condition of heathen women so deplorable. "O if our women only knew," she would exclaim; and her purpose to tell them grew and strengthened as she thought and studied.

She frequently considered her list of women that she might have something to fit each of the uninterested ones, for Mrs. Foster, as she often affirmed, didn't believe in "hap-hazard work in anything. A sad picture of degraded womanhood in Alaska was stored in her memory for one, a reference to China's millions in darkness for another. A plea for India's suffering little widow would be sure to touch some hearts; others would be stirred more by the woes of Africa's darkened daughters." So Mrs. Foster went on. Never did general map out his movements beforehand more accurately, or plan more faithfully with a view to the final effect, than did Mrs. Foster; but truth compels me to say, that before her calls were half completed she learned what collectors and generals alike admit, viz., that to plan is one thing, to execute is another. She did, indeed, wax eloquent here, grow pathetic there and plead earnestly with another; only to be endured by one with an il concealed expression of impatience, to be answered by another, with a polite, "Is it possible, Mrs. Foster, you believe that?" or to be presented by another, with a grudging quarter when "she might have given five dollars as easily," so this collector declared afterwards to her husband.

Mrs. Foster was too energetic to be quickly wearied; too earnest to be easily discouraged; too brave to give up till she had called upon all the women; but she was puzzled. She had honestly tried to do her best, but the result was so unlike what she had planned. Not that she had entirely failed, oh no. A few of the uninterested women had seemed stirred at her words and had given her all they had to spare—at least that is what they said. Auntie Smith's eye had kindled at her earnest words and she had doubled her dollar. Mrs. Warner handed her five dollars, with an evident desire to get rid of her, Mrs. Foster thought. The Brayton girls would hand her something soon if—if they didn't forget it, which "was just what they intended to do," said this collector, impatiently.

As for the Doctor's wife, in whose ear a pathetic tale had been poured, she had sweetly murmured, "Ah, yes, very sad, but they become accustomed to that, don't you think?" quickly adding, "Did you attend the concert last evening? Wasn't it fine?"

Mrs. Foster, in the quiet of her chamber, looked at the thirty-two names on her list; saw that only eleven had contributed; counted again the money in her hand; thought of the thirty-two dollars she had expected; said in a choked voice, "Only eight dollars and sixty cents!" carefully put it back in the envelope and—yes, burst into a flood of tears. What if

the Treasurer did say, as she received the money, "Almost four dollars more than last year from your section; you've done well." Mrs. Foster felt dissatisfied; and after laying the whole matter before Mrs. Wade, anxiously inquired, "Why hasn't my plan worked better?"

Mrs. Wade's eyes were full of sympathy as she replied "May it not be because it has been *your* plan? Did you have much of Christ in it?"

"Why, I—I—O Mrs. Wade, I don't know," stammered Mrs. Foster.

"Did you pray much, dear sister, for yourself and for those women on your list?" was kindly asked; but the collector could answer only with another burst of tears. It was suddenly revealed to her. She hadn't prayed particularly for those women or for herself; she had worked instead. She had followed her own plan and depended upon it for success, she sorrowfully confessed.

"Why didn't I realize it before?" she murmured regretfully. "Now the year is gone—wasted." "Oh, no," interrupted Mrs. Wade, "not wasted, when we have learned so much. He has made you dissatisfied with your plan, your way, and now—" "Now," broke in Mrs. Foster, "oh, ask Him to show me His way and I'll follow that hereafter."

* * * * *

"O, Mrs. Wade," exclaimed Alice Bennet, as they walked home from the same missionary meeting, "I'm afraid I can't do it, after all."

"Oh yes, you can do all things through Christ, don't you know, Alice?" "Yes, but, Mrs. Wade, don't you think a collector ought to have some special qualifications? I'm afraid I haven't a single"—"Wait a minute, dear," and Mrs. Wade smiled into the troubled face; "let me see, you have leisure, influence, good health, a cultivated mind, a warm heart, an earnest desire to advance the Master's Kingdom, and over and above all—Christ. What more does a collector need?"

"Well," responded the young girl "you know they have to meet so many people. I shan't know what to say to them, I fear."

"Is that it? 'Now therefore go, and I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee what thou shalt say,'" quoted Mrs. Wade, just as they reached the parsonage.

The girl's face brightened as she said "good night" and walked thoughtfully on. "Will he do that?" she said to herself. "Will he really teach me what to say? Then I can do it—for Him," and she quietly slipped up stairs to her own room, for a little talk with Him about it, before meeting others; and after that it was settled. Then as her eyes fell on the calendar, she remembered that just a year ago that very day, a dear schoolmate, with flushed face and trembling lips, had come to her saying, Alice, the Master is come and calleth for thee, won't you

go to Him? Surely, the young girl mused, He taught her what to say to me, and she recalled how deeply the words had impressed her, so that she arose quickly and found Him. "Strange," she said the next day to her pastor's wife, "that you should have used those very words at the missionary meeting yesterday. I felt then that I should have to do it, though I couldn't see how until you quoted that verse coming home; nor could I feel quite willing till I—I had prayed over it, and then I said: If He calls, of course I can go; if He gives me words, of course I can speak for Him in collecting as well as in anything else. It isn't my work, it's His, isn't it?" "Yes, indeed," responded Mrs. Wade, "you've learned the secret of making all work easy. You may safely leave the result in His hand."

In this spirit Alice Bennet had taken up the work of collecting. How diligently she studied her Bible with special reference to her work, and how earnestly she prayed for fitness, during the weeks that followed, only God and herself knew; how she increased in Christian character was evident to more than one; and how she daily grew more sweet and helpful and Christlike was noticed by all in the dear home circle.

More and more, as she distrusted her own ability to do this work, or any other, did she draw close to Christ and seek His wisdom and strength. More and more she became impressed with the thought she had somewhere heard: that the highest motive for missions is not the need of the heathen—though her heart ached for them; not the reward that is offered, though her heart bounded at the thought of it; but the *command of Christ*.

So a spirit of perfect obedience to Him—which is the missionary spirit—became her chief desire for herself and for those women on her list. How her heart yearned after them! Daily she took their names from her Bible and collectively and individually carried them to God in prayer. Do you wonder that she began to love those women? "O, how can I help them see and feel," she would frequently say, "that Christ calls them to this service; that mission work is His work, the building up of His kingdom! If they can realize that, how glad they'd be to give their money, their time, their effort and, yes," she added a moment later with shining eyes, "even themselves, since it is for Him." She often prayed, "Dear Lord, open thou their eyes; go thou before me; speak thy words through me, and the glory shall be thine."

Not a single call, not even the preliminary ones, when she went about, "just to get acquainted with the women," did she dare to make without a special prayer for guidance.

Do you wonder that this collector was fitted for her work, in answer to earnest, pleading prayer?

Do you wonder that God's spirit did prepare the way before her? and that, as she called here and there, not daring to trust her own way or her own

words, it seemed to her the Lord Jesus Christ walked by her side and really did tell her what to say? He had given his words, you remember; was it strange that He fulfilled it?

Do you wonder, either, that as she left this humble door one would ejaculate, "Blessings on her sweet face and loving heart!" or another, "There's a Christian if there ever was one!" or another standing one day at the gate to watch her out of sight, "I just can't bear to think of her going 'way off as a missionary!" "No more can I," responded the neighbor who came up at that moment, "though I know she would say we ought to be glad."

Of the thirty-two women on Miss Bennet's list, five had long been regular contributors to the cause of missions, and six had given spasmodically. Do you think it surprising that of the remaining twenty-one who had never been interested, fifteen became members of the Women's Mission Circle before the year ended, or that one of these had organized a mission band, or that another had offered herself a candidate for missionary service, or that the Treasurer received from this collector's hand forty-seven dollars? Surely not, when you remember Who had worked with her.

"Oh, I am so glad," she said to Mrs. Wade, on their way to the annual meeting. "Yesterday, just as I was going to carry the money to our Treasurer, Mrs. Lane came to me with five dollars, a thank-offering, because her oldest daughter has just become a Christian, and I had to go and put another one right with it because, O, Mrs. Wade, when Christ called her," and glad tears rolled down the collector's cheeks, "He spoke through me! My heart is full of joy that He has helped me do a little of His work. I shall never doubt again, dear Mrs. Wade, that I can do all things "through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Work Abroad.

EXTRACTS.

My dear Miss Buchan:—

Now about the new house. We moved up here the 30th day of January, and were settled pretty much by the end of the week, and on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 3rd, we had a dedicatory service, Jonathan Burden, Ezra Keller and Mr. Laflamme taking part. The house we are warming by degrees. We are having the Eurasiatic friends all in first, and then we hope to have the native friends, and by that time what with the hot winds, hot curries and all, we expect it to be thoroughly warmed. The house is lovely, and when we get things straightened up around outside, we shall expect to look very nice

indeed. We are keeping a Christian woman who needs the help at work cleaning up, and a coolie man besides, so that they ought to make some impression after a while.

When this house is all finished, I do wish some of you people would come and make us a visit sometime and stay long enough to see something of the work of each of us. Everybody has her own particular kind of work, no two of us finding things just alike. I am sure it would pay to have somebody who is not a missionary tell the people of the work.

Thank you very much for your news of those two ladies. I am so glad they are coming. If they once appear before the people, why there is not the slightest doubt but that the money for their support will be forthcoming.

SARAH A. SIMPSON.

Cocanada.

My dear Miss Buchan:—

Just now, and this ten days back, we are on tour, and are having such splendid hearings. These village people listen so eagerly. Yesterday, in a Brahmin house, just as I was beginning, a little widow said, "Stop, stop, wait till I bring in others." And she went out and gathered twenty seven women, all Brahmins, and not one among them had ever heard the Glad Tidings before. They sat listening for quite three hours, and when I rose to come away, begged me to come back to them again to-day. I promised, and go this afternoon again. I always did enjoy opening up work in new villages where no one had ever carried the message before. There is no joy like the joy of telling the old, old story to those who never heard it before, especially when it is received as eagerly as in the villages hereabouts. Even when completely tired out, the intent, earnest faces of these women is an inspiration.

The weather is very hot, and long walks are out of the question. We have but one horse and no side saddle (no roads, only foot paths), so I am seeing only the nearer villages. Mr. McL. gets away to those five, six, seven miles distant. Kondakarla is a large village, and I have not seen it all yet. Be sure to remember us, on this great, needy field, when you have the ear of the King, ask large things for the work here.

F. S. MACLEOD.

[If to any of our readers the blessings of a Canadian country home have become so common as to be no longer appreciated, let them read this letter. Then, during this summer, see if you do not get more enjoyment out of these common gifts, and let your thoughts turn to your missionaries, to whom they are so rare.—Ed.]

Here we are up among the hills and the flowers, the buds and the bracing breezes, enjoying a most delightful holiday. Our room opens on a verandah that looks right down into a ravine thick with bush and pines and cedars. Fancy bush and pines and cedars, when one has not set eyes on them in almost twelve years. Away at the bottom of the ravine is a dear little brook that babbles merrily among the rocks and stones, making the sweetest music, and the birdies add the most ravishing accompaniments all day long. This morning we scrambled down the ravine to the brook, gathering wild raspberries and gooseberries by the way, then climbed back with hands full of dog-roses and daisies. Oh, it is all so lovely, makes me feel like a girl again. We shall be here a month more, then back to the plains and the heat and the work.

Since I heard of Dr. Hulet, I have been hoping that she may be for Akidu, for the sake of all the women and children in all that region who would be left without any medical help in the absence of Dr. Chute when she has to take furlough.

Dr. Chute has literally saved the lives of hundreds of women on that field, to whom there could have been nothing but death had she not been there, and I shudder to think of there being no Dr. there again.

Moreover, it would be hard on Mrs. Chute to know that the work must drop in her absence. Many and many a night she works till morning light, over patients brought to her just at the last, after every remedy known and unknown to the native doctors has failed. I know what it means to leave the work one leaves unprovided for; more than once my own inclinations and desires and heart-longings have been set aside for that field.

F. S. McLEOD.

My Dear Miss McLaurin :

It has been quite a long time since I wrote you, and now my message will cause sadness, but I know you will want to hear. Mrs. Hardy left us for the better land, last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy, Miss Gray and I came up to this

delightful place, the second week in April, and for about twelve days we were busy and happy, getting to work at housekeeping, climbing over the rocks, enjoying the singing birds and invigorating air. Then Mrs. Hardy took a little fever, not very much, her temperature did not go more than a shade above 103 at the worst, and she used to sit up a while each day, but she seemed to turn against all nourishment. She would taste her food and then say, "Please do not ask me to take any more." This went on for a week, then on Sunday (Apr. 29th) as Miss Gray went in to see her, she noticed such a change on her face that she expected the end from that time. She (Miss Gray) spent many hours in prayer that day and finally came in and said, "Mrs. Hardy may not recover, but the Lord has taken the burden. From this time we were all alarmed, but tried to speak hopefully. Monday morning she appeared to be better, but in the afternoon grew worse and had a hard night, I sat up with her part of the night, and once she put her hand up to my face and said, "Dearie what are you staying up so late for?" When I answered some little thing, she said, "You are so kind." She was so easy to wait upon, so grateful for any little attention, that I loved to be with her. Tuesday (May 1st) she again seemed better, but at noon she swooned and we thought that the end had come, yet she revived and lingered till half past ten that night. We dressed her in her wedding gown and a beautiful smile transfigured her gentle face and she was so lovely that we said to each other, "The Queen of the May." Poor Mr. Hardy had to make her coffin, and for this purpose he had to use two of our doors. We lined it with white and put her in with an abundance of beautiful ferns. He covered her face with ferns before he nailed on the cover. Miss Gray and I were tired so we did not go down, but we watched the white box (we covered it with a sheet) slowly pass along the mountain side and around out of sight. Mr. Gullison met him in Kiledi in answer to a telegram, and the burial took place Thursday at noon.

From the first she said several things which now we know meant that she did not expect to recover. One night she prayed to be allowed to work with her husband for the Telugus, but if not the Lord's will be done. She is the first among our missionaries during twenty-five years to be removed by death.

MAUDE HARRISON.

Work at Home.

ASSOCIATIONAL MEETINGS.

OXFORD—BRANT.—The annual meeting of the Circles was held at Burgessville on Wednesday, June 6th.

There was a fair representation, and the meetings, both afternoon and evening, were interesting and inspiring. We are hoping that the Convention reports will prove that our meeting has borne fruit. The prayer-service was conducted by Mr. Marsh, of Norwich, after which the President, Mrs. Hutchinson, of Brantford, took the chair, and addressed the meeting.

The roll-call was responded to by a number of delegates, some helpful suggestions being given, and resolves expressed for more faithful work.

The Director then gave a summary of the past year's work.

21 Circles reported contributions to both Home and Foreign missions; 6 Bands contributed to Home, and 10 Bands and 2 B. Y. P. U. Societies to Foreign missions.

Total from Circles and Bands for Home missions, \$787.20; for Foreign missions, \$1206.25, being a slight increase for the Home work and decrease for the Foreign. Three organizations failed to send their money to the Treasurer in time for this year's report.

An interesting discussion followed, on "Circle Programs and Open Meetings," led by Mrs. Bates and Mrs. Chave, both of Woodstock, a number of others taking part.

To secure the highest state of efficiency in our meetings, programs should be carefully arranged in advance, and made as interesting as possible, even to the smallest details.

Open meetings held quarterly, may be made a great factor in the enlargement of our work.

A solo by Mrs. Newton, of Norwich, gave enjoyment to the meeting.

The subject of "Stewardship" was then taken up. Mrs. Cline, of Paris, and Mrs. Menhennick, of Ingersoll, giving papers, and Mrs. Hazelton, of Brantford, an address.

The underlying thought of all being, "Ye are not your own," therefore glorify God in your bodies and your spirits, which are His."

Mrs. Cohoe, of Norwich, spoke of the "Relation of Mothers to the Mission Band."

In the evening, Miss Trotter, of Toronto, gave a detailed account of the Home Mission work we are doing, especially in New Ontario. Mrs. Davidson, of Woodstock, sang for us; after which, Dr. Gertrude Hulet, of Norwich, read an excellent paper on "The Influence and Need of Medical Missions."

The officers for the ensuing year are:—President, Mrs. D. K. Clarke, Woodstock; Vice-President, Mrs. S. W. Hazelton, Brantford; Director, Mrs. C. F. Gray, Norwich.

In view of the great need for a "forward movement" both at Home and in India, can we not, as an Association, report as much in our half-yearly report next October, as we have in the past year?

—L. G.

NIAGARA AND HAMILTON. — The annual meeting of the Women's Mission Circles of the Niagara and Hamilton Association was held with the church at Dunnville, on Tuesday, June 5th, the result of which will be, it is hoped, a deeper interest and greater zeal in the work. Reports were received from fourteen Circles and seven Bands.

The Director's report outlined the work of the Circles during the past year, and showed that an advance had been made in the contributions, \$797.21 having been raised for the various objects.

Mrs. Walker also referred to the fact that Miss Selman

will be sent to India in the fall; and that Dr. Hulet will also go, providing the necessary amount for expenses is raised. Mrs. Walker urged that each Circle take some part in sending Dr. Hulet to India.

The claims of the *Visitor* and *Link* were presented by Mrs. Hewson, of St. Catharines, who spoke of the importance of knowledge as an incentive to giving.

Mrs. St. Dalmas, of St. Catharines, spoke of the women's work in the various departments—Home, Grand Ligne and the North-West, and in a letter from Mrs. Gibson, Secretary of the W. B. H. M. S., special mention was made of the new fields opened at Schreider, White River and Temiscamingue.

The interests of Foreign Missions were presented by Mrs. Garvide, of St. Catharines, who dealt especially with the work of the schools.

The offering amounted to about \$10.

Mrs. D. M. Walker, of St. Catharines, was re-elected Director.

W. B.

WESTERN ASSOCIATION, June 13th.—The Woman's Meeting of this Association met with the church in Wheatley.

The morning session was opened with a prayer and praise service, led by Mrs. Dewey. Reading of Scripture by Miss Ritchie.

After the appointing of the Nominating Committee, the meeting adjourned for dinner.

The afternoon session opened with the usual devotional exercises, after which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

President, Mrs. M. Hatton, Chatham; Director, Miss J. Ritchie, Arner.

An address of welcome was given the delegates by Mrs. Lamash, and responded to by Mrs. S. C. Walker, of Chatham.

Reports were heard from 9 Circles, 4 Bands and one Junior Union. One Circle not heard from is known to be in a flourishing condition, while the other two are not so healthy. The reports, on the whole, were quite encouraging.

Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Smith sang a beautiful duet, then came the principal feature of the afternoon program—the discussion of the Forward Movement.

(1) Command to go forward; by Mrs. M. Hatton. Ex. xiv. 15: "Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward." When Moses saw the difficulties surrounding him, his heart failed him with fear; soon fear spread to the whole company.

The Lord reminded him that he had in his hand a rod which, if he would use, would make a way for him and his people.

God has given us a command to go forward—Matt. xxviii. 18. 20. He has also given us a mighty rod—Acts i. 8; ii. 1-4. Let us lift up the rod the Lord gives and follow the Leader, who has promised to bring us off more than conquerors. "See that ye come behind in no gift—till He come."

(2) Obedience to the command; Miss J. Ritchie. The one thing that hinders our obeying the command is the world on the throne.

Command, Obedience and Result go hand in hand. The more we give to the Lord, the more He enables us to give, be it time or money. He is able to make all grace abound. Commit our way unto the Lord and He will show us how to go forward.

Miss Ritchie urged the Circles to undertake at least a great part of Miss Selman's support in India, as she belongs to the Western Association.

(3) Result of Obedience; Mrs. E. Mellich. Moses obeyed and the children of Israel were led into the promised land.

God commands, we obey; result, we also enter into the promised land of our Master's.

Well done, good and faithful servant.

If we disobey the command to go forward, we, like Lot's wife, become paralyzed and useless.

Miss Fitch, of Kingsville, in her paper on India, traced the beginnings of work from the time of William Carey to the present time. She urged us to take a stride forward in our work, help to relieve the famine sufferers and undertake at least the greater part of Miss Selman's salary.

The Wheatley Mission Band gave an exercise, in which they told us of the opening of the different mission stations in India, the first missionaries, and the missionaries now in charge.

The knowledge these children possess of the mission stations and the missionaries put many of the older ones to shame.

Miss Baskerville prepared us a paper on the work among the children of India in Boarding schools, in Village schools, in Caste schools and in Sunday schools.

Miss Baskerville suggested that some of the Mission Bands might undertake the support of village schools, as they could get messages from the teachers, through the missionaries, from time to time.

The afternoon session closed with a discussion on How shall we get Circles organized in churches, where none exist?

Collection for expenses, \$3.24.

Evening session. Opened with praise service, led by Mr. Dewey. Reading of Scripture by Mrs. Hatton, and prayer.

The minutes of the afternoon session were read and approved. The Director's report showed a slight increase over last year, though one Circle had failed to send anything to Foreign missions, and several gave smaller amounts.

Miss Ritchie spoke to us for a short time on the new work of the Home Mission Society.

Mrs. S. C. Walker read an excellent paper on the work among the Gallicians. Miss Her, a paper on the beginnings of work in Bolivia.

Mrs. Walker sang a solo, and then came the best part of our evening program, an address on the "Women of India," by our Foreign Mission Secretary, Rev. J. G. Brown. It caused our hearts to ache as we listened to the history of a

girl's life, to her death, and it made many of us feel that we must undertake the greater part of Miss Selman's salary.

Collection \$6.15.

MIDDLESEX and LAMBTON. — The Association of Circles met at Mount Brydges, on June 5th.

Amongst the many good things which we enjoyed, may be mentioned fine weather, a fair attendance, a cordial welcome and the presence of the Divine Spirit in large measure.

The President took the chair at 2 p.m., and conducted the prayer and praise service.

Mrs. Weld gave a Bible reading, basing her remarks on Phil. iv. 4-7. She taught us that we were enjoined to rejoice in the Lord always, and that this was possible, if we knew our God and looked for His coming. We must not carry our burdens, but, casting all our care upon Him, we may rejoice, knowing that all things shall work together for our good. Under these conditions, the peace of God shall keep our hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Mrs. Robertson, the President, read a very interesting letter from Miss McLeod, who is still busy telling out the glad news, that Jesus saves.

Mrs. Jesse Gibson's letter, bringing before the Association the new work of the W. H. M. Society, was read, and at a prayer meeting held on Wednesday, at 1 o'clock, the needs of all the new work, with the workers, were brought before the Father's throne, and while we were yet speaking, He heard and, unsolicited, an offering of \$3.92 was given for the Gallician work, by some of the sisters whose hearts the Lord had touched. This meeting was truly a Bethel to our souls, as many present acknowledged.

When the "Roll-call" was conducted, three new societies reported, viz.: West Nissouri, Marthaville, and Alvinston.

By three companion papers on "Prayer," we were taught the relation prayer bears to the success of our work, how to pray, and also that—if we fulfilled the condition—we had every reason to believe that we would receive the blessings sought.

Mrs. Macken, of Forest, who gave the first paper, reminded us that, if we pray "Thy Kingdom come," it may cost us something, but, praying thus, and receiving the power vested in Jesus, and then going forth as *He wills*, success is ours beyond a peradventure.

Miss Vining, who prepared the second paper, taught us that "Holiness unto the Lord" must be engraven on our escutcheon, if we would have power with God and prevail. We must abide in God, His word abide in us, be filled with the Spirit, and ask in faith and we will have the petitions desired. Mrs. Ellis read this paper in the absence of Miss Vining.

Mrs. Fothergill gave the third paper, showing that effectual prayer was not a singular occurrence either in the past ages or in our own day. Several touching instances were given to prove statements made.

The discussion of these papers, led by Mrs. David Mills, and the discussion of questions of the "Question Drawer," were very helpful and interesting.

Resolutions on "Temperance," "Sympathy," "LINK."

"Visitor," and "Moulton College," also one expressing appreciation of the work of the officers of the Association, were introduced and adopted.

The officers of the past year were re-elected, excepting Mrs. Philippe, Vice-President, who has removed to Toronto, and whose place is filled by Mrs. Sowerby, of London.

In the evening a public meeting was held, the address of the evening being delivered by Principal McCrimmon, of Woodstock College. His subject was "The Gospel of God." Those who know the speaker can well imagine the treat which was afforded the audience, when he dealt with such a grand theme as was his. God was present and our hearts burned within us as we listened to the gracious words which fell from the speaker's lips. We were incited afresh to tell out the glad tidings till the whole earth is filled with the knowledge of the glory of God. Rev. A. R. Park, of Forest, sang, at the close of this address, a solo, entitled, "O, The glad and glorious Gospel!" which was very appropriate and effective.

The annual report was presented by the Directress, which showed marked advance both in interest and financial returns. \$612.24 had been contributed during the year to Home-missions and \$765.27 to Foreign missions, a total of \$1377.51, this being an advance on the income of the preceding year of \$120.88.

The choir of the church rendered several good selections of music throughout the evening. The collection taken amounted to \$5.12.

E. PARK, Director.

NEWS FROM CIRCLES.

WINCHESTER.—On Thursday evening, May 3rd., our Ladies' Circles held a most successful Thank-offering meeting at the home of G. W. Johnston.

The regular monthly meeting of the ladies was held at 3 o'clock, which proved a blessing to all present. Under the leadership of our President, Mrs. Chambers, the work is prospering and our future we believe to be bright. Though we are few in numbers still we are united, which means strength, and we trust that our labors may be crowned with sheaves for the harvest.

Death has visited our Circle since we last met, and we have lost one of our oldest members, Mrs. Samuel Frith. Through feebleness of late years she has not often been able to meet with us, but was always present in spirit and was deeply interested in the work, we will miss her here, but our loss is her gain as she was truly a ripe saint.

About 6 o'clock a number of the ladies and gentlemen of the congregation met with us and tea was served. During the evening a good programme was rendered consisting of several valuable papers on missionary work both Home and Foreign. The Mission Band furnished us with music which was very much enjoyed. Our pastor, W. J. Meade, was present and gave a very interesting and instructive address, imparting some valuable suggestions which are essential to success in the ladies' work both at home and abroad. The offering during the evening amounted to

\$18.00, which will be equally divided between Home and Foreign missions.

A. E. M. FRITH, Sec.

LACHUTE QUE.—Our Mission Circle has met regularly during the year, though the attendance has been small, some of our number have removed, \$10 have been sent to Foreign Missions.

MISS E. MCGIBSON, Sec.

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

Receipts from May 1st, to June 15th, 1900, inclusive.

GENERAL ACCOUNT.

FROM CIRCLES.—Atwood, \$1.27; Brantford First Church, for Miss MacLeod, \$75, \$50—\$125; Bay View, \$1; Burford, \$5; Bothwell, \$3; Collingwood, \$2; Cayuga North, \$1.25; Calvary, \$2; Erin, \$1.50; Fenelon Falls, \$13; Green River, \$2; Galt, \$4.75; London, Maitland St., for famine, \$3; Lorne, West, \$6.50; Owen Sound, \$5; Sarnia, Mrs. Richard McDonald, for Life-membership, \$25; Sprucedale, \$2; St. George, \$2.35; Toronto: Jarvis St., \$30.34, \$23.08—\$53.42; Walmer Road, \$10.73; \$6.75—\$16.38; Wyoming, \$1.04; Wjarton, \$4; Windsor, Bruce Ave., \$7. Total, \$288.56.

FROM BANDS.—Boston, special for famine, \$16.50; Collingwood, \$2; DeCewsville, \$1; Goodwood, mite-boxes \$1.90; Houghton, First, for famine, \$5; Hageraville, \$2.20; Hartford, \$3; Port Rowan, for famine, \$1.50; Port Arthur, for famine, \$4; St. Catharines, Queen St., for student, \$4; Toronto: Walmer Road, for famine, \$1; Bloor St., (\$1.65 for famine) \$4.51; Memorial Church, \$3.03; Uxbridge, for famine, \$4; Vittoria, \$4. Total, \$57.64.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Meeting at Fullarton, \$5; Hillsburg S. S. for famine, \$5; Ingersoll, Local Union of C. E. for famine, \$7.99; Toronto: Walmer Rd. B. Y. P. U. for famine, \$2; Collection from Middlesex and Lambton Association, 96c. Interest on deposit, \$22.27; Miss K. M. Holmes, for Krupavarti, \$10; Mrs. R. W. Elliot, special \$100; Individuals, for famine fund: Two friends, Fenelon Falls, \$5; Mrs. T. S. Stayner, \$5; Mrs. A. Popplesell, Brantford, \$50; Mrs. J. G. Scott (second gift), \$25; Miss C. J. Elliot (second gift) \$25; Mrs. J. J. Hall, Woodstock, \$1; Mrs. Sutherland, Souris, P. E. I., \$1; Mrs. A. McLean, Red Point, P. E. I., \$1. Total, \$266.22.

Total receipts during the month and a half, \$612.42. Of this total the sum of \$164.64, is from special gifts for famine relief.

DISBURSEMENTS.

Per General Treasurer:	
For regular work, May.....	\$471 60
" " June.....	440 98
Special appropriation for village schools, on account.....	20 75
Extra, for famine fund.....	41 64

Total \$974 97

The balance of the famine relief money will go with the July remittance.

Home Expenses :

One hundred postals for Rec. Sec., stamped...	\$1 00
One hundred postals for Cor. Sec., stamped...	1 00
For postage, Cor. Sec.....	3 00
Total.....	5 00

Total disbursements during the month and a half. \$979 97

SPECIAL ACCOUNT—"Medical Lady" Fund :

Peterboro', Park St., M C.....	\$3 00
A friend.....	150 00
Anonymous.....	5 00
A friend.....	200 00
Balance of a special fund, Mrs. C. and Miss E.	3 10

Total..... \$301 10

The balance of this account is now \$562.11, and with other amounts promised we are now only about \$130 short of the sum estimated as necessary for this fund.

VIOLET ELLIOT,
Treasurer.

June 15, 1900.
109 Pembroke St., Toronto.

W. B. M. W.

MOITO FOR THE YEAR :—"We are labourers together with God."

PRAYER TOPIC FOR JULY.—"For the Home Mission work in these Provinces, that the students going forth may be greatly helped and blessed in winning souls."

PRAYER TOPIC FOR AUGUST.—"For our Conventions, that divine wisdom may be given, and such plans made for the extension of Christ's Kingdom as shall bring glory to His Name."

TWO OR THREE.

There were only two or three of us
Who came to the place of prayer,
Came in the teeth of a driving storm,
But for that we did not care,
Since after our hymns of praise had risen,
And our earnest prayers were said,
The Master Himself was present there
And gave us the living bread.

We knew His look in our leader's face,
So rapt, and glad, and free ;
We felt His touch when our heads were bowed,
We heard His "Come to Me !"
Nobody saw Him lift the latch,
And none unbarred the door ;
But "Peace" was His token to every heart,
And how could we ask for more !

Each of us felt the load of sin,
From the weary shoulder fall ;
Each of us dropped the load of care,
And the grief that was like a pall ;
And over our spirits a blessed calm
Swept in from the Jasper sea,
And strength was ours for toil and strife
In the days that were thence to be.

It was only a handful gathered in
To the little place of prayer,
Outside were struggle and pain and sin,
But the Lord Himself was there ;
He came to redeem the pledge He gave—
Wherever His loved ones be,
To stand Himself in the midst of them,
—Though they count but two or three.

And forth we fared in the bitter rain,
And our hearts had grown so warm,
It seemed like the pelting of summer flowers,
And not like the orash of a storm.
"Twas a time of the dearest privilege,
Of the Lord's right hand," we said,
And we thought how Jesus Himself had come
To feed us with living bread.

Through some mistake in the topics of prayer, in this list sent us, the subject that should have been for June was down for July. In copying, this escaped our notice until to-day. We cannot, however, ask too many blessings on our Home Mission work. We know that many hearts have been praying the topic which should have been given for June—for a blessing on our Associational meetings.

PROMOTED.

Like a bolt out of a clear sky came the cable from India this month (June): "Miss Gray died after a short illness"; and following quickly on that the news that Mrs Hardy too had passed into the presence of the King.

This is the first break in our missionary staff since our Aid Societies were formed thirty years ago.

It will be another month before particulars can reach us; but we know God reigns. Miss Gray belonged to New Annan, Colchester Co, N.S., where her aged parents still live. It was in November, 1884, that Miss Gray sailed with Miss Wright for India, and for eleven years she toiled there, winning some souls, and telling many—who will yet come—the story of the Cross.

Returning home, as she thought for only six months, she paid her own passage, in order that the money saved might be used to send another. Ill health compelled her to remain longer at home, but she sailed last autumn, and had just begun work at Parla-Kimedy, when called by the Master.

Earnest and faithful, she has received the "well done" of our Lord. To those of us who knew her best, she seems still to be calling, "Send some one to fill my place." Who will go?"

Our Associational and Annual meeting will be shadowed this year as never before. But if her promotion to higher service be the means of rousing others to go and take up the work she has laid down, her death will not have been in vain.

Mrs. Hardy, as Miss Williams, was an earnest worker in the home land before she left for India. Many of the members of her Mission Band in Gasperaux will perhaps date their first interest in Missions to her earnest words at the Band meetings. Our sister left for India last October, and was married to Mr. Hardy, December 11th, 1899. She had had fever; Miss Gray and Miss Harrison had nursed her through the worst of it, and Mrs. Churchill mentions her as being on the hills with the others.

Our deep sympathy and prayers are for the devoted husband, and for her family here. "Be still, and know that I am God," is resounding in our ears. Surely these events are loud calls for us to work faster, more in faith.

Rev. J. W. Brown, of Nictaux, N.S., having accepted a call to the church in Havelock, N.B., we lose our Cor.-Sec. for Annapolis, N.S. Before Mrs. Brown left Nictaux, the Aid Society presented her with an address, and also a certificate of Life Membership in the W. B. M. U., as well as a copy of "The Beautiful Life of Frances E. Willard."

We are sorry not to give the address to Mrs. Brown in full. It seems as though some pages are missing, and it would be too late to get them in time for this number of the LINK.

The pages we have, however, express in warm terms the appreciation in which the sisters held the services of Mrs. Brown during her five years' residence in Nictaux. They could not but feel that the measure of success attained was largely due to her zealous efforts.

During these five years the Society had averaged twenty members per year, and also an average of \$2 per member.

While in addition to the Life Membership presented to Mrs. Brown, one had been presented to Mrs. Albert Beckwith. Mrs. Beckwith has since been called to the higher service.

BOBBILI.

Our third year of service in India has closed. In some respects, it has been the most unsatisfactory of the three. Having spent two years studying the language and people, we hoped that in the third year we would be able to enter heartily upon direct evan-

gelistic and general mission work. This, however, was not to be. The first month of the year found me a helpless victim of fever. After spending a few weeks at Bimlipatam seeking restoration of health by the seaside, I was told by the District Surgeon that I could not hope to rally from the effects of typhoid, and rid my system of malaria, without a somewhat prolonged change of climate. Accordingly the first of April, found Mrs. Gullison and myself at Coonoor, a distant hill station, where we remained till the end of June.

Many times I have been devoutly thankful that our Lord and Leader does not need to leave the plains in order to be on the hills. He is always on the spot, in closest and tenderest touch with His own work, and will not allow it to suffer loss. So that when we returned to Bobbili, we felt that the Master's cause had not lagged during our absence, but on the contrary, had moved steadily on.

Touring.—In November it seemed best for me to go to Palkonda, to oversee the repairs of the mission bungalow there. Consequently only about half of the usual amount of touring was done on the Bobbili field.

The two tours we made, however, were full of interest and encouragement. The first was at Madipilli, a village about seventeen miles from Bobbili, where about a dozen of our Christians find themselves at home. The stay there was most enjoyable. Not only were these needy and hungry Christians, to be daily fed with the Bread of Life; but all about us, within a radius of five miles, were not less than thirty-five villages occupied by thousands of Christless souls whom we daily sought to touch and teach in Jesus' name. As we tarried there, it seemed to us, that the field was fast ripening for a bounteous harvest. Daily the people crowded about our tent, and often lingered till late at night to hear the story of the cross, in song and sermon. Before striking tent we had the privilege of baptising three believers.

Although the handful of Christians in this village are neglected, and by many, despised, they are taught of the spirit, and wield a might influence for Christ.

R. E. GULLISON.

THE PEDDA PENKI PERSECUTION.

In October, we pitched our tent near Pedda Penki, another large village 12 miles distant from Bobbili, in the opposite direction. Here, years ago, Bro. Archibald stationed a preacher. But very little apparent good was accomplished, and after a time the preacher was removed to a more promising field. Early last year, we were led to take up the work in that village again. A suitable house was built, and Bro. C. David became the resident evangelist. At first he was welcomed gladly and listened to with much interest by the people generally. But one young man

of the goldsmith caste, Krishnamurty by name, became interested in his soul's salvation. Nothing more was needed to change declared friendship into open enmity. The preacher was warned against having anything to do with Krishnamurty. They threatened to beat him if he continued preaching the Gospel. But David, willing to obey God rather than man, ceased not day or night to preach Jesus as the only Saviour of the world. One morning as the evangelist was returning from street preaching, the goldsmith met him, and true to their threats flogged him severely. The offenders were summoned to court to give an account of their doings. They acknowledged their wrong, begged for mercy and promised to behave themselves circumspectly in all time to come. Then, and not till then, were they pardoned and released. Already it is evident that this little persecution has redounded to the glory of God. Krishnamurty, in spite of all the fiendish efforts of his parents and caste-people, to hold him in the galling and iniquitous, yea even hellish, slavery of Hinduism, is now a free man in Christ Jesus. Under cover of night, he succeeded in eluding his watchers, long enough to come to our tent and tell us some of his heart experience. His very countenance beamed with a peace and joy, so superhuman that we could not doubt his conversion. Recently he has asked for baptism, and Mr. Churchill writes me that had there been enough water in the village he would have been baptised. Four or five more young men are secretly believing, and reading the Bible.

Unexpected Fruit After Long Delay!—One Sunday evening as I tried to repeat the "old, old story," an aged man, sitting near by, kept continually anticipating my thought, supplying a needed word here and there; and now and then explaining to the people something which he feared I had not made plain. Surprised at the old man's grasp of the Gospel truth, I turned and asked him where he got all his knowledge. Immediately a half dozen voices, or more, replied; "He, sir, is a Christman." "He will not worship idols." Others said: "He is Kortiah's disciple"—Kortiah was the name of the first preacher stationed there. Thus it transpired that not till fourteen years after the Gospel seed received into that heart, did a missionary or a preacher know anything about it. "In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand; for thou knowest not which shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good."

The Boarding School work is carried on as usual. Some of the scholars are more than ordinarily clever and studious, and promise to be most useful men and women. During the year three of the boarders were baptised. Most of the others profess faith in Christ, and take an active part in their regular weekly devotional meetings.

The Baptisms during the year number only nine. More were prayed for and expected, but God did not

bring them. And He knows best. But though only nine were baptized, we fully believe that because of the earnest prayers and efforts of the Christians, many more were born into His kingdom. Even now we know of some new believers.

The Church is in a healthy condition amongst her members, and some of exceptional spiritual attainment. Their living, active faith in Christ, and fidelity to the Master, promise good tidings in the future.

The first half of the year they support their own pastor. Then believing that a paid pastor was not an absolute necessity, they established a Christian school in an out-caste street of the town, and are supporting it independent of mission help.

While we thank God heartily for what He has enabled our native brothers and sisters to experience in the line of holy living and holy giving, we are sadly conscious of the fact that they are very far from where Christ would have them. Yet gratitude is more becoming than complaint.

Already brother and sister Churchill, with health, in a measure restored, and full of faith and hope; are settled at their loved station, and have the work well in hand.

We earnestly pray that 1900 may be crowded with heavenly blessing, not only for Bobbili, but for every one of the stations dear to us, to the many interested ones at home, and to Him who has called us here. "According to your faith be it unto you."

FROM THE AID SOCIETIES.

KINGSTON, N.S.—Sunday, April 22nd, was the annual roll-call in our little church, and our Aid Society was asked at that meeting to give a report of our work for the year. The Society has been carried on in a quiet way during the year, yet we trust some work has been done for the Master. We have held our monthly meetings as regularly as unfavorable weather and bad roads would permit. The meetings were more interesting this year than usual. This may in part be owing to an increased interest manifested in our lady missionaries on the Telugu field, which has brought us into closer touch with them, and given us an insight into their work, which has been most helpful. We have a membership of twenty-eight paid members, not so large a membership as we would wish. Death entered our little Society during the year, and claimed a loved and valued member. On December 10, 1899, Mrs. A. D. Foster passed into the "Sabbath rest" that "remaineth for the people of God." She possessed a beautiful Christian character. Although our sister was not able to attend our meetings, as it pleased the Lord to lay her on a bed of suffering for many weary months, yet our loss is felt almost the same, because all through her illness she helped us with her love and sympathy. She was a beautiful example of

Christian patience and resignation. We are thankful that others are coming in to take the place of those that are taken. At our February meeting we had two new members, with the promise of more as soon as the roads got better and the weather warmer. We realize that never before in the history of the church are there so many "open doors" for Christian work as now, in the closing year of the nineteenth century. We desire to have a share in winning India for Christ. Our great need is prayer and an unwavering faith in God.

Secretary.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—The W. M. A. S., of the Woodstock Baptist Church, held an Easter Thank-offering service on Tuesday evening, April 17th. Mrs. Martin, wife of our pastor, gave a very interesting and instructive Bible reading, and the pastor gave an address on mission work in the church. The other features of the programme were music, singing by the male quartette, and readings on the subject of missions. An offering was received during the session.

B. P. SHERWOOD, *Sec.*

MELVERN SQUARE.—It is my painful duty to convey the sad intelligence of the death of one of the most valued members of our Aid Society. Mrs. Henry Goucher was one of the first members, and since 1894, our beloved and faithful president. Timid and shrinking, as she thought on account of her lack of ability, yet never shirking the duties devolving upon her. We feel that her loss in the Church and Society are irreparable. Our numbers are few and we can ill spare so valuable and reliable a worker. We think it can truly be said of her, "she hath done what she could. Her memory in her home and community, are fragrant with good works and kindly sympathy. When death more than once entered her home, and made a severe trial of her faith in God, she patiently submitted, and could say: "Thy will, not mine, be done" Our Heavenly Father has decreed that our way to everlasting happiness, should be through the wilderness of affliction. May God comfort the sorrowing friends, left behind.

MRS J. T. BARSS, *Sec.*

WOLFVILLE, N.S.—Our Mission Band of "Willing Helpers" has recently had two experiences which may prove interesting or helpful if passed on to others. The first of these was a Mission Band concert, given not so much with the intention of instructing the audience on missionary subjects as of raising money to swell our Foreign Mission funds. A mixed programme was therefore arranged, and as many of the members as possible, secured to take part. The two choruses, "Daisy" and "Mother Goose," so kindly recommended by Miss Muir in the LINK, were obtained and used, adding much to the interest of the entertainment. Our friends proved true, and aided us by their presence, so that we were able to

realize eighteen dollars and ninety cents as the proceeds of the evening. This money is to help towards Mr. Morse's salary. The second event of interest took place at our last two regular Band meetings. At the first meeting it was proposed to see how much could be collected or earned by the members of the Band during the month as a donation to the Famine Fund. Quite a number of the young people were enthusiastic, and went to work with a will. Reports were brought in at the next meeting, telling how the moneys were obtained. This made a very interesting meeting indeed. Two boys and their little sister had denied themselves fruit and other luxuries at table, and handed in one dollar for the fund. Two little girls collected, cleaned, and sold bottles to the doctors in town, one of them handing in a dollar and a half, nearly all of which was earned in this way. Honorable mention is due to Ernest Barss, son of Rev. H. Barss, who collected in all the sum of fifteen dollars; and also to Jack Chipman and Allen Huntington who, by selling greens and collecting from friends, were able to add five dollars to the fund. The whole amount raised and reported at the meeting was twenty-six dollars and twenty-seven cents, and it is now on its way to the starving people of India. For these and all the many blessings of our Heavenly Father, in connection with our work, we would thank Him most sincerely, and gather strength for renewed effort.

A. E. F.—*Cor.-Sec.*

Young People's Department.

NEWS FROM BANDS.

BARDSVILLE.—Our plucky little Band at Bardsville, Muskoka, has again been heard from.

I wrote them that Miss Elliot had called them the "Banner Band," for although one of our youngest, they are supporting two students in India. In a letter received from their Sec. Master Wm. P. Green, he says, "We have decided to make some scrap books of Christmas cards, for India, I cannot say how many, but you may depend upon us for several, for it would not do for Miss Elliott's prize Band to fall short of the mark." This Band seems to be blessed with a model President, full of energy, originality, and best of all love for her self-imposed work.

SCOTLAND.—We have organized a Mission Band to meet the second Sunday in each month. Officers, Pres. Miss Alice Merrett; Vice-Pres., Mrs. Chittenden; Sec., Miss Edna Shverthorne; Treas., Miss Ada Smith.

ST. CATHARINES.—The "Gleaners Band" is making encouraging progress. The meetings are very interesting, and there are seventy one members on the roll. We divide our money equally between Home and Foreign Missions, and have decided to support a student in India. In case we

do not make up the whole amount, a member of the church has promised to furnish what we lack at the end of the year.

We held an entertainment in April, the exercises were purely missionary in their character and were designed to do good and also create a warmer interest in missions, the girls of the Band have pieced a quilt, which we hope to dispose of soon. Our earnest desire is that the good seed may be sown in the hearts of the children, and in the days to come it may bear fruit for the Master, and who can tell from this Band some boy or girl may go to the "regions beyond" to tell the "old, old story," or in the home-land may tell of a Saviour's love.

BELLA ROGERS, Sec.

BABY ROLL.—We would like again to call the attention of our young people to the Baby Roll in connection with Mission Bands. This is not a new organization. Meetings are not multiplied thereby. It is merely a plan for giving a little more work to those who are already members of the Band. Let one of the older girls be appointed Leader of the Roll. If possible, choose one who is not only fond of children, but who will have influence with the mothers. While she is soliciting Baby's name and subscription for her roll, she can tell of the work our Bands are doing. It may be her happiness to enlist the sympathies of some young mother in the work of missions, to induce her to consecrate her little ones to the cause of Christ, and train them from infancy in habits of self-denial for others. Many instances of such results have been published in *Tidings*, A. H. H. paper in the U. S. Ten cents a year from Baby's mother makes her little one a member of the Baby Roll. The payment of five dollars at one time constitutes a member for six years, after which time it is hoped the child will become a member of the Mission Band, and attend the meetings.

Band workers are requested to refer to an article in the LINK for October, 1899.

Miss Aldridge, of Peterboro', whose Band has the honor of introducing this scheme in the Baptist Bands of Ontario, has charge of the certificates. She writes: "There have been quite a number of applications for certificates, but we want to see them increase."

These dainty little cards are only fifteen cents per dozen. Could not every one of our Bands dispose of one dozen in a year? Will not our Associational Directors take hold of this suggestion, and talk it up and work it up?

Thousands of dollars have been raised in the United States by the infants. One Band is using the money thus raised as a special sum for Dr. Gertrude Hulet. One sends the proceeds to Home Missions. It is advisable to keep the Baby Roll funds quite distinct from those of the Mission Band and report on them separately. Hoping for encouraging reports of this new line of work, at our convention in November.

I am, yours lovingly,
A. M. TAPSCOTT.

The largest heathen nation in the world (China) is represented at Washington by a Christian. He is a native of Hong Kong. His ability was noticed by Li Hung Chang, who chose him as legal adviser. He was educated in England, and is now Chinese Ambassador to the United States. This is one result of foreign missions.—*Record*.

ADDRESSES

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