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Missionary Link.

CANADA

In the interest of the Baptist Foreign Mission Societies of Canada.

INDIA

VOL. I, No. 3.]

"The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising."—Is. Lx. 3.

[NOVEMBER, 1878]

The Canadian Missionary Link.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT TORONTO.

Editors—Mrs. H. J. Bole and Mrs. M. Prichard.
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Subscription fee, per annum, strictly in advance.

THE FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF ONTARIO AND QUEBEC enters on the present year in an improved financial position. The debt of \$2,000 with which last year began has been reduced to \$800. For this we "thank God, and take courage." Such a spirit of liberality has been poured upon the churches, that of the \$7,450 asked for some two months ago, only \$800 is yet unprovided for. Surely this also can be raised. Are there not in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec eighty men and women who can and will send \$10 each to the Treasurer, T. Dixon Craig, Esq., 51 Front St., Toronto? By so doing they will free this Society from the "shame of a deficit." Brethren and sisters, it can be done. In the name of "The Master" we ask, who will do it?

WOMAN'S COMMISSION.

For THE Lark.

Have we, as Christian women, any commission given us by Christ, to spread the precious Gospel message from pole to pole? We think we have, and it is two-fold:—special, or peculiar to our sex; and general, or relating to our duty as followers of the Lamb.

Turn your thoughts backward through many decades of years to an oriental garden. It is spring time, the first Easter Sabbath, and very early in the morning. Night is folding back the mantle with which she has enshrouded the earth, and the rising sun is tinging the cloudy drapery around his eastern bed with gold, violet and purple. Oliver's sombre sides are reflecting the rosy glow, and the gray mists of dawn are rapidly dispelling in the growing light.

But yonder sorrowful, weeping woman, thinks not of the beauties of earth or sky—does not even glance at the pure white Eastern lilies blooming beneath her feet. The burden of her cry is, "they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him." Suddenly a voice breaks the stillness—and though soft and tender, it pierces the heart of the woman, causing every chord to vibrate. "Mary! Touch me not, for I am not yet ascended to Heaven, but go to my brethren and tell them—I ascend unto my Father, and to your Father—to my God, and to your God."

Christ seemed to understand that the timid, shrinking nature of woman, needed a special revelation—a special request—and this, with the message given her formerly by the angels—to "go, tell the brethren and Peter, that Christ is risen"—is enough for Mary. She hastens to publish the glad tidings. And shall we hide the story of our Father's love, and the condescension of our Jesus, in veiling the glory which he had with the Father

before the world was, and coming to earth to redeem mankind—millions of whom are perishing for lack of knowledge?

Regarding our duty as followers of the Lamb, has not Christ said of Himself by the inspired singer of Israel,—“Lo, I come to do Thy will, O, God?” And has He not left us an example that we should follow in His steps? And here we would say to those who will do nothing, because they cannot do much, that commendation comes not so much for what we really do, as for the desire, the motive,—the doing according to our ability. A master-mind of the age has well and wisely said that “it is not what we accomplish, but what we work and strive for, which determines the true worth of our lives.” It is not in the task He gives us, but the doing it for Him.

The small sum of \$2.00 per year, would send more than one dozen Bibles across the seas, or into the forest wilds of our own land.—The same sum would be the one five-hundredth part of the salary of a lady missionary; or the one-fiftieth part of that of a native Bible woman. Let us not despise the day of small things, because in the performance of just such small things, are we fulfilling Christ's command—“Go, tell that I am risen.”

A practical question, however, arises here. Is there a necessity for us as Christian women to enter the Foreign Mission Field as labourers? Might we not be faithful to our duty, and fulfil our special mission, by simply telling the “old, old story” to lost ones nearer home? We might—and indeed we must not neglect this. But in our advanced age, when everything moves along with a rapidity almost inconceivable,—when the printing press, the telegraph, the steam-engine, have brought even continents together,—we may, by inquiry and observation, know as much of the condition of China, India, the islands of the sea, as we do of our own land. And what do we discover? That, for centuries, the women of these lands have been degraded, ignorant, immured from the every-day world—condemned to a bondage worse than slavery; and that caste has reared its adamantine walls so high between them and all that is bright, beautiful and happy, that now, only women, Christian women, with their kindly hearts and tender fingers, can find a crevice in this wall, or turn the key and fling open wide the doors to the Heathen homes.

What are our equipments for this glorious work, this special mission? Earnestness, and steadfastness of purpose, also a spirit of prayer, consecration and self-denial. In a future article we may discuss the meaning of the words “Consecration” and “Self-Denial.”

PARTING MOMENTS.

Many of the readers of your little paper have doubtless often heard of missionaries going away to distant lands, leaving their children behind to be cared for and educated by near relatives, or strangers, as the case may be; yet few have ever witnessed, as I have done, the parting of those parents from their children. I now invite you to go with me to the birthplace of one of our mission-

aries, at “Timpany's Grove,” on the eve of the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Timpany for India. You will there witness a scene not soon to be forgotten. Relatives and friends have met to bid farewell, while the little ones, so soon to be parted, perhaps forever, are mingling with the little group, the tears chasing away the smiles from their dimpled cheeks, with the sad thought that Papa and Mamma, with little Mary, are so soon to leave them. The hour comes when they must retire to rest. Mamma, for the last time, must smooth the pillow, and listen to the childlike prayers, as only a mother can do, for should they all live to meet again, innocent childhood will have passed away forever, will have given place to more mature age. Now stand with me at the closed door of that chamber; we will not intrude,—the place is too sacred. Listen! We hear the sweet strains as they come from the lips of that tremulous group, “Precious Jewels,” oh! how precious to that mother's heart. Then come the bended knees, the clasped hands, the uplifted eyes and hearts, wrestling with Him who never slumbers nor sleeps, to protect, guide and keep, and be to them more than their earthly parents can be.

Mothers and sisters, we are not called to sacrifice thus. Ours is of another nature, closely connected and equally important. God's great temple is composed of precious stones, varying in size and grandeur. Let us not be content to linger idly on the shores of the great sea of life, picking up the pebbles from the strand, or gathering a fragment here and there which may chance to float by us without any exertion of our own.

The command to Peter, “launch out into the deep,” is applicable to every Christian, male or female. We often hear anxious fathers and mothers plead for their children and neighbours; and yet they can find no time nor means from their abundance, to further the Redeemer's kingdom, save within the limits of their own homes. Is it a wonder that the Lord tarries, and their children are not converted? May the time be hastened, when vain and worldly amusements will give place to religious and benevolent enterprises and especially may all Christians make it a life-work to aid in sending the glad tidings of salvation to earth's remotest bounds. Then shall we, with our sacrificing missionaries who are now on the mighty deep, and who so sorely need our prayers and our aid, unite in shouting hallelujahs to the Lord.

Mrs. J. McCONNELL.

Calton, Ont.

THE NATIVES OF THE DARNLEY AND MURRAY ISLANDS have received at least one Christian Book in their own language, which some of them have been taught to read. Rev. S. McFarlane speaks of them as coming to Somerset to meet the mill. They sang very well in familiar strains the sweet hymn, “Come to Jesus.” A few days ago, about thirty young fellows from these islands finished their twelve-months' service with one of the shellers, and were paid off. Many inducements were held out to them to re-engage, but they all refused, saying that they had now got books in their language, and intended returning to their homes, that they might learn from the teacher to read and write.

OUR INDIAN STATIONS.

COCANADA.

Rev. John Craig, under date August 17th, writes to the *Canadian Baptist*.

When I arrived here at the beginning of this year, I found that while many buildings might be erected to the great furtherance of the work here, the need of a school-house-chapel was very pressing.

It is true that \$1,086 of the \$2,000 needed were subscribed during the financial year commencing Oct. 1876 and ending Oct. 1877; but the deficiency in the funds for general purposes compelled the Society to use this money for ordinary work for the time being, giving the chapel fund credit for the amount. At any rate the missionary at Cocanada could not begin the erection of the building until the required \$2,000 was in his hands. Now, brethren, I do not mean to say, do not help to build churches at home. Help with more liberality than you have ever yet shown, but do not forget that your poor, poor brethren in Cocanada, who are your brethren, because they are Christ's brethren, need a school-house-chapel more than the Baptists of any place in Ontario or Quebec ever needed a building where they might worship God. This last statement may seem strong, but the friends must remember that apart from the thousands in the surrounding villages depending on this station for their knowledge of christianity, there are over fifteen thousand people in this town, of whom not more than fifty of sixty are christians.

Extract from a letter of Mr. Craig's in the *Port Hope Times*.

The wife of the head man of the hospital in Cocanada, died from excessive heat on the first of this month, and was buried the next morning at six o'clock. She was one of the most intelligent and active of the native Christians here, so that her death was a great loss not only to her husband and children, but also to our church. My fellow missionary, Mr. McLaurin, and I, left the mission-house shortly before six, and when we reached the house of mourning we found quite a number of Eurasians and natives already assembled there. There was quite a sad scene before the lid was put on the coffin. The deceased's mother was there and broke out into a kind of hysterical laugh and cry; she also sang part of a hymn as she bent over her dead daughter's face. I was told that some of these exhibitions of grief were relics of heathenism. The heathen idea is that you must show your sorrow by weeping in public. After the coffin was closed, Joseph, a native preacher, conducted a funeral service in Telugu. The missionaries headed the procession, which wended its way to the cemetery under a burning sun. Six young men, friends of the deceased, carried the coffin on their shoulders. The Christians present, of whom there were a good many, both male and female, sang a funeral hymn as we walked along, making some pause between the verses. It sounded to me as beautiful and solemn as that favourite hymn: "Abide with me." When we reached the grave the coffin was placed on the ground, and Mr. McLaurin conducted a funeral service in English. Then the coffin was lowered into the grave and many present threw in handfuls of earth, while some one scattered in some flowers that had been taken from the coffin just before it was closed.

TUNI.

Rev. G. F. Currie writes to the *Christian Visitor*:—There is not much to report in reference to this station. We are pursuing our work in and around Tunj under some disadvantages, which we hope will disappear by-and-by. We usually have attentive hearing, and sometimes there appear to be encouraging indications, but thus far

we have not had the privilege of welcoming any converts to the visible fold of Christ. Within the past few days, a tour has been made in the region of Tunj, the first I have been able to make since our removal.

At Elamanshill, a large village some twenty-seven miles from Tunj, after we had spoken to a crowd of people in the Bazar, we were accompanied to our stopping place (the traveller's bungalow) by a young Brahmin, who seemed very much interested in the subject of Christianity, and conversed a long time about it. He professed to have faith in Christ, but did not seem to see the necessity for anything more than secret worship and service. His case is by no means a solitary one. There are probably scores, if not hundreds, of Brahmins scattered over the country who are in very much the same position. They are convinced of the truth of Christianity but have not the courage to confess it.

BIMPATAM.

The *Christian Visitor* publishes a long and interesting letter from Mrs. Churchill to Mrs. March, in which she says:—I have made another effort to establish a girls' school in town, and so far the Lord seems to smile upon the effort. I opened the School Aug. 1, with ten pupils, and two more have since come in * * * I give my little girls an hour of religious instruction and an hour's sewing daily, and then I hand them over to our Telugu teacher, for I think my time can be more profitably spent than in calling over a, ah, e, ea, u, oo, etc., etc., for hours daily, until they learn their alphabet.

On Monday afternoons I have resumed my visits to the only house which is yet opened to us here for religious instruction. Then on Wednesday afternoons I have called in all the women who will come from the villages near, for religious instruction. I knew they would not come for nothing as they are so very poor that it takes all they can earn, working seven days in the week, to keep them in food, so I said that I would give them as much as they could earn in the afternoon, if they would come on to our verandah instead of going to work. I thought I might have a dozen, so you can imagine my surprise and pleasure when between fifty and sixty come every week. I did not feel competent to talk to so many with my broken Telugu, so I sent for my young friend, who is always ready for every good work, and I gather part of them around me and she takes the rest. The poor women are fearfully ignorant, but they pay every attention, and we are not subject to the interruptions we used to have in visiting the villages; and then we have the same ones over again every week here, which gives us encouragement to think they may receive the truths into their hearts by the Good Spirit accompanying our words.

Will you not pray for us, dear Sister, that the Lord will own and bless the little we are attempting for Him, and open up yet many more ways in which we can serve Him in this land of darkness?

When we have settled at Bobbille, or wherever the Lord leads us, I shall be very grateful for your kind offer of help in the way of building a school house, or whatever seems necessary for the successful carrying out of work there. For the present I have rented a room in town for my school, at a low rent, and in it I have resumed my Eurasian Sabbath School also.

CANADA.

FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

The annual platform meeting was held in Brantford on the evening of Thursday, October 17, Rev. Dr. Stewart of Hamilton, in the chair.

Rev. J. L. Campbell, Foreign Secretary, read an abstract of his very able and interesting report,

which, after adverting in a touching manner to the death of Dr. Fyfe, the late President of the Society, states that it was at Dr. Fyfe's solicitation the Secretary of the American Baptist Missionary Union first visited this Province and organized an auxiliary society in 1866; and when the Canadian Society became independent he negotiated the terms of separation. During the past year Rev. A. V. Timpany did much in Canada to awaken a missionary spirit. On the 20th September he returned to India with his wife and youngest daughter, and Miss Keller, a native Telugu. They hope to arrive about the first of December at Madras, whence they will go to Cocanada; while Rev. Mr. McLaurin will return here for rest. A number of brethren visited our churches this autumn, and the visits were of great value; while the Women's Auxiliary Societies, east and west, have rendered valuable assistance. The Society east has ten "Circles." Bro. McLaurin reported in January last 428 church members at Cocanada, and 63 boys and 76 girls at school. During the recent hot season his health has seriously given way, and he will have to return for rest. His arrival in Canada is expected by the end of May next. During the year Rev. G. F. Currie has removed to Tunj, 46 miles north of Cocanada, having a population of 1,600. Only during one year since the foundation of the Society have a greater number of baptisms by our missionaries been reported. Early last January Rev. John Craig and wife arrived at Cocanada. They have prosecuted the study of the language with untiring zeal and good success. The report closes by adverting to the magnitude and importance of the work to which Providence has directed the domination as clearly as by the pillar of cloud and fire.

The report of the retiring Treasurer—and newly elected President,—T. S. Shenston, Esq., of Brantford, showed that \$6,699 had been received during the year just ended; but that in order to free the Society from debt \$2,100 more was required. Before the meeting closed \$1,300 of this was subscribed, reducing the deficiency to \$800.

Rev. A. A. Cameron delivered an eloquent address pleading the cause of foreign missions in general. Rev. J. D. King, of Yorkville, spoke in behalf of the Women's Mission Circles, showing that these auxiliaries are helpful, and not antagonistic to the work of the main Society; that they encourage benevolence; that they do not divert funds that would otherwise flow into the ordinary channels; that they encourage economy in female expenses; and that the energy displayed thus far shows that the work will go on and develop.

Second Annual Meeting of the Women's F. M. Society of the Convention West.

This meeting was held in Brantford, on the 16th October, the President, Mrs. McMaster, in the chair. After devotional exercises, an address of welcome was given by Miss Shenston of Brantford. Then followed the President's address—after which, the reports of the Cor. Sec., the Rec. Sec., and the Treasurer, were given,—from these we make the following extracts:—Mrs. Humphrey reports:—"There are now, we believe, 31 Circles in Ontario, but we have only had written reports from 13 of these. Interesting letters received from Paris, London, Port Hope, Boston and Toronto churches, all show increasing interest. We learn that one woman in each church is an effective power in this Foreign Mission work, if she herself be inspired with the theme. We are to day in harmonious working order with the General Board, without losing our identity as an aggressive agency in Christ's cause; even now our dollars

are shedding light into dark hearts.—If the little we do effects this, how grand the work will be when every Baptist woman in Ontario shall give a dollar a year! The success of the **MISSIONARY LINK**, is a hopeful sign. Women need to be enlightened on this theme; and while the Central Board thought best to defer the publication of this sheet, they to-day wish it God-speed, and acknowledge it a help in their work. The *Canadian Baptist* continues its faithful co-operation on our behalf. In behalf of the Board, I urge you to renewed zeal in this work for Cocanada.—A work so signally ours that we are losing a golden opportunity if we fail to respond to the practical, personal question that comes to each one of us, "How much owest thou unto my Lord?" Miss Morse, Rec. Sec. reports: "An important motion was carried in November, viz: that this Society undertake the support of Mrs. McLaurin's girls' school, and that the money be paid half-yearly. Then at the April meeting it was found that after the next payment there would be \$300 remaining. It was decided to devote this to the travelling expenses of Mrs. Timpany, or of Amelia Keller, back to India. It has occasioned sincere regret to the members of the Central Board, that the money collected has not been enough to warrant them in accepting Miss Lightbody's services as a missionary to India. At our meetings, interesting letters have often been read from different Circles. We wish this might be more universally done. Let us hear from you,—thus may we often think of each other and our hearts be bound closer in sympathy. One bond of union is our **MISSIONARY LINK**, of which Mrs. Humphrey has spoken. Let us support this. It will be our own loss if it fail for want of encouragement."

The Treasurer, Miss Erskine Buchan, submitted the following statement:—

Women's Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, in Account with Erskine Buchan, Treasurer.

1878	Dr.	1878
To Amount at Cr. in Bank Nov. '77.....		\$647 65
" Jarvis St. (Toronto).....	\$137 19	
" Dundas.....	3 50	
" Courtwright.....	14 15	
" Yorkville.....	67 43	
" Paisley.....	21 30	
" Paris.....	55 00	
" Brantford.....	43 09	
" Theford.....	22 50	
" Stratford.....	16 50	
" Alexander St. (Toronto).....	89 05	
" Port Hope.....	55 00	
" Guelph.....	51 00	
" Timpany's Grove.....	10 00	
" Whitby (Town).....	8 00	
" Whitby (6th Concession).....	20 00	
" Ingersoll.....	19 31	
" Port Burwell.....	5 00	
" Salford.....	10 00	
" Strathroy.....	18 00	
" College St. (Toronto).....	27 35	
" Orangeville.....	1 00	
" Ancaster.....	11 25	
" London (York St.).....	40 00	
" London, (Adelaide St.).....	23 00	
" Aylmer.....	26 00	
" Boston.....	30 00	
" Collection at Union Meet'g, Yorkville.....	10 27	
" Medames H. A. McConnell, E. C. Cohoon, and H. Timpany, (for support of girl).....	25 00	859 89
" Interest on Bank Acct.....		21 99
" Perth and Inverness (through mistake).....		16 50
Cr.....		1546 03
By Mr. Sheaston.....	\$623 58	
" Rev. A. V. Timpany.....	300 50	
" Mrs. Green.....	58 50	
" Expenses to date.....	3 41	985 99
" Balance in Bank.....		560 03
		1546 03

Audited and found correct.
 Mrs. R. W. Laird, }
 T. Dixon Craig, } Auditors.
 Oct. 16th, '78.

The nominating committee were then called upon, who reported as officers for the ensuing year:—Mrs. Freeland, Yorkville, President; Mrs. J. H. Castle, Toronto, Mrs. H. J. Rose, Toronto, Vice-Presidents; Mrs. Humphrey, Toronto, Corresponding Secretary; Miss Morse, Toronto, Rec. Secretary. The Treasurer will hold office until a successor is appointed. Board of Directors:—Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Raymond, Guelph; Mrs. W. H. Porter, Brantford; Miss Randall, Paris; Mrs. J. W. Copp, Hamilton; Mrs. James Cooper, London; Mrs. W. Craig, Port Hope, and Mesdames Evans, Lane, Dyke, Miss Elliot, Toronto.

These were duly elected, the officers by ballot, and members of the Board by a standing vote. Important amendments to the Constitution, of which a six month's notice had been given, and which had been fully discussed and approved of, were now brought forward by Mrs. Freeland, and carried unanimously.

After the singing of a beautiful solo, Mrs. Porter read an interesting paper on "The work of the W. M. Society in the Maritime Provinces, from its organization in 1870, up to the present time." The following resolution was carried unanimously: Moved by Miss Lightbody, seconded by Miss Moyle, "That, recognizing the need of a direct medium of communication between our "Circles" and far-off India, and finding the "*Missionary Link*," to be just what we want; we do now endorse it as our paper, and cordially recommend it to the Baptists of Canada."

Votes of thanks to Miss McMaster, the retiring President, to the ladies of Brantford for their hospitality, and to the trustees of the church, for the use of the building, were also carried.

The meeting on the whole was one well calculated to inspire enthusiasm, and to create a deeper interest in the great work in which we are engaged. May God grant that this interest may widen and deepen, until every one of our 10,000 Baptist women in Ontario is doing what she can for the evangelization of her heathen sisters.

MONTREAL.

Extracts from the Second Annual Report of the Corresponding Secretary of the Women's Missionary Society East. Mrs. Alloway writes:

"We have ten circles belonging to the Convention East, exclusive of the three in the city of Montreal. We have received written reports from nine of these, most of them encouraging, showing that on the whole considerable progress has been made. In one place where, owing to the absence of a pastor, the congregation had become scattered, and the monthly Circle meeting given up, some of the sisters collected all the money they could, sending it to the Treasurer of the Ladies' Board,—an example well worthy of imitation. In another place, with a total church membership of only 40, they report 23 as belonging to the "Mission Circle." This Circle was organized just one year ago, with only 6 members. They hope to raise \$25 for the year, with which they purpose making their pastor's wife a life member. The three "Circles" in the city of Montreal are prospering, and are earnest and hopeful for the future. A peculiar feature of one of these is, that they combine the work of Home and Foreign Missions, making an equal distribution of the money collected. Mrs. Alloway refers to Mr. McLaurin's recent letter as coming to her "laden with messages of care and anxiety and distressing needs, that should move us to better and stronger work in the future."

TORONTO.

The second United Quarterly Meeting of the Toronto Circles, was held in the Yorkville Baptist

Church on the 3rd of October, at 8 p.m., the President of the Yorkville Circle, Mrs J. D. King, in the chair. After the opening exercises, encouraging reports were read by the Secretaries of the Circles of four of our city churches, showing the progress made numerically and financially during the year, and reporting continued and increased interest in the work. A report was also read by Mrs. Rose, Sen., relating to the sum of \$38 which had been specially contributed by the Toronto and Yorkville Circles, to purchase a case of optical instruments for Mr. Timpany, and a medicine chest for Miss Keller. An excellent paper was then read by Mrs. R. W. Laird on "Giving," which will be published in the *Christian Helper*. In concluding, the reader humorously remarked, "that she should not consider her paper was a practical one, unless an immediate collection was taken." This was accordingly done, and the result was the sum of \$10.27—not an illiberal response to a most unexpected demand. A short statement was then made about the **MISSIONARY LINK**, showing that the prospects, financially, are very encouraging, and a few extracts were read from many kind letters of sympathy and encouragement regarding it. A pleasant and profitable hour was spent by all present.

NOVA SCOTIA.

REV. W. B. BOGGS GOING TO INDIA.

The *Christian Messenger* of Oct. 23rd, says: We have just received a visit from our brother Rev W. B. Boggs, who informs us that he has received an appointment from the Baptist Foreign Missionary Union in Boston to labour in the Telugu Mission at Ongole in the Madras Presidency, India, in connection with Mr. Clough, who has been instrumental in the recent marvellous ingathering of over ten thousand converts to the church in that city and neighborhood.

The appointment was altogether unexpected on the part of brother Boggs. He had just given up all hope of returning and was expecting to remain and labour in pastoral work in some part of these provinces. He however regards this as an unmistakable call from God, confirming him in the view that he should continue in the mission field. The language, so far as learned, will be immediately available to himself and Mrs. Boggs. Ongole is about 200 miles south-west of Cocanada, and 300 from Bimlipatam.

It is possible that Mr. & Mrs. B., will sail in the mail steamer from Halifax on Tuesday next.

The success of Mr. Clough renders labour imperative, and supposing Mr. B's health is spared he will be able at once to enter upon the work to a considerable extent.

From the Baptist Missionary Magazine for November.

A NEW MISSIONARY FOR ONGOLE.—Two brethren, in answer to the call from Mr. Clough for a helper to be sent him immediately, forwarded their checks to the Mission Rooms for two thousand dollars, urging that a man be selected and sent to Ongole without delay. The man has been found, and is on his way to India. Rev. W. B. Boggs and his wife, the party to whom we refer, were formerly among the Telugus of Cocanada, a mission-field of the Canadian Baptists. Mr. Boggs' health was impaired, and he came home. His sickness was not of a serious character, and he is now in better health than at any time in his life. His re-appointment by the Missionary Union to the work of missions among the Telugus, it is felt by those who know Mr. Boggs, is an excellent one, and that it has been made under special divine guidance.

ONE HUNDRED AND FOUR CANDIDATES recently presented themselves for baptism at the American Baptist missionary station at Swatow, China.

SISTER BELLE'S CORNER.

For the Little Folks who read this Paper.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—How quickly this month has passed! It seems just like yesterday since our last talk about India. But these weeks have gone, with the record of how each of us has spent them, back to the God who gives our lives. Are we trying to spend each day as He would have us?

Perhaps some of you are saying, "What can I do to teach the heathen about Jesus?" As we have been talking of their sad state, you have thought you would like to be missionaries, and spend your lives in this work.

When I was a little girl my papa gave me a book with such a sad picture in it. There was a wide river with a crocodile near the shore. Its mouth was wide open, and it was looking with hungry eyes at some one on the bank. A dark woman was standing there, and in her arms she held a dear little baby. Her face looked so full of sorrow, she seemed to be clasping the baby right to her heart. My mother told me what this picture meant, and then it was still more sad to me. The people of India pray to a river that flows through that land called the Ganges. They think that it is a God, and have been taught that their prayers to it will not be heard unless they give it something they love very much. You know there is nothing so dear to a mother's heart as her own little child. The more helpless a baby is, and the more trouble it makes, the greater is the mother's love for and tender patience with it. These India mothers loved their babies, but had been taught that if they would please the river god, they must throw these living children into the river where the crocodiles waited to eat them. Many a poor mother used to do this even while her heart ached in doing it. Then she would run away quickly that she might not hear the cries of her child. This is what the picture in my book meant. That dark woman was just going to obey the cruel law and throw the baby into the river. Do you wonder that her face was full of sorrow as she pressed it close in her arms for the last time. I never could forget that picture and often would look at it and cry for the poor mother who had been taught such wicked things. It made me want to go to India and teach these poor women about the God of Love, who never asks such a sacrifice. Yet God gave up His only Son to die for us, so that we through His death might have life.

There are so many sad things taking place all the time in the dark lands where the light of the Bible has never gone. The pennies we give week by week help to buy Bibles and tracts to send to heathen India. It is just as if we helped to make one ray of sweet sunshine fall in their dark hearts. This is one way we can help them to learn about Jesus. Good bye until next month.

SISTER BELLE.

Brantford, Oct. 24th, 1878.

THE DYING RED INDIAN BOY.

"I found him," says the Missionary, "dying of consumption, and in a state of the most awful poverty and destitution, in a small birch-rind covered hut, with nothing but a few fern leaves under him and an old blanket over him. After recovering from my surprise, I said, 'My poor boy, I am very sorry to see you in this state; had you let me know, you should not have been lying here.' He replied, 'It is very little I want now, and these poor people get it for me; but I should like something softer to lie upon, as my bones are very sore'

I then asked him the state of his mind, when he replied that he was very happy; that Jesus Christ, the Lord of Glory, had died to save him, and that he had the most perfect confidence in Him. Observing a small Bible under the corner of his blanket, I said, 'Jack, you have a friend there; I am glad to see that; I hope you find something good there.' Weak as he was, he raised himself on his elbow, held it in his attenuated hand, while a smile played on his countenance, and slowly spoke in precisely the following words: 'This, sir, is my dear friend. You gave it me.' For a long time I read it much, and often thought of what it told. Last year I went to see my sister at Lake Winnipeg (about two hundred miles off), where I remained about two months. When I was half-way back through the lake, I remembered that I had left my Bible behind me. I directly turned round, and was nine days by myself, tossing to and fro, before I could reach the house; but I found my friend, and determined I would not part with it again, and ever since it has been near my breast, and I thought I would have it buried with me; but I have thought since I had better give it to you when I am gone, and it may do some one else good.'—*Illus. Miss. News.*

WHAT SOME WOMEN ARE DOING FOR CHRIST'S CAUSE.

In the *Sword and Trowel* for September, Mr. Spurgeon makes this note:—"Friends will notice in our College accounts the sum of £20 from 'Two Sisters, profits of College House.' Now, to this amount there attaches deep interest. Two Christian ladies of private means thought that they could help our work for the Lord if they opened a shop and gave all the profits to the College. Some years ago they commenced business, sacrificing their ease in this most laudable endeavour. * Having, as private ladies, very little knowledge of business, the 'Two Sisters' did not make a profit, nor even meet their expenses for years, but they were resolved not to be beaten, and so they have continued the shop till the first profit has been gained and paid in. Having seen their indefatigable zeal, and having known what sacrifices they have made, we now feel that we must put aside every shade of false delicacy, and say that the shop is known as College House, 209, Tottenham Court Road. If our friends purchase goods there the profits will all go to the Pastor's College, and they will not have to pay more than they would elsewhere. The ladies do not even take their own board and lodging from the proceeds."

MARTYRDOM IN CHINA.

The Martyrdom of a native Chinese Christian at one of the inland remote stations of the Scotch Mission, is reported by the Rev. Dr. Ashmore of Swatow. An infuriated crowd rushed into a meeting of the Christian converts, attacked and fearfully beat six or eight who were present, and then pursued two who had escaped. One of these was the principal agent in introducing the new religion, against whom they were specially incensed. They dragged him out of the village, beat him till he was senseless, and then cut his throat. The case has been laid before the English Consul.

IT MAY BE VISIONARY, but we expect to live and die believing that the millions of money spent in the luxuries and dissipation of life ought to go to building up the Redeemer's kingdom in the earth. It is an awful responsibility to be rich, a fearful thing to be selfish.—*The Advocate of Missions.*

TWO MILLIONS, nine hundred and forty-three thousand five hundred and ninety-seven copies of Bibles, Testaments and Portions, were circulated by the British and Foreign Bible Society within its financial year just closed. The expenditure for this enormous issue at home and abroad amounted to 227,865. 18s. 1d., being an increase of 19,475. 5s. 0d., as compared with previous year. This increase is wholly due to the extensive and costly effort made in connection with the recent war in the East of Europe.

IN EVERY ONE OF THE GREAT COUNTRIES of Asia where Christian Missions are being conducted there are clear signs of the day-dawn. The way is fast being prepared for the overthrow of the huge and hoary systems of idolatry. It is time for the Christian church to awake from its apostasy and its unbelief; to cease from its efforts at defending the doctrines of the Bible against the stupid attacks of infidelity, and to address itself to the more worthy and promising work of diffusing the gospel in the vast and melancholy wastes of heathen countries. But I must not indulge myself in this connection, with framing an appeal for the Foreign Mission enterprise. It is hopeful and cheering to find Christians on every hand who are beginning to see and to say that the secondary and subordinate thing, in the line of Christian activity, is church building in evangelized countries, and that the superior, supreme and grand thing is, sending the bread of life into the unevangelized lands, swarming with millions of famishing souls.—*W. S. McKenst, of Boston, in Christian Visitor.*

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