

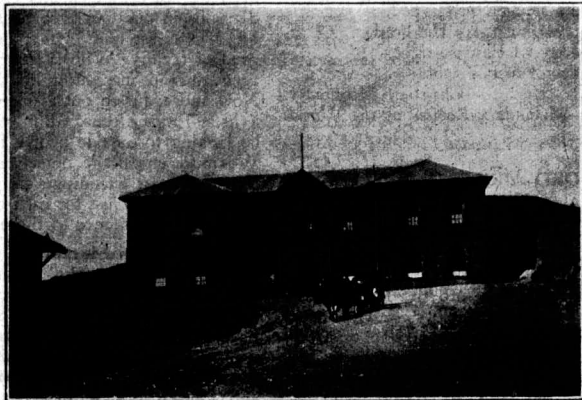
Merrill Mrs B W  
31 Dalton Rd

# Canadian Missionary Link

XLVIII

WHITBY, MAY, 1927

No. 9



REEKIE COLLEGE, ORURO

(See pages 317-320)

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WHITBY, MAY, 1927

No. 9

**"Though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."**

**"Freely ye have received, freely give."**

## HIS GIFT AND MINE

By Edith Gurley

Over against the treasury,  
He sits Who gave Himself for me.  
He sees the coppers that I give  
Who gave His life that I might live.  
He sees the silver I withhold  
Who left for me His throne of gold,  
Who found a manger for His bed,  
Who had nowhere to lay His head,  
He sees the gold I clasp so tight,  
And I am debtor in His sight.

—*Christian Missionary.*

—*Missionary Review of the World.*

## A WORD ABOUT OUR NEEDS

"Father of lights, I thank Thee for every one who brings me any illumination. For all who bring me suggestion, counsel, warning; for all who help me by voice or by pen; for all who lead me into the larger life, I give Thee praise and glory." This is a prayer of thanksgiving from one of God's servants who was very greatly used to lead others into "a larger life."

We were speaking of "needs" one day, the need of leaders was emphasized. Lately I have been feeling the need for those who will bring "illumination" to others, that is, open their eyes to things they have not realized before; the need of those who will bring "suggestion" to others as to how they may live "a larger life"; in short, the need of those, who will **inspire others to worth while activities**, or renew the courage and

interest of some who have become discouraged or careless. How grateful we should be to those who have led us into better and larger ways of thinking and doing in any of the paths of life.

We are Mission Circle women, so we will just apply this to mission work. We often need a tonic as it were. We get low spirited in our work for various reasons. Perhaps we see estrangements growing up, and divisions in our Circle or Church, or falling off of interest and giving, or, we are just tired of trying. Who is to bring us encouragement and inspiration to overcome this? Now and again an outsider comes and helps a little for the time. But we can't always be looking to outside people for our uplifts. We must encourage ourselves in the Lord. Yes, we must encourage each other in the Lord, too. It is just for **each one of us** to be an inspiring influence to the others.

We need more **inspirors**. Who will resolve to join the ranks? Who will resolve not to be a critic, but instead, a sympathetic constructive friend, not to be of the wet blanket variety, but instead, a warm-hearted willing helper, not to be indifferent and always needing to be coaxed, instead, to try and interest others; indeed to be a tonic, and not a weight to be carried. It is not one to inspire here and there we need. We should, and can, have each one encouraging her neighbor. That is Christian fellowship.

They say it is a greater service to persuade others to become interested and active in a cause than to work one's self. Doubtless that is true. But I think only the heart

worker can inspire others. So it ends in the double service of doing one's self and causing others to work.

Oh we need the uninterested ones to come and help. Such a contradictory term, uninterested church members! But there are many, if you can help one such to understand and act in the cause of Christ you have accomplished a double service. Will you try?

If this beautiful, invigorating spirit of inspiration is to spring like a fountain in all our lives, to refresh our neighbors, we must, of course, draw from the source of inspiration. The fountain springs from a supply of the spirit of Jesus Christ.

But before I end I must write a word regarding Jubilee. "And ye shall hallow the 50th year and it shall be a Jubilee unto you." Of old it was a time when many got away to a new start in life. We want to be particularly full of praise this year, and of gathering lessons from our past history and of getting away to a new start, by bringing in our Jubilee gifts.

What will our Jubilee money do? It will send back missionaries now on furlough—it will pay our overdraft and give some balance which we must have, unless we are to start in each November (when heavy bills must be met) to borrow from the bank.

It will pay our share on a bungalow for our single ladies in Oruro, Bolivia. It will send out Miss Downs, our missionary elect to India. And if we are able to do these very necessary and reasonable things, and yet have some over, it will go toward something new and much desired for our whole mission, a real Jubilee extra.

Have you a "Jubilee woman" in your circle to help inspire you and gather your gifts? Have you your plans well begun? The Convention year is nearly half over—lose no time. Some of the Circles are doing wonderfully. Watch for their reports in the Link.

But in celebrating Jubilee, don't overlook the regular work — missionaries' salaries, schools, hospitals, etc. You realize the regular always comes first. Our regular is falling behind still. Now I leave this with you.

As I began with a prayer, I am going to end with a very short one. So often we seem rather intermitant in our efforts, and our longing to do something never breaks into much of a flame—We need to be, and want to be, earnest and constant.

"Lord give us an insatiable desire to help."

—Maud Matthews.

### TREASURER'S REPORT AS GIVEN AT THE UNION CIRCLE MEETING

Toronto, March 17th, 1927

Editor "Link",

I have been asked to write a brief account of my report, as given at the Union Circle meeting.

The report was divided into two distinct parts (a) Jubilee; (b) Regular.

#### (a) Jubilee:

A trifle over two thousand dollars has been received to date. The Circle members present were asked to tell how they were attacking their Jubilee objectives, in their various Circles, and many encouraging accounts were given.

#### (b) Regular:

To date there has been given \$9167.00 exclusive of Jubilee "extras" and legacies. By March 15th there is usually in hand about one third of the total receipts for the year. So the amount of money we can reasonably expect to receive for the year 1926-7 is \$27,500.00. The estimates as passed at Convention and modified somewhat by circumstances since, amount to \$32,000.00 including the \$1776.00 due to the Bank on last year's estimates. That is, our expected income is \$27,500.00 and our obligations total \$32,000.00. Next year does not promise any relief. Looking ahead, a conservative estimate is, that they will total \$34,000.00 next year.

It is very evident then, that our regular income will need to be increased considerably. Our jubilee effort is splendid, but while we are raising our jubilee objective, we must keep before us the acute position of the treasury as regards regular work.

Mary B. Piersol.

### TREASURER'S CORNER.

Receipts to date (April 1st): Circles (including Jubilee Fund \$1556.81; extras \$82) \$8195.87; Young Women's Circles (including Jubilee Fund, \$54.00, extras \$2.00), \$1247.55; Bands (including Jubilee Fund), \$12.50, extras \$2.50), \$1180.02; miscellaneous (including Jubilee Fund, \$603.00, extras, \$100.26, legacies, \$621.25), \$3364.41.

**Life Members Added During March** — Circles—Sarnia Central, Mrs. Geo. Gardiner; Claremont, Mrs. T. Calvert Gostic; Kingsville, Mrs. Leonard Wigle; Norwood, Mrs. James A. Stevens; Leamington, Mrs. J. F. Norwood; York Mills, Miss Mary Bathgate; Toronto, Olivet, Mrs. W. Anderson; Galt, First Church, Mrs. Levi Schatz; Dundas, Mrs. T. Frears. Bands—Sault Ste. Marie, Irwin Wood; Walkerville, "Happy Comrades," Walter Barrington Pillow, Ethel Bernice Vincent and Floyd James Reaume; Galt First Church, Flo. Wilcox; Niagara Falls, Jepson St., Edwin Allen and Mrs. R. A. Canham; Brampton, "Willing Workers," Norman Worthy and Bill Drinkwater.

**Jubilee Life Members During March** — Circles—Toronto, Walmer Rd. (by the Philathea Class of that church), Mrs. Darwin C. Jones, and Mrs. D. D. McTavish; Toronto, Bloor St., Mrs. A. H. Calvin and Mrs. E. B. Freeland; Brantford, First, Mrs. A. J. Anderson; Toronto, Walmer Rd., Mrs. Jas. Grant; Toronto, College St., Mrs. A. J. Vining; Bracebridge Young Women, Mrs. James Good. Bands—Toronto, Walmer Road, Miss Fannie Laine.

**Contributions to the Jubilee Fund During March.**—"Two friends of Missions," \$110; Windsor, Temple, \$26.00; Toronto, Walmer Rd. Philathea, \$75.00; Burk's Falls, \$7.65; Toronto, Bloor St., \$100.00; London, Talbot St., \$76.50; Brantford, First, \$25.00; Toronto, Walmer Rd., \$425.55; Toronto, College St., \$39.00; Walkerville, \$50.00; Toronto, Castlefield Y.W., \$4.00; Toronto, Indian Rd., \$3.50; Kingsville, \$10.00; Dunnville, \$7.70; Bracebridge Y.W., \$50.00; Mrs. A. E. Baskerville, \$50.00; Burford, \$10.00; Fingal, \$5.00; Aylmer, \$15.00; Sarnia, Central Band, \$2.50; Toronto, Walmer Road Band, \$10.00; London, "Truthseekers," \$6.00; Contributed

in February but not acknowledged in Link—Gravenhurst, \$10.00; Orillia, \$15.51; Lakefield, \$7.00. Previously acknowledged, \$1062.31. Total Jubilee Fund to April 1st, \$2226.31.

Elsewhere appears an article by Miss Elliot setting forth our financial position. Her article is another way of saying that our present rate of giving is not sufficient to meet our estimates. We are receiving at the rate of \$27,000.00 a year and spending at the rate of \$34,000.00 a year. There seems no point at which our estimates can be "cut." It is imperative then, that our giving to "regular work" should increase. During March a good start towards increasing our giving was made. Let every one of us remember our treasury in prayer.

So far, the Bands have not taken any large share in the Jubilee Fund. Probably many Bands are busily engaged raising this "special." One Band writes, "We are making yellow bags and giving them to our members to fill during the summer and then send to you in September.

Several Circles and Bands have reported lately. One Circle (Baddow) organized in September, sent, in addition to "fees," money for a life membership, and ten per cent. for exchange—a splendid beginning, surely.

M. B. Piersol,  
Treasurer.

Mrs. W. H. Piersol,  
35 Dunvegan Road.

### THE PRESENT SITUATION.

1. An approximate idea of how the regular income has met the needs can be obtained by comparing the balance for regular work brought down at the beginning of the year with that shown at its close. We must remember, however, that sometimes special gifts have increased the balance, though they were not a part of the regular income.

2. The regular estimates should be based upon the income for regular work received during the preceding year. This is not a new policy but has been the rule of our Foreign Missionary Society for many years, and has

also been the accepted policy of our Home Missionary Society, though the wording was different.

3. At this time our staff for India is one short of the number three years ago.

4. For Bolivia we have three missionaries, but in 1922-23 the estimates included the support of Miss Booker and \$350 "Grant to Bolivia work." Miss Palmer's going to Bolivia was counterbalanced by one less for India, so that when Miss Janet Holmes was sent out it seems to have been only an increase of one-half of a salary.

5. Meantime Miss Pearl Scott, India, is partly supported by special contributions from the Young Women's Mission Circles. This does not look like an advance since 1922-23 in the workers sent from the home base.

#### Facing Financial Facts.

When the Treasurer's Report was distributed at the Convention on November 12th, 1926, my first care was to look for the "balance for regular work." November, 1924, had showed a shortage of \$925; it was reduced still further November, 1925, \$582; but last November had—a debt to the bank of \$1776.89, and the balance of \$4076.95 beginning that year was all gone; that meant a shortage of \$5853.84 for that last year.

#### Problems.

PROBLEM I. How did we reach this condition?

(a) The increased cost of travel has made passages to and from our fields a much heavier item. In 1925-26 (last Convention year) more than the average number had to be provided: money for 8 passages had to be paid.

(b) The rise in exchange to India came unexpectedly. At first it was supposed to be a temporary condition which might be met by special funds. The Government of India stabilized the rate, so that has to be faced. In November last when the General Board considered estimates, I was told that it took \$9.00 to produce the rupees in India that \$8.00 formerly brought.

(c) Our vision has been rather confused the past three years because the beginning of contributions for the General Jubilee gave our receipts a healthy look, and in the following

Convention year the main part came in with a generous surplus over the objective for that special offering, which helped to meet the emergency of the "exchange." We may have felt that we were growing, but—it was a special and would not continue.

PROBLEM II. How can an estimated income for this current year of \$27,500 provide for appropriations of \$34,000?

The average yearly proposition of passages for the present staff of missionaries is  $5\frac{1}{2}$ . Passages last year were 8, and this year 3, which by a coincidence is exactly the average for two years. The average is reckoned in another way, however.

To be thoroughly sound: if a new missionary is to be sent in 1927-28 \$700.00 additional regular income should be in the treasury by October 15, 1927, to show that the Society is ready for the step. The need of reinforcements is pressing, we must know that, yet read the problem again: .

"How can an estimated income for this current year of \$27,500 provide for appropriations of \$34,000? The inevitable answer is, "It cannot be done," the income available for regular work must be increased.

Three years in succession a shortage was registered, and the record last November was so alarming it reminds one of the true story—"Three Knocks in the Night," the way in which Dr. Ida Scudder was started on her work for the women of India. She felt that the Scudder family had given enough to India, but when the appalling need was brought into her own experience she reversed her former judgment.

Keith Falconer said: "A call—what is a call? A call is a need, a need made known, and power to meet that need."

#### Practice.

Before you say in your heart, "I have done all I can do for Foreign Missions and Home Missions, too," let me tell you what some are doing, and judge for yourself if your standard is high enough.

(a) In the city of Toronto a Home Mission Pastor receiving a little less than \$28.00 a week, gives two-tenths (and over) to the Lord's work, and there are four in that home to be supported. "We consider it a good

investment," was the cheerful comment I heard.

Do you believe that the spiritual blessing would more than repay the money given? In Canada as in India every sowing of grain, whether it be wheat or rice, is an act of faith. If the husbandman had serious doubts of a harvest of some kind, he would keep the grain for food instead of sowing it "to die" in the ground. Some people who are in straightened circumstances seem to consider that money given to the Lord's work is dead for them.

(b) One young woman with a salary of \$2000 a year gave \$1300.00 for Foreign Missions. You may say: "She could not keep that up!" No—because she has given up that \$2000 salary (with its rising scale) for service on the foreign field with \$700 as the maintenance allowance.

(c) Another upon graduation from the University of Toronto had an unexpected offer of a position with an initial salary of \$1500.00; but went to India when the amount set for support was about \$600.

These are only samples. Missionaries and others whose power to give silver and gold is stayed, because of the service they are giving should inspire us to larger measure.

*"Money is Coined Life."*

Both the money and the life have been yielded to this work. Are there not some here who could help to balance that account by a serious decision to become partners, playing for another as a part of **your** life? That does not necessarily mean that "your missionary" will know you, but your regular contribution might cover a salary or a part of one.

There is room for every gift of love whether it be counted as a few cents or in hundreds of dollars, whether it be a special offering or for the regular work. Let us encourage one another by every instance which shows an increase in the grace of giving; happy faces help to spread the contagion; a contagion which brings only blessing.

"Then the people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly, because with a perfect heart they offered willingly to the Lord; and David the King also rejoiced with great joy." (1 Chron. 29:9).

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." (Acts 20:35).

### DEVOTIONAL ADDRESS GIVEN AT THE UNION CIRCLE MEETING TORONTO, MARCH 17th.

A Spiritual Crisis. Isa. 6:1-8.

In this portion of Scripture we have an account of a spiritual crisis, and, as we look over the record, we see—amongst other things—six stepping stones which led to the culmination of spiritual experience and expression.

LOSS—

In the first verse of the chapter we read, "King Uzziah died." Just how much this loss meant to Isaiah, we are not told, but it was of sufficient moment to be recorded in this great account of Isaiah's spiritual crisis.

Someone has said that Isaiah found himself stripped—when Uzziah—his hero died. His earthly king, his earthly controller, slipped from view and was gone, and there was loss.

How we all shrink from loss, individually and collectively!

As a rule, loss has one of two effects on people.

Loss turns some to bitterness and the heart becomes hardened and rebellious.

There are others though, who—through a loss—turn to the Lord. Thus it was with Isaiah, he looked to the Lord and that brought him to his second stepping stone.

VISION. He saw the Lord, in His Majesty, His Glory, His Holiness, His Power. He saw Him, before whom the seraphim must veil their faces. But that was not all, for this was a twofold vision. He saw the Lord and he also saw *himself*, and was led to the third step.

HUMILITY. This brought the cry from his heart, "Woe is me."

Isaiah was not a man living in open sin, or unmindful of his God; he was a prophet of the Lord in public ministry—and it is always hard for those engaged in sacred service to be brought to a conviction of further and deeper spiritual need.

Yes, Isaiah—the prophet of God—cried, "Woe is me," and with this humility came

CONFESSION. Note first, that it was personal—"I am unclean, I am undone." And then too, it was pointed and practical—there was no "if I am undone, it was—"I am undone, I am unclean."

Sincere humility and confession is followed by cleansing. Isaiah's cleansing was definite and complete. How blessed the assurance in 1 John 1:9, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

The sixth stepping stone to this spiritual crisis was Consecration. After the loss, vision, humility, confession and cleansing, came God's call and Isaiah's response, "Here Am I." He was not a conscript but a volunteer. He could not sit still or hold back, but yielded whole-heartedly to God's call. Weeks and months and years of untiring service succeeded.

Spiritual visions and dedications are not invariably followed by spiritual service, though they ought to be. Pride or selfishness may hold us back. A sense of unfitness may deter us. We are apt to be so afraid of blundering, so fearful of criticism and we fail to consider that the Lord is our unfailing, all-sufficient supply.

Isaiah presented himself, with his personality (not another's), with his qualifications, yes, and his limitations. He did not say "I am of so little use" (God knew all about that) but he said, "Here am I, such as I am—here am I, at thy disposal."

He heeded the call, not because the task was easy, for it was very hard. Isaiah's consecration lifted him from a local to a world-wide ministry and made him a prophet to the nations.

What might have happened if Isaiah had not turned to the Lord and had that vision, and if he had not humbled himself, confessed and been cleansed and yielded himself unreservedly to His Lord? One can picture—only in a small measure—what would have been missed, if Isaiah had not triumphed in this spiritual crisis.

Shall we not pray that we may profit by this lesson from Isaiah?

We—as a Convention—have come to a crisis this year, let us pray that it prove a

spiritual crisis. Loss has come and more may come; shall we be fearful or shall we be bitter? Oh, let us look away from every loss and turn to the Lord, and say with Paul, "Forgetting those things that are behind . . . I press." "Forward! be our watchword."

An impressive remark was made at a recent Board meeting. After some discussion over confronting problems, our president said, "Well, no matter how we look at it, it throws us back on prayer." That is a safety valve. Fortunate are we, if we are forced to prayer, forced to turn to our Lord, forced to depend on Him!

God grant that we too, may have that vision of our glorious Lord—the all powerful One—with whom nothing is impossible, and may we bow before Him in Humility and confession, cleansed by His power, ready to respond to His call and say "here am I." The Lord does not send us all to distant heathen fields, but He does want to use every one of us to send the glad message of His love.

Did you ever stop to think what would happen if every woman in this Convention would—with all her heart—say to the Lord, "Here am I?" All I am and all I have belongs to thee." What expansion there would be to the Lord's work!

We are told that there are about nineteen thousand women in this Convention. If these nineteen thousand experienced such a spiritual crisis as did Isaiah, what sort of a report would we have next November? Ah! The treasures would be swelled with their increase and we would be looking for more candidates for our Mission Fields. Our Jubilee Fund would surely rise above its ten thousand dollar objective.

We have needs, but is not our greatest need—yours and mine—a quickening of spiritual life? Such a spiritual uplift as will lead us each to say "Here am I, insignificant though I may be, with all the consciousness of weakness, incompetency and unfitness, yet, here am I."

Perhaps some would offer themselves to God, if they knew what He would give them

to do, if they could bargain for their job; but God wants the unreserved, unconditional surrender, "here am I."

As that response comes from your heart and mine, what will the result be? We know not. Know not how, when, where or to what He will send you and me, but that is His knowledge, His plan, and can we not trust Him?

Cecelia M. Cale.

## FOREIGN MISSIONARY MEETING IN TORONTO

Reported by Mrs. H. W. Lang.

Thursday, March the seventeenth, was the regular day for the Monthly open meeting of the Women's Baptist Home Mission Board. By its invitation the sessions of the day were conducted by the Women's Foreign Mission Board with its President, Mrs. Albert Matthews, in the chair.

The meeting was held in the Century Baptist Church. It opened with Devotional Exercises led by Mrs. Cale, after which Mrs. Mosey on behalf of the Century Baptist Church, extended a very cordial welcome to the ladies present.

The Treasurer's report, given by Mrs. Piersol, showed that thus far the progress made by the Jubilee Fund has been very encouraging, most of the churches having made splendid efforts to meet this special need. Mrs. Piersol urged, however, that the ladies should not forget the Regular Fund.

At the Treasurer's request, Miss Elliot, in a concise report, gave us several reasons why the estimates for this year had been increased, and she, too, stressed the necessity of giving more than the actual amount needed for Circle membership.

Mrs. Matthews then introduced Mr. Turnbull, welcoming him to the meeting and assuring him of the great interest his subject had for all of us. Mr. Turnbull briefly sketched some of the characteristics of the Indian in Bolivia, pointing out his many disadvantages and the cruel treatment he often received at the hands of the Cholas. When the missionaries first went among them, the Indians were very distrustful of them, having been told by

their priests that the foreigners were in league with the powers of darkness, and able to perform great evils amongst them. As time went on, however, the Indians came to realize that the missionaries had their interests at heart, and when they did what they could for the Indians in a medical way the first contact was really established.

It was indeed a pleasure to have Miss Priest with us, and she spoke for a short time on the new Bible Women's Training School in India. When the Mission work first began among the Indian women, certain ones were taught in the homes of the missionaries, prior to going out into the villages as Bible Women, there to tell the love of Jesus to their less fortunate sisters. As the work grew, however, a need was felt for more thorough training, and the idea of founding a Training School for these women was conceived.

The prayers of all the missionaries there were directed to that object, and after months of preparation, the time came when Tuni was decided on as the site for the new building. Cottages for the students were completed first and later class rooms were added, and when all was finished the new organization commenced its much needed work under the name of the Eva Rose York Bible Training School.

Miss Priest then told us of the wonderful influence exerted by the Bible Women in their evangelistic tours among the villages. Every month the workers gather at a Consecration meeting and there each can hardly wait to tell of her experiences, and the wonderful way in which God has blessed her efforts.

After a season of prayer in which many took part, Mrs. Richardson, in Miss Dale's absence, showed to us several booklets which she recommended very highly, saying that each of us could bring the message of Easter to others through these leaflets. The roll call was taken, and it is gratifying to learn that 290 ladies responded. The meeting was then adjourned.

After having had lunch, when the ladies of the Century Baptist Church kindly provided tea and coffee, the afternoon session commenced with the singing of a hymn and prayer by Mrs. Zavitz.

(Continued on page 331)



## Our Work Abroad

### FOREIGN MISSIONS IN BATTLE ARRAY.

An endless line of splendor,  
These troops with heaven for home,  
With creeds they go from Scotland,  
With incense go from Rome.  
These, in the name of Jesus,  
Against the dark gods stand,  
They gird the earth with valor,  
They heed their King's command.

Onward the line advances,  
Shaking the hills with power,  
Slaying the hidden demons,  
The lions that devour.  
No bloodshed in the wrestling,—  
But souls new-born arise—  
The nations growing kinder,  
The child-hearts growing wise.

What is the final ending?  
The issue, can we know?  
Will Christ outlive Mohammed?  
Will Kali's Altar go?  
This is our faith tremendous,—  
Our wild hope, who shall scorn,—  
That in the name of Jesus  
The world shall be reborn!

—From *Collected Poems of Vachel Lindsay*.  
(Macmillan)

*Missionary Review of the World.*

### LETTER FROM MISS HOLMES

Oruro, Bolivia, S.A.

Dear Link Readers,—This is Oruro Day, Feb. 10th, and a school holiday, hence the comparative freedom Miss Tingley and I are enjoying for the moment. She is in the kitchen ironing, and singing a song which is echoing through the schoolyard these days, made popular by her 3rd and 4th Grades practising it for our Patriotic concert yesterday, and singing it as they march down from Chapel and in and out of class. The song is "Firmes! Fuertes!  
Alzan la bandera."  
which in English is the chorus  
'Rouse then, soldiers!

Rally round the banner,  
which, you will admit is an inspiring marching song.

I suppose the only way to really begin a subject (or anything else for that matter) is to seize it by an end and pull; so, having mentioned our 'concert', I'll begin there. The concert was Senor Torrico's idea, so he shall have any credit attaching to it. Mr. Torrico is a young man from the La Paz Church, newly added to Reekie College, making the fourth in our staff of teachers with Mr. Haddow, Miss Tingley and myself,—spare a minute, will you please, at this point, to pity Mr. Haddow a little for being in charge of three absolutely brand new teachers this year! Well, at 3.00 p.m., at the end of 'recreo' (that means 'recess') instead of returning to our classrooms, we all marched up to the Chapel, seated ourselves in our accustomed morning places, and the programme began. First, of course, came the singing of the Himno Nacional, a very pretty piece of music, but most difficult, perhaps you could ask Miss Clarke to sing it for you when she is speaking at your Circle (but don't tell her I suggested it!). Of course, even then, you wouldn't get the effect of the large volume of sound produced by a school of eighty pupils with altitude lungs. The second number was an address by the 'Director'; that's Mr. Haddow. Then came a paper on the History of Oruro by one of the older girls, and a series of Patriotic recitations by different sizes of children, but all accompanied by wonderful gestures. (This is born in them, I think, together with their ease of speech and splendid artistic talent). 3rd and 4th Grades sang 'Sound the battle cry' as mentioned earlier and 'Benediciones', which is the chorus of 'Count your many blessings,' both, of course, in Spanish, and both very well done. My little midgets in 1st and 2nd Grades, crowding up to the front in the most complete and charming disorder, in spite of a special practice we had had for that purpose the previous afternoon, sang 'De Su trono mi Jesus' to the tune of 'Jesus loves me', and 'Oats, peas, beans and barley grow', in English with motions. They

made a dear little lot of farmers sowing their seed, etc. The concert closed with a few words from Mr. Torrica, about the right sort of patriot, and a great deal of hand-clapping and excitement.

I wish each one of you could spend a day with us here at Reekie College. A great many of the children arrive early to play, and in spite of its grassless state, the patio is a marvellous place to play, compared to the narrow, muddy streets on which many of them live. Then the bell rings at 9.00 a.m., and a series of lines form ready to go in to Chapel. The little ones arrive in first and crowd about thirteen into one seat which will at the most only hold ten tiny ones comfortably. They are therefore weeded out and stowed around while the bigger ones come in and take their seats in classes. Then we sing a hymn out of the little red hymn-books, Mr. Bennett is our 'organist'. My 1st Graders love it when we sing one of the few we know by heart, and they can join in; 'De Su trono mi Jesus', 'Jewels' or 'Wonderful Words of Life',—some of them open and shut their mouths anyway just to create the illusion of literacy, even while holding their books upside down. After the hymn, Mr. Haddow reads a portion of Scripture and then leads in prayer. Then we disperse for the day, Miss Tingley's and my classes forming in lines outside the main door to march down to our classrooms, which are still the original rooms in the house at the foot of the yard,—the inside of Reekie College is not nearly all finished yet, you know, owing to lack of funds.

The 1st and 2nd Grades are very crowded this year, with thirty-five in a very pretty little room only intended for thirty at the most. It is furnished with tables and chairs, kindergarten style, except for the few big desks we have had to import, and which are proudly occupied by the biggest ones in 2nd Grade. There are, in 2nd Grade, charming curly-lashed Erasmo, and conscientious Julio, and handsome insistent Mario, and Mathematical Justina, and affectionate Eduardo, and little dainty Pilar, and daring Esperanza, and

lightening-talking Justo, and prim Isabel, and other standbys of last year. It is encouraging that we have all of 1st Grade back this year (except one who has moved to Cochabamba), because we stand so much better chance of leaving a lasting influence on a child's life, if we can have him all the way through the school. There are quite a few new ones in 2nd Grade too,—little fatty Enrique, who used to come dashing into Chapel, out of breath and with uncombed hair but triumphant, only about every fourth morning, till we wrote a note to his father, who now makes it his business to see that Enrique and his two heart-smashing little sisters arrive on time. There is young Luis, only six years old, and with all his front teeth missing temporarily, and poor little Antonia, whose father has just finished a term of six years for murder, and there is dear little Jose, with his radiant smile and good brains, who hasn't missed Sunday School or Sunday evening church since school started early in January, which was apparently his first introduction to us Evangelistas.

There are others in 2nd Grade too, but I do want to get to my dear little 1st Graders: 'the little deacon', so-called because he sits in Church beside his father, one of the older members, with his dirty wee hands crossed over his little 'tummy' in a very deaconly manner,—he doesn't sit like that in school, I may say, but is very intelligent, and quite frequently beamed on with modest pride by his big sister, Filomena, who is also starting in 1st Grade this year. Then there is Rigoberto with curly hair and big brown baby eyes, which can just dissolve into big tears at the non-appearance of his little brown fedora hat, where he thought he'd left it, and Florencio, a regular little wire-strung stirrer; and tiny Jorge, clad in a brown romper-like suit, but as bright as a new dollar; and Edmundo, with deep dimples and a toothless grin; and Graciela, dainty and flowerlike and quite incapable of stemming the difficult tides of knowledge beyond 'a, o, e,'; and minute Otilia with a part like a ruler and two little pig-tails and beady black eyes; and Arturo, a regular young tough, but full of



Some of the pupils in Reekie College. The little Deacon at left; Jessie and Eleanor Haddow at left and centre.

knowledge; and little Juan, son of a Minister of the Superior Court, with his nice black hair and eyes and his long-trousered blue serge sailor-suit and tam, but a regular boy, notwithstanding, who can indulge in the forbidden pleasure of throwing stones with the worst of them. There's Romulo, round of head and vacuous of smile, only son and pride of one of our recently baptized members; and sparkling little Elcidia, and Jeemie and Weelie (mere babes in arms but who had an English father and whose Chilean mother wants them to learn English), and others in numbers. We have children of high and low degree, of staunch Evangelistas and strong Catholics (most of the latter come for the English taught), but each and every one must have the daily Chapel and daily Bible lesson in class and learn to sing the hymns. And to the children, themselves, these requirements are no hardship. They love the hymns and Bible stories, and quite a number have bought their own Bibles and can be observed reading their stories over in spare time. (N. B. It is a problem what to do with a child caught reading his Bible when he is supposed to be studying Spelling). In 1st

and 2nd Grades we are taking stories in the Life of Christ, and have memorized a verse picked out of each story. The verse for our first story of the Shepherds and the Birth of Jesus, was the announcement of the angel, 'Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.' The word for Saviour in Spanish is 'Salvador' and for this, I found some of the wee ones glibly saying 'Sabado' which means 'Saturday.' Since then we have gone into detailed explanations about words.

Perhaps these rambling remarks may help to give you a little clearer idea of Reekie College and its pupils. Of course, the school is very young yet, only four years old, and so far we have only the Staff to carry on the Primary Grades (up to High School entrance at home), with the exception of one or two Mr. Haddow is carrying on in Secondary work with hopes of their future usefulness to us. Then, of course, there is young Torrico—and we hope to get more like him,—who, as well as teaching, is studying definitely toward the Ministry. He and Don Car-

los, our Assistant Pastor here, are opening night classes in a couple of weeks for teaching elementary reading, writing and arithmetic and the singing of hymns. Then, too, the school contributes very largely to the attendance in our Sunday School. It is surprising how many of the parents let their children come to the 'Escuela Dominical' each week. Last Sunday we had an attendance of 103, and are steadily climbing since school started. The dear little Primaries, twenty-nine last Sunday all eight years or under, are a sight—well, to make the angels smile.

As it isn't my aim to make this Link a Reekie College issue, perhaps I'd better begin to stop. There are lights to-night strung up all round the Plaza, and the red, yellow and green of the Bolivian colours, in illuminations on the Municipal building opposite, and a Band. I think we shall go down there now, and, walking round and round in the mixed holiday throng of 'elite gente decente', and gossiping white-hatted Cholas, and little ragged Indian boys, with an occasional 'foreigner' interspersed, with a few 'Buenas noches, Senorita' from school-children or Church attendants, make ourselves feel a little bit less like 'extranjeritas' and more like real citizens of this adopted country of ours.

With best wishes to you all, and a request to each individual and Circle for your deepest interest in your and our work here, which will, of course mean your Prayers and Giving,

I remain,  
Yours sincerely,  
Janet Holmes.

#### EXTRACT FROM A PRIVATE LETTER FROM COCHABAMBA

Oh, the great need of workers, for when one goes home on furlough it means the taking away of a worker from another needy field to fill that vacant place. The Hillyers were taken from Quillacollo, where they were doing a good work, to fill Mr. Turnbull's place.

We had a very pleasant Conference, a spirit of unity prevailing, and we trust that the Board will accede to requests made in regard to the work.

The campaign carried on by Mr. Strachan and Senor Varetto in the three mission stations was enjoyed by all, with varying results. In LaPaz and Oruro there were quite a number converted, but in Cochabamba we know of none. The priests here held special services every evening during the campaign, thus keeping many away from our services. But many heard the gospel who had never heard it before, and we look yet for blessed results for the glory of Christ Jesus. The evangelist said they had never visited places where the people seemed so hard to reach.

So please ask the Christians to pray more earnestly and believingly for Bolivia, for Cochabamba. As I write this, there sing in my heart these words, "There shall be show-ers of blessing."

#### FROM MRS. J. B. McLAURIN

Dear Link,—“Procrastination is the thief of time,” they say and it certainly has proved so in my letter to you. So often I have thought, “Would that not be interesting to write about to the Link?” That, however, was as far as I got.

Last week was Health Week, and the first day there was a big procession. Dr. Misro, the Health Officer for the municipality, asked us if we would not go in the car, in the procession. So mother and I took our two babies and two Indian babies and went. You should have seen that car! It was so decorated that it left little space for air to get in.

Of course there was Baby Day. Over seven hundred babies were bathed and then given a new frock. A building used for feeding the poor was the scene of action, it was open all along one side and had a good cement floor. A meal paste, soap and cocoanut oil were handed out to each mother, and such a scrubbing, and such haste to get to the big pots of hot water and such a noise! Some of the babies looked as though the

baths received since the last public bathing had been few and far between.

Then came the judging of the babies for the prizes; this one had itch, this one sore eyes, that, over age, and so on, and so on. The task was made very much easier by many of the mothers departing, and at last we had the names of the prize babies.

Another day we judged the babies from the better class. Two of our Christian children carried away prizes, one, the five months old daughter of Mr. Samuel, our Teacher Training School Head Master, took the first prize in her class, and a fine little lad took the second prize in his class.

The first night we had a paper from an Indian doctor who had taken his degree in England. He read it in English and he told how much better everything could have been done, and the result was that the paper was not very popular. The next night Dr. Joshee gave a talk on leprosy and answered a lot of questions and really taught the people something. Dr. Allyn gave a lantern lecture on the care of Babies, and one of the most interested was a little lad about ten years old sitting in the front row. The last night Miss McLaurin told them about consumption and used lantern slides. There was some much needed plain talking and we are sure the week's efforts will bear rich fruit.

One of the members of the committee is our woman Councillor (how is that for India?) She is not only on the Council but is chairman of the District Educational Board. She is not afraid of work and we only wish there were more Hindu women like her.

The Municipality has also opened a "Baby Welcome". The one in charge is one of our own Christian women, Mrs. David. The morning I go down I often find her out in the little yard watching the cows being milked. She sees to it that there is no water poured in, and all the water she uses for diluting is boiled. Any baby who needs it, is given a bath, and ointment put on any sores they may have. Already there is an improvement in the babies who have been coming.

Slowly but surely India is waking up to

the need of the children. May the day come soon when India as a nation will also recognize their need of the Great Physician.

Mary Stillwell McLaurin.

Cocanada.

## MY SECOND YEAR IN INDIA

By Dr. Sarah Cook.

My second year in India, and I am still, as far as the work is concerned, merely an onlooker. Language study is my particular task, though a somewhat more interesting one than in the first year. But I have found that there is an interest in being merely an onlooker. There is the opportunity to get a glimpse of the work as a whole before one's time and interest is necessarily centered on a particular field or service. This year I have been especially interested in some of the methods used in the evangelistic work and in the development of the Christian community.

In Bimlipatam I went with Miss Hellyer and her Bible-women to a caste home of the town. We sat on a mat on the verandah of the inner court while the women and children of the house gathered to hear the hymns and Bible story. As they listened with eager and intelligent faces asking and answering questions, I caught a glimpse of the direct house to house method of evangelism. After January Conference I was moved to Vuyuru. There I have seen some of the villages where there were Christian communities. We entered the village and went directly to the school building, which served as a church as well and were welcomed by the village teacher, who is also the preacher, and spiritual leader of the Christian group. The children gathered, sang hymns, told Bible stories and recited Bible passages. A large proportion of the children were from non-Christian homes, as I learned from enquiry, but they attended regularly and recited their stories and verses. Afterward there was a meeting for the Christians with a number of their heathen neighbors gathered within hearing distance. Again the teacher was the leader, giving the missionary the report of the weekly services, the absentees, etc. —

doing the work of a pastor. The work seemed so full of possibility—the village group method of evangelism.

I have also attended the daily Bible study period in the Boarding School. There the boys and girls were having a course of study of the Book of Acts. Day after day, too, I heard them joining in the hymns at these morning and evening devotional periods and in the weekly Christian Endeavor meeting. The rich harvest of lives and the faithful workers on the fields are the concrete evidence of the effectiveness of the method of evangelism and Christian development in the Boarding Schools.

And there is still another method which has interested me particularly. The morning after I arrived at Vuyyuru I went to see the hospital. I saw a group of people on the verandah inside of the dispensary gate. Sunthoshama, the hospital Bible-woman, was having her morning meeting for the dispensary patients and their friends. Later, when the dispensary work was over, there was time for quiet bed-side talks with the patients. As I sit studying in the bungalow in the afternoon, I have seen little groups of three or four of the patients, often more, wander across the road from the hospital just to see how the doctor Missamma lives in India. Day after day these little groups go away with a little knowledge of why the doctor lives in India, and with a message of health for the soul as well as the body. As I have watched I have been thrilled with the possibilities and opportunities for evangelism in this part of the work. It is an inspiration when Telugu seems difficult to think that, within a few months, I, too, may have a share in this method of evangelism through the medium of medical work.

There are so many ways. These are only a few of them, but they have caught my attention and held my interest as I have stood "looking on."

#### Among The Telugus.

Note.—We are all glad to know that now Dr. Cook's time of preparatory study is over and that she is in charge of the Chicacole Hospital, ministering to the bodies and souls of those who come to her for help.—Editor.

#### LETTER FROM MISS MATTIE CURRIE VUYURU

Dear Friend,—I am happy to report to you that my health is very much improved. The appendix operation must have been just what I needed, for I have gained very steadily since it was performed and feel better now than I have since I came to India. It is great too, to be able to do a real day's work every day. I am very glad to be back at study again, for I am anxious to complete the language work and requirements, so as to be able to give full time to the work and I hope to be ready for the 2nd year's examinations in June.

It is good now to be able to carry on simple conversations with the native people. Dr. Cook and I are trying to supervise the Women's Work on this field until Miss Lockhart's return. We have splendid consecrated Bible women, and faithful teachers in our Caste Girl's School, so the work is not too heavy for us; although we could do much more had we more time to give to it.

This is a very interesting field. The work here is very different from the work on our northern fields and I am grateful to have had this opportunity of seeing how they do things down here. We are now holding large Church Rallies every Sunday for our Christians. We have held eight rallies and have four more to do. Mr. Gordon takes all in his car and he meets with the men; while Dr. Hulet and Dr. Cook examine the women on their Bible course, which they have had taught to them during the past six months. Mrs. Gordon, with a bit of my help, examines the children. It would do your heart good if you could hear some of these black kiddies reciting the 51st Psalm and I. John 1. To those who do exceptionally well in reciting their Scripture assignments and in telling the stories of their Sunday School lessons, we give a Bible, a hymn book or a story book as a prize. After we complete the Bible examinations every Sunday, we have all of them congregate for a preaching service, when Mr. Gordon gives them a helpful, inspiring message. As we shall not visit these distant churches again before Christmas, after the preaching service Dr. Cook and I gave each

child a small gift such as a bag and pencil, or a rag doll and pretty picture. I wish our people at home could see their radiant faces when we give them these things that you good people have sent out for them. Smiles cover their faces and they go away feeling rich and grateful. One of the pretty pictures brightens up the one dark dreary mud walled house in which they live and when we see their happiness in receiving these small gifts we rejoice that the friends at home are thoughtful enough to send them. Yesterday I got real brave and went to the W.M.S. and spoke to the women. We make many dear friends among our Christians and when we see the wonderful transformation wrought in their lives, we realize the worthwhileness of missions, yet the task seems only begun, when the millions of precious souls surround us who have not yet been brought into the Light.

I am grateful that God counted me worthy, in Christ, to have a share in the work out here. I covet your prayers, that my life may be left completely in Him and in His service. I would not disappoint Him, nor you dear ones at home, who have sent me as your representative.

I thank Him upon every remembrance of you who make it possible by your prayers, loving sympathy and gifts, for us to have this great joy of service here. You are all truly missionaries and I know He will reward you, too, with souls for your hire—souls from India who have been led to Him through your untiring efforts. Kindly remember me to all inquirers.

With much love,

Mattie E. Curry.

—"Tidings"

#### LETTER FROM MRS. GORDON BARSS, INDIA

Tekkali, Ganjam Dist., India,

Jan. 11th, 1927

Dear Friends,—At last, after all the unsettlement of the last few weeks, I seem to have time to write you about our welcome to Tekkali.

As you know, we left Boston on November

7th, and we landed in Madras on December 21st. The sense of the great distance between here and the homeland never made such an impression on me before! How far, how very far away we are! I suppose it is because we left Gordon Jr. at home that we have realized more than ever before how great is the distance that separates us from our loved ones. At home, even though the whole continent lies between you, in case of urgency or emergency, a journey of a week or a little more will bring you to your destination. But on the way to India, as day after day passed and showed us nothing but a limitless expanse of sea and sky, I felt that the end would never come.

Our journey was uneventful. As usual we enjoyed very much our stay in London as well as the short visits to Malta, Port Said, Aden and Colombo. We encountered some very stormy seas, but fortunately all of us proved to be very good sailors.

We were glad when we could disembark at last at Madras. After a hectic day there getting our boxes and trunks through the customs, followed by some necessary shopping, we found ourselves in the evening on the Calcutta mail train en route for Tekkali. The passing country, seen through the train windows, looked so familiar. It did not seem possible that we had been away almost two years.

On the evening of the next day we reached Naupada where we had to leave the train, Tekkali not being on the railway line, but five miles inland from Naupada. As soon as the train stopped, our compartment door was thrown open and there stood our pastor, David, who has worked with us ever since we came to India, and was pastor for many years before we came. His face was beaming with joy as he threw a garland of beautiful flowers around the neck of each one of us. Miss Paton was also there with her new car, so we traversed the five miles in to Tekkali in a short time and great comfort, so different from the olden days when we had to do them in a springless ox cart at the rate of two miles an hour.

When we reached the toll-gate just outside the town, we were surprised to see a great crowd gathered there to meet us. One little Hindu boy carried a huge arc light on his

shoulder. A band of Indian musicians with their pipes and drums and tom-toms burst into sound, (after hearing them sixteen years, I still can't call it music!) again we were garlanded with flowers and guns were fired off until poor little Edith was scared nearly to death. After we had salaamed repeatedly and had greeted those who pressed near the car, the boy with the arc light moved on, followed by the band and the crowd of Hindus and Christians, our car creeping on slowly in the rear all the way to Miss Patton's bungalow, the home that welcomed us for the first time sixteen years ago.

At the home most of the men of the Christian community were waiting to greet us. It being quite late at night, the women remained in their homes. Over the gateway was erected a huge sign with, "Welcome. God bless our G. P. Barss," on it in big colored letters.

After dinner in Miss Patton's bungalow,—and a very late dinner it was,—we drove over to our bungalow which is a mile on the other side of the town. Here again over the gateway was erected a huge "Welcome" sign, while the house itself was festooned with yards upon yards of coloured paper pendants. It certainly represented a labour of love to cut them all out and attach them to the strings.

The next morning, right after breakfast, the band of Indian musicians marched up to the house and we were told to come over to the church, which is quite close to the bungalow. They escorted us to the church, playing as they walked. The church was very nicely decorated and was filled with a goodly congregation of both Christians and Hindus. We three were made to sit on the platform, and then followed a program of speeches and songs, all of them original, all lauding "Our Mr. Barss" to the skies. One needs to take what they say with more than a grain of salt, or else invest in new head gear.

We thought that by this time we had been very thoroughly welcomed back to Tekkali, and there wasn't room for a single, solitary doubt that the people were glad to see us again, Hindus as well as Christians. Most of the speeches at the welcome meeting were given by the leading Brahman gentlemen of the town. But toward evening, we heard the pipes and drums again nearing our verandah, and

this time it was a welcome given by the boys' school.

So now we are here for another term of six or seven years, if God wills. It has been very hard getting settled. The bungalow, which was not occupied during our absence, needs a thorough cleaning. The white ants, and rats, and moths have carried on their work of destruction while we were away. One valuable suit-case, filled with necessary articles, worth \$50, was stolen from the cart which was bringing our luggage from Nampada to Tekkali. The monsoon this year was almost a failure, so that we are faced with almost famine conditions. The Board at home was not able to raise the money required by the budget, so that estimates for our work have been cut 20 per cent. It makes rather a discouraging beginning for a new term, but we hope to weather it and perhaps next year things will look brighter.

We love the home-land, we long sorely to be with relatives and friends; the life as it is lived there seems the only natural and normal one, yet we are glad and thankful for this opportunity of service among a people who need so much the teaching and uplift which only the Christian missionary can give. This is the biggest job there is, and I only hope and pray that we may prove equal to it.

We have brought back with us the most satisfying memories of that wonderful furlough. We count ourselves rich indeed in having such relatives and friends. And we know that with you it can never be, "Out of sight, out of mind," so even though vast oceans and continents separate us, we know that we shall still belong to you and you to us, and that will help a lot when things are rather hard out here.

So here's hoping that this year will be the best yet, both for you and for us.

Lena Barss.

—Tidings.

#### LETTER FROM CHICACOLE

Feb. 1, 1927.

My Dear Friends:

I feel ashamed that I have not yet reported the Christmas festivities and Conference, etc. I really have been pressed with various duties.



The Big Rally in the Church was fine. The children of all sizes and castes filled the church and the walls rang again with the song, "If I have Jesus Christ what want and fear will I have?" It was beautiful to hear them sing, and how they enjoyed the little bags and the big ball of puffed rice dipped in molasses.

Our pupils in the Caste Girls School received a good encore for their exhibition of the "Daily Dozen" as the gramophone whirred. The boys' school pupils recited the Scripture verses admirably.

Off to Calingapatam twenty-seven miles distant for the big rally there. The two Caste Girls' schools assembled together. The Compound was decorated with palms and colored paper chains. The parents seemed to be delighted with the drill and the songs. The little girls were much disappointed that they did not receive a doll but this year we gave as prizes the celluloid ducks and other animals. Next year we hope to have a fair sized doll for the chief prizes, if they come to hand. Many thanks to all who sent gifts.

Our own Christmas Feast all together on the church verandah Christmas eve. After that the tree and Santa Claus. The Christians arranged all this themselves, but I was able to give each child a small gift. I hope that we will have more calendars to give next year. The workers who know English prize these highly, and who would not want a calendar in the home. Christmas service in the morning and sports in the afternoon. The most popular race was the sack race. Every one seemed to be so happy.

Then after Christmas we went to conference at Cocanada but had to return ere the close as Dr. and Mrs. Eaton were going on furlough and we were to entertain the Association of Chicacole.

The farewell to Dr. Eaton was held in the church, and he was presented with a wrist watch and an address.

The Misses Mann, Blackadar, Patton, Harrison, M. Clark, E. Eaton, Dr. Cook and an Indian lady, Mrs. Sree Ramulu, and Mr. and Mrs. Gibson were with me. This is the first time I entertained so large a com-

pany, but we got along nicely and the culinary arrangements worked very well indeed. Mrs. Freeman sent us nice tomatoes and beets from her garden, and we had ordered potatoes and other things from Madras. We have also been getting our bread lately from Madras, a day's journey by train from Chicacole.

The meetings of the Association were of a very high order. About 200 Indian brethren and sisters were present. This was also the Jubilee of our Church and 250 sat on the ground before the leaf plates to eat therefrom the delicious rice and curry a Mohammedan had prepared. In the history of our Church my uncle and aunt received great praise for their self denying labours in those early days.

After all left in a short time we had a big welcome meeting for Dr. Cook and Miss Eaton. About fifty of the little Hindu ladies came. What nice addresses they gave and they seemed to be so happy to think the Hospital would soon be only for women and children.

Our church services have been better attended by Hindus since the Association. The town was quite stirred by the procession of the 250 Christians, preceded by a very good brass band. At intervals the band would cease and we would sing our own Christian hymns.

A beautiful Christlike brotherly spirit seemed to prevail and all were deeply grieved over the CUT.

It seemed to be impossible to see schools closed and workers dismissed, but there was no other way. The midnight oil is being burned in trying to devise ways and means to keep things going. In this time when there are so many openings it seems hard to go back. Our help cometh from the Lord and our eyes are on Him. It seems that after these fifty years our work is **only beginning**. On this field there are three towns of from four to five thousand each with no **Christian worker**. Just twelve miles distant there is Mission land, ideally located in the centre of an immense mala-

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## Among The Circles

### MRS. JAMES RYRIE.

On Sunday, March 27th, our Father called and one of our Foreign Board answered that call. Mrs. James Ryrie went home to be with her Lord.

She was a faithful woman, always in her place at our Board meetings when at all possible, faithful to her church, the community, the poor.

But as the years roll back the most outstanding picture of Mrs. James Ryrie is as the centre of a perfect home.

God was honored there. Around that hearth gathered a happy family, the friend, the relative, the stranger, the lonely member of the church, the visiting clergyman, and all came away feeling it was good to be there.

Many all over our land are sad today because they will see her kind, sympathetic face no more.

"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.

The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor. Yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy, and in her tongue is the law of kindness.

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

Her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also and he praiseth her.

Many daughters have done virtuously but thou excelleth them all."

Gertrude Holmes.

### PARCELS FOR INDIA.

All parcels to be sent in the boxes of freight to India this summer must be sent in to Mrs. C. W. Dengate, 508 Markham St., Toronto 4, prepaid, by June 15th. Full instructions will be printed in the **June Link**. Be sure to read and follow them—particularly the ones regarding the cost of sending things.

### THE HAMILTON EPISODE.

As there appeared in print a very garbled account of a meeting in James St. Baptist Church, Hamilton, on March 9th, addressed by the General Secretary of the Foreign Mission Board, and ending in an accusation by one present that Rev. H. E. Wintemute, of La Paz, Bolivia, had loaned Miss Alice Booker, of Peniel Hall Farm, Dr. Fosdick's "Modern Use of the Bible" and thus upset her faith, in fairness to Mr. Wintemute, to Miss Booker, and especially to the Baptist Women's constituency, which supports her, it seems necessary in answer to questions received, to publish in "The Link" the following explanation.

In a letter to the General Secretary, under date of March 11th, Miss Booker says: "I wish to write you about what occurred the other night. I am very sorry it happened. I knew nothing about it beforehand and you could have been no more surprised than I was in being called upon to corroborate statements which, in point of fact, were not what I had told, but were somewhat twisted."

"I certainly do not feel that I have committed a great sin in mentioning that Mr. Wintemute had Fosdick's 'Modern Use of the Bible.' I am sure that Mr. Wintemute himself does not feel that it is a fact that should be hidden. I have mentioned that only in conversation with my own friends. I have never indicated to anyone that I blamed Mr. Wintemute for loaning me that book and leading me astray because it is absolutely untrue."

We now learn from Miss Booker that she made an unintentional mistake, for Mr. Wintemute never owned the book, never loaned it to anybody, merely borrowed it to read, and did not think it a strong book at all. It certainly is not in accord with his own sturdy evangelical views. Further, in brief note dated April 10th, Miss Booker writes: "This book had really little or no influence on my attitude to the Bible, as I read very little of it." And again, in her first letter, "You do not know how sorry I am to have

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### PERTH FOREIGN MISSION CIRCLE MARKS ITS 50th ANNIVERSARY.

On Monday evening, March 7th, the Perth Foreign Circle held their Jubilee meeting and marked the completion of 50 years of earnest missionary activity. The Young Women's Circle joined with us and the meeting proved to be one of special interest and inspiration.

The speakers took us back to the beginning of missionary work in India and reminded us of William Carey and his early toil there. Then our thoughts were turned to our own first meetings and the work of the early circle and its members. The Society was formed on March 3rd, 1877, with a membership of 42. It is interesting to note that 19 of these charter members are still living—6 in Perth, many busy in missionary activities in other circles and one, Mrs. Bullard, a missionary in India under the American Board.

The first president was Mrs. J. D. Kellock, well remembered in the convention by her generous gifts to our Leper work in India. One of the later presidents, Mrs. Grigg, is a missionary in Burmah.

At the organization meeting of the Circle Mrs. Hugh Robertson was elected secretary. One year later the work of treasurer was added to her duties. Her intimate knowledge of the mission fields and missionaries and her faithful and devoted service for the past 50 years have contributed largely to the society's life and success.

In the early days many members made a weekly contribution of a penny, others gave 25c per quarter, and a few the \$1.00 a year. At all times all the funds have been free will offerings.

The Jubilee report of the work in India was read and reminiscences were told us of many of the missionaries. Our hearts were stirred for further endeavor. We thank our Heavenly Father who has led us thus far and look forward to richer blessing in the future.

Note.—This report should be in Eastern Section.—Ed.

### CLAREMONT

Our Mission Circle held an "open meeting" March 29th. A large number gather-

ed in the school room. One Foreign Life member was added to our Circle, Mrs. T. C. Gostick.

Mrs. Forsythe gave a paper on "Quebec's Need" followed with a paper by Miss S. E. Evans, "And How it is Being Met." Our President, Mrs. Pugh, read a letter from "Feller Institute" telling of the work and system carried on for the boys and girls attending there. A violin duet, solos, and piano duet by two little girls brought our meeting to a close. Our pastor, Mr. Orsborn, closed with prayer. After the meeting a beautiful autograph quilt was presented to the Circle by Mrs. Gostick (work all being done by her) in aid of Missions. Receipts from quilt \$70.00.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Gostick. Lunch and a social hour spent together followed, and all went home feeling it had been good to be there.

Mrs. T. Paterson, Sec.

### NORWOOD

The annual Thank-offering meeting of the Women's Mission Circle was held in the Norwood Baptist Church, Thursday evening, March 24th. The President, Mrs. Jas. Stevens, presided. The meeting opened by singing "Jesus Saves". The Bible-reading, Acts, 10, 1-35, was read by the President, followed by prayer led by Bro. Thos. Patterson. Lantern views were shown on Bolivia, South America, "The Land and the People." Our pastor, Rev. J. P. McLennan, read the history of the views which helped us to understand more fully the work of our missionaries there and surely proved very interesting and profitable to all present. When about one half of the views were shown all joined in singing "Onward Christian Soldiers" and a duet, "Tell it to-day" was sung by Mrs. George Morton and Miss Mary Patterson. At the close of the views the offering was taken up which amounted to twenty-five dollars. A verse of scripture was put in with each offering and these were read. A quartet, "Dear to the heart of the Shepherd" was sung by Mrs. Raddon, Miss Mary Patterson, Mr. A. Kempt, and Mr. J. Rutter.

A very special and pleasing feature of the programme then took place, the presentation of two Life-membership certificates. Mrs. F. Raddon, a faithful secretary for over five years, was made a life member of "The Women's Home Mission Society" by our Circle, and Mrs. Jas. Stevens, our energetic President, was made a Life member of "The Women's Foreign Mission Society" by Mrs. (Rev.) J. P. McLennan. The recipients were taken completely by surprise but each replied in a very suitable way. The meeting was brought to a close by singing "Send the Light" and prayer by our pastor.

(Mrs.) **Mary Belle Raddon**,  
Sec. and Cor.

#### UXBRIDGE

Uxbridge Women's Mission Circle meets each month at the home of a member. We have good interesting meetings under the leadership of Mrs. J. R. Baldwin.

After a programme based on missionary lines our hostess provides refreshments. We have taken up our part of the Jubilee work and have a golden box which is to be brought to each meeting so as to give every member an opportunity of giving at any time best suited to her. We have a membership of about twenty women and three new names were added last month.

(Mrs. C. E.) **Lillian Baker**,  
Secretary.

#### WHITBY-LINDSAY ASSOCIATION

The Whitby-Lindsay Association meets this year with the Stouffville Baptist Church June 7th and 8th. Women's meeting on the afternoon of the 7th.

Mrs. Lipinski, of Hamilton, will tell of her work in that city. Miss Booker, of Bolivia, will represent that part of our Foreign work. Conference immediately after dinner.

Every church please send representatives.

**Sara E. Evans**, Director.

#### NIAGARA AND HAMILTON ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of Circles and Bands will be held in the Dundas Baptist Church on Tuesday, May 31. An attractive program has

been arranged. Two of our Foreign missionaries, Miss Priest and Mr. Turnbull, expect to be present. Mrs. J. T. Marshall will give the Home Mission address. Roll call of Circles and Bands at 11.30 followed by a conference on Circle work. The key-note for the day is "Forward with Christ." Each Band is requested to send in a poster for the Poster Contest. Two prizes will be given. Send a good delegation from your Circles and Band. Morning session 10 o'clock, standard time.

**Bessie M. Shearer**, Director.

#### WOMEN'S DAY, TORONTO ASSOCIATION, MAY 19th, 10.30 a.m.

This year Women's Day in connection with our Toronto Association meetings will be held Thursday, May 19th, in Parkdale Baptist Church.

Bring your noon lunch; the evening meal will be served by the Parkdale ladies at a small charge.

**M. H. Crosby**, Director.

#### GUELPH ASSOCIATION.

Women's Day opens at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, May 31st, at First Church, Galt.

Pray for our sessions and let us have a large delegation this year.

**M. Louise Burtch**, Director.

#### THE HAMILTON EPISODE.

(Continued from page 236)

this come up to hinder our work in Bolivia and to slander our Missionaries."

The foregoing sets forth the truth as it concerns Mr. Wintemute and Miss Booker in connection with the main charge of loaning Dr. Fosdick's book. We think all will agree with Miss Booker that in any case such an action, whoever may have been responsible for it, is neither blameworthy nor something to be hidden.

**H. E. Stillwell**.

## The Young Women

### OUR WORK DIVINE

But since to human hands like ours  
Thou hast committed work divine  
Shall not our eager hearts make haste  
To join their feeble powers to Thine?  
To word and work shall not our hands  
Obedient move, nor lips be dumb  
Lest, through our sinful love of ease  
Thy Kingdom should delay to come.

#### Adopt. Adapt. Adept.

Do not discard a method of work as impractical until you have studied carefully the possibility of adapting it.

#### A Quotation Meeting.

Quotations from missionary books and magazines may make an interesting meeting or a feature of a meeting. The quotations may be selected by a committee, or individuals may be appointed to read our Link and Visitor and present striking quotations. Or the quotations may be typed and passed around or printed on posters.

#### Have You Ever Tried a Substitute Meeting?

When you fail to secure a missionary to speak at your meeting, appoint a substitute to represent her. The young woman must study the work most carefully and be able to present it from the standpoint of the missionary whom she represents.

Since the Convention claims all dues and our thank-offering, how shall we raise money for specials?

Here is a suggestion. Give a special gift of at least twenty-five cents on each of the great public holidays. Such an extra gift offered with praise for the national and personal blessings of those days and prayer for the nations and peoples of the earth will mean an advance.

#### The Spirit of Our Offerings.

A higher standard of giving must be held before the members of our Circles, if we are to go forward. We have a right to expect that our young women who stay at home will put into the home end of the work the same devotion, the same willingness to sacrifice, and the same persistence expected from missionaries abroad. Everything depends upon getting the right spirit

into the young women who are to raise the funds. The best methods ever conceived will go to smash in the hands of an uninterested collector.

#### The Object of Our Giving.

I find some of our Circles clamoring to support objects of their own in a field of particular interest, apart from the work which we as Baptist women have pledged to support. Now, girls, I know a word of warning will be sufficient. You will surely agree with me, that the special object ought to be allied with either our Women's Home or Foreign Mission Board. Do not give your money to unauthorized or independent missionaries. Send it through the regular channel so that permanence and wisdom may be obtained in the use of your money. It will not decrease your general interest in the world-fields to send your gifts in this way. You have to drill a small hole before you blast out the side of a mountain, and in the same way thorough acquaintance with our work among the Slavic people in Canada, our work among the Telugus and our South American Indians will increase our interest in all the world fields.

Surely no word need be added of the need of prayer in the promotion of giving to missions among our ranks. May the Master help us all, working under such favorable conditions at home to be found faithful, for the greatness of the task demands it.

Ada Veals, Secy.

(Mrs. H. F. Veals).

#### PARIS

The Young Women's Mission Circle of the Paris Baptist Church held a very successful Open Thank-offering meeting on the evening of March 15th. The attendance was very encouraging and the offering was a large one. After the devotional exercises, an interesting program was enjoyed. It consisted of a vocal solo by Miss Isabel McKenzie, a piano duet by Misses Dorothy Hinchcliffe and Ruth Nelles, a reading by Miss Ruth Miller, and a vocal solo by Miss Carolyne Parker. Mrs. H. F. Veals, the Secretary of Young-Wom-

en's Circles, gave the address of the evening. Her message was very interesting and inspirational and was much enjoyed by all. Rev. J. H. Boyd pronounced the Benediction.

Winnifred Parker, Sec.

### MARY REED

Mrs. H. L. MacNeill, in The Western Baptist Blessing at Chandag.

Miss Mary Reed writes: "I am deeply grateful to be able to tell you that during the past six weeks or more, God's saving power has been very manifest, and it has been such a joy to realize that the bondage of sin has been broken in a goodly number of the hearts of the newer leper patients, and many of the older ones much revived. A number have been baptized. My heart, hands, and time are well filled with blessed work with Jesus here; and many prayers are being answered."

In a remote district of the United Provinces in the north of India, up in the Himalaya mountains, in Chandag Heights, there is being enacted today one of the marvels of modern Christianity, for here Mary Reed ministers to her large company of afflicted men and women suffering from leprosy, she herself being a sufferer from the same disease.

Chandag Heights is fifty-one miles east from Almora, a civil and military station where also there is, perhaps, the oldest leper asylum in India, the work being carried on for over eighty years. Fifty-one miles, we say, but taking a traveller four days of toilsome marching to reach the summit. The view from here, Miss Reed thinks, cannot be surpassed. She writes, after a trip to the summer snow line, "The immense heights and great depth of the Upper Himalayas are sublime, but nowhere did I find such a glorious view of the eternal snows as we have from our own Chandag Heights."

For thirty-five years, in this lovely part of the world, this wonderful woman has kept at her task, bringing happiness, and even smiles, to hundreds of the helpless and hopeless specimens of humanity. Hers has been a life in close touch with God, her Heavenly

Father, and day by day she has found her strength renewed and the impossible becoming the possible.

Do you ask what were the steps leading up to these heights?

I will try in a few words to tell you. Miss Reed was sent out to India in the first place as a missionary under the Methodist Episcopal Board of U.S.A. "While working as a Zenana missionary in Cawnpore, and in very reduced health, Miss Reed was often moved to pity by the sight of lepers in advanced stages of the disease, and frequently gave them alms, but so far as she remembers without direct personal contact." Returning to Cincinnati on furlough, she was for fifteen months an inmate of the Home and Hospital connected with her Society. After undergoing an operation for a specific ailment, there still remained symptoms which perplexed her physicians as well as herself. While lying there in her helpless and suffering condition, a strange inward peace and a consciousness of spiritual power filled her soul, and then, following this, "it was borne in upon her suddenly and irresistibly," that her disease was no other than leprosy. When she spoke of it, her medical attendant was shocked, even to tears, and said, "It must not; it cannot be."

But so it was. And this diagnosis of three Cincinnati physicians was verified in New York and later, in London and Bombay. For Miss Reed was now on her way to India, having left home not daring to tell the dread secret to her mother but only to a sister. On the voyage out, after seeing the London doctors, she wrote her mother of what before she could not tell her. The two eminent doctors in London both urged the necessity of good diet and healthy climate in order to prolong life, but they did not doubt the nature of the disease.

"From the day, when with the clearness of a voice it was revealed to her not only that the disease was leprosy, but that her work was henceforth to be amongst these stricken people, Miss Reed has exercised a very real faith in God for daily strength. And who shall say her faith has been in vain?" Many have been the prayers in her behalf by many

friends and they with Miss Reed gratefully recognize "the strength which holds in check the inherent tendencies to corruption and decay as God-given."

It was in 1891 Miss Reed was appointed Superintendent of the Leper Homes on Chandag Heights. The women's quarters and chapel are on the summit of the hill and the men's houses part way down and called Panahagah—place of refuge. And "her sympathies are by no means bounded by the walls of her asylum but reach out to others in need, and especially to the condition of dwellers in many villages clustering around Chandag Heights."

In the early days of the "Mission to Lepers," segregation of the lepers, together with healthful food and happy surroundings and alleviation of their sufferings as far as possible, were the objects sought, but there was no hope of a permanent cure. Now, however, with the discovery by Sir Leonard Rogers of a new treatment, or a new way of administering chaulmoogra oil, there is a prospect of a cure—really a cure—if taken in its incipient stages. So, "to rid the world of leprosy" is an additional object while bringing light and life spiritually, here and now, to all who will come to the Great Physician. No compulsion whatever is used, but, appreciating deeply the kindness shown them, very many, indeed the great majority of the lepers in our asylums, do become Christians.

At the Calcutta Conference our own Dr. Joshee said: "I must add my testimony to that of scores of others who visit our asylums and other Christian asylums that the pleasant surroundings, the helpful fellowship, the singing and playing, the loving attention, together with faith in a dying and risen Saviour, who suffered with and for them, has beyond all conducted to their health and happiness."

Miss Reed herself says, "I find so much help and blessing in song, and from day to day I prove that faith, hope, love, work and song cause sorrow to depart."

Ten years ago Mr. W. H. P. Anderson, General Secretary of the Mission, after a visit to Mary Reed, wrote in "Without the Camp": "As is to be expected after a long period of work in India and under quite ex-

ceptional conditions, there is a natural feeling that the time will soon come to think of the future and a successor."

## FOREIGN MISSIONARY MEETING IN TORONTO

(Continued from page 316)

A considerable amount of valuable information, not unmixed with humor, was given to us in the form of a "Triologue" by Mrs. Crossley, Mrs. Doherty and Mrs. Hooper. In this way the ladies presented some of the problems which most Mission Circles meet, and many splendid and original solutions were suggested.

Mrs. Senior then gave a report on the Mission Homes, after which Mrs. C. Smith sang "The Ninety and Nine."

A report was read by Mrs. H. E. Stillwell, giving us news of some of our missionaries in India and Bolivia. We were glad to hear that Miss Holmes had passed her latest Spanish examination with honors, and that Miss Palmer is rejoicing in the gifts for her medical work sent by some of our circles. In Miss Palmer's letter she assures the board of her confidence and esteem. In the Indian field, Miss Farnell, Miss McGill and Miss Jones were mentioned and we heard more of the work of Miss Hatch.

After a period of intercession Mr. Hackson, pastor of Century Baptist Church, closed the meeting with prayer.

### O THAT I MAY GROW.

O that I may grow!  
I see the leaves out-pushing hour by hour,  
With steady joy the buds burst out aflower  
Urged gladly on by Nature's waking power,  
O that I may grow.

O that I may grow!  
What though time cuts his furrows in my  
face,  
My heart may ever add grace unto grace,  
Graces with added days still keeping pace,  
O that I may grow.

## Canadian Girls in Training

"Now to God's out-of-doors, where grow Tall firs and cedars, let us go."

Camp time is coming again, and to ensure our presence at a summer training camp we must plan for it early. Save up now. Talk to your girl friends and get them thinking about it too.

The Baptist Camp for girls eighteen and over is to be again at Lake Couchiching, July 6-15.

Women of Circles, look over the girls in your church who should come, and help them to come by your interest, and your financial assistance. You will be wanting leaders for your teen age girls. Here is the place to train them.

For further information write or phone the Board of Religious Education, 99 Dundas Street East.

Helen F. Perry.

### MISSIONS THROUGH ACTIVITY

A group of C.G.I.T. leaders were talking over the results of the year's work.

"I don't feel a bit satisfied with the missionary end of our programme," sighed Miss Duncan. We got the book of Indian stories about Prince Rama and other people, and we read it aloud night after night, but the girls seemed restless, though I thought it was a lively book."

"Oh, but why did you read it?" interrupted Miss Davis. She was a new, young leader, too eager about her work to be always tactful. "We used 'Prince Rama,' too, but our girls just loved it, because we had different ones prepare different parts of it to tell, and then the others would tell it back to them. Some nights we had little contests in telling the story. We would supply type-written sheets with parts of the story on them, and the girls would be divided into groups and see which group could fill in the gaps most accurately."

"You used the activity principle, that our girls' work secretary is always talking about," smiled Miss Duncan, who was too mature and wholesome to be the least bit offended by the eagerness of youth. "I guess we should have done that too."

"It certainly does seem to me that the girls enjoy best what they do themselves," threw in Miss Jones.

"Not only that—though I think it's important for them to enjoy life—but they only really learn the things they practice. I had a good example of that," said Miss Freestone. "We had a long lecture on India one night and the girls wriggled horribly and didn't seem a bit interested. Then I had a bright idea. I do get one about once a year. I took the directory from the "Link" to the meeting and let each girl choose two names of missionaries she would like to remember at Christmas with a card. They were just as excited as could be. They said they didn't realize there were so many missionaries. They wanted to hear something about what each one was doing before they chose. It ended by taking three nights for glimpses of the missionaries' at work. Then each girl chose her Christmas cards and posted them herself. Of course none of them had ever sent a card to India before. They were excited to find it took more postage. Then of course one of the blessed missionaries, busy people though they are, wrote to the girls to thank them, and to tell them that she could use ever so many scrap books and blotters and needle-books and little silk bags, and they have been working like Trojans ever since. A long lecture at them didn't thrill them a bit, but personal touch and doing things themselves made them keen at once. They haven't wanted to do much but have missionary meetings, to work at their gifts, and each night they do that we have a missionary story, too."

"Speaking of stories—do you all know 'Friday's Footprints', by Margaret Applegarth?" asked Miss Jones. "Once a month in our Sunday School we have a missionary story in the worship period, and the older girls take turns telling them. We have found that a lovely book for stories."

Little Miss Dinsmore had been trying to get up her courage to speak, and now she said shyly: "It often seems to me that missions are so far away from the girls. They

(Continued on page 338)



## Our Mission Bands

### HELPS FOR MISSION BAND LEADERS

Having received a goodly number of letters from different Band workers concerning programs for meetings and different ways of raising money I would suggest the following:

#### For Band Meetings.

As the main object of our Bands should be to instruct and train the rising generation along missionary lines, it would be helpful to

- (1) Have as many of the offices as is possible, filled by Band members other than adults.
  - (2) Have a number of committees that the work may be distributed among the members.
- There may be

(a) **Programme committee** appointed for every meeting, giving the young people an opportunity to do something. Some one has suggested that a whole S. S. Class may be asked to prepare the programme with the teacher's help. This has been found very successful, for the other classes attend in a body to see and hear what this particular class will do and say.

(b) **An Information Committee** appointed for each meeting to bring in some item of interest concerning our missionaries and stations, or the whole Band may be an information committee and have each member respond at the Roll Call with his or her item.

(c) **A Social Committee.** When you have any social function in the Band much of the work in connection with it, may be done by the committee.

(d) **Look-out Committee** to keep in touch with the membership roll, have an eye to the attendance and look up new members.

(e) **Visiting Committee.** Here is where practical Home Mission work comes in.—Carrying flowers to sick and shut-ins, reading to them, etc., etc.

(3) **Have Map Talks and Chalk Talks.** These are always interesting. Missionary chalk talks can be secured at our publishing houses. Every Band should have a map and a blackboard in the room for use at each meeting.

(4) Some of our Bands are fond of **cracking missionary nuts.** The letters comprising the name of a station or missionary are all jumbled, written on a slip of paper or on a board. Just like some of the home work in

your Junior quarterlies. Take for example ikatel or nitu, re-arrange to make the familiar station Tekali or Tunj. The first to guess write name upon the paper, board, or point out on the map. This is a good way to become familiar with the stations and missionaries. This exercise may be varied by the use of kindergarten letters when you have the smaller children and have no table at which to work.

5. Have whenever possible a **dress-up exercise**—children love to represent some one from India or Japan, etc. Cheese cloth of different colors or curtain lengths may be used for kimono. There are some costumes that can be loaned for concerts, etc. They are not in my possession at present.

(6) Have a meeting at which a number may impersonate certain missionaries. Let them have a note book in which to paste the pictures of their missionary and all the items of interest they may be able to collect about them. This would make quite an interesting number for your public meeting program.

(7) At the roll call respond by giving the name of a missionary or a station. Some Bands combine the two, as—Miss Archibald, Chicacole, another method of obtaining missionary knowledge.

(8) Have some one drop into the Band with a solo, vocal or instrumental, or a member from the Women's Society give a little talk, or, better still, some one tell an interesting story. People with the talent may be found in any community. Have these as little surprises for the Band.

(9) Whenever possible have a missionary address the Band. Strive to make the missionaries very real to them.

(10) Missionary concerts which should bring as much missionary education as possible to the children and parents. In preparing these concerts the children give freely of their time willing to sacrifice the play hour in order to help send the gospel to their brothers and sisters across the sea. While thus working to send the gospel message to others they are often led to Christ themselves.

(11) A couple of our bands have taken sides and one division entertains one month and the other, the next. More money, the better program, the larger attendance will give one side the victory.

Many of the above suggestions and those following on methods of raising money are found in Mrs. P. C. Reed's "**Methods in Mission Band Work that have been Successful.**" —Tidings.

### WALKERVILLE

The Happy Comrades Mission Band held a successful birthday party, on April 7th, in the tea-room of the church, where there were assembled over one hundred and twenty-five adults and children.

The Misses Mary Potter, President of the Band, and Jean Vincent, received the guests and Messrs. William Feeley and Max Brown ushered.

This happy occasion being the fourteenth anniversary of the Band a beautifully decorated cake with candles adorned the centre of the table, and while the Misses Gladys Williams and Ilene Courier, two of the older members of the Band, poured the coffee, the smaller members served.

The orchestra led by Mr. L. W. Falls, was in attendance and was very generous in giving the choicest selections.

Little Mary Waddington gave the address of welcome, and Mrs. Holmon's humorous reading made the room full of children's laughter. Mr. Goodman favored us with a tenor solo, and Mr. Vaughn Courier extended a hearty vote of thanks to all those who helped make the evening a success.

Mrs. Falls made the presentation of five life members, and six more were made with the gifts which amounted to over \$55.00.

A Junior Mission Band has been organized this year, and they with the parents were the guests of the evening.

Jean Vincent, Secy.

### LESSON STORY FOR JUNIORS

Mrs. Priscilla Tedford

Dear Little Readers:—I am sure that you would all like to hear a tiger story. Well,

you shall have one. But before I begin my story I must tell you about the place the tiger visited and something about the people.

Eight miles from Palkonda, up in the woods, there is a little village of Paidi people. Their language is Oriya, not Telugu, but they can understand and talk Telugu fairly well. This village is called Somagundi. It nestles just at the foot of the hills and is quite surrounded by jungle wood. In the rainy season the water from the hills rushes down and runs right through the village leaving a deep drain in the middle of the street. The houses on either side of this street are all built together; one side of the first house making a part of the second house and so on right up to the top of the street, for the people feel more secure from the attack of thieves and wild beasts when they are all crowded together in this way.

One day as we sat in the street of this village, I inquired of Punama, the preacher's wife:—"Do you ever see any wild animals up here in these woods?" "Wild animals," she repeated, "Yes, many of them, there are deer, wild pigs, panthers and tigers. I can tell you a splendid tiger story if you would care to hear it." "Oh, do tell us the story," we all exclaimed in a breath." And this is what she told us:

"One day when I had finished my housework, I took, as was my custom, being a Bible woman, my assistant, and went to a nearby village to tell the people about Christ. Before leaving home I said to my little daughter, Mohandase, "Now watch the baby nicely, won't you? And if she should go to sleep put her on the cot, then if you go out to play under the big tree, be sure to shut the doors of the house so that little sister will be safe."

Mohandase loves to take care of her little sister who is six years younger than herself. When this little one came to us we gave the sisters and brothers the privilege of naming her. They called her Anandam (joy), and she has filled their every expectation for she is a real sunbeam—always laughing.

The two sisters played happily in the shade for a time, then Anandam being somewhat tired, leaned her head against big sis-

ter's shoulder and went to sleep. Mohandase lifted her gently, carried her into the house and laid her on the bed, then closing the door she went back to her play under the big tree.

When I arrived home two hours later Mohandase was still playing in the shade. I opened the door of the house, but started back in horror, for there, in the middle of the room, sitting on his haunches like a big dog, was a tiger. Filled with dismay I glanced at the cot, baby was lying fast asleep and the back door was wide open. It was a hot sun that shone that morning and the tiger, in all probability had gone in to cool himself. I ran out on the street calling Pooily (tiger), and in less time than it takes to tell it every soul in the village was in the street calling, Pooily, Ha-a! Yoo! Yoo! Such a babble of voices you probably have never heard. "Why didn't somebody shoot it?" inquired a practical person. "Because," she said, slightly annoyed at being interrupted in the most exciting part of her story, "There is not a gun in the village. These people with the exception of a few poor creatures, are all drunkards. Do you suppose the Government would grant a license for firearms to men of this style? I think not. We would be in more danger of their guns than of the wild beasts. "Yes, and then what did you do? we queried, anxious to hear the end of the story. "Well, she continued, "the tiger thought it unwise to stay in such a noisy place, and gave a bound out of the house, which brought him into the back yard. Then two or three more wild leaps and the jungle swallowed him up. Half frantic I sprang to the cot, grabbed my little one up in my arms and held her fast. I felt that I couldn't let her out of my sight for many a day after that." "Oh yes. This is a jungle place," she ended up, "and there are many wild beasts about, but God has taken care of us so far and I am sure that he will continue to do so until the end. Are we not in His service? Would not one stroke of the tiger have killed our little one and did He not protect her while she slept, although the beast was there beside her?" "Yes," she said thoughtfully,

"the Lord is mindful of His own. He has never failed us yet, nor will he."

Little friends aren't you glad that you do not have to live in the jungle? It takes courage to live in such a place. Yes, and it takes courage to live true and beautiful lives even in Canada. But if we are to win stars for the crowns that we will wear in glory we must do something for Jesus while we are here on earth.

"Now just a word for Jesus,  
Your dearest friend so true,  
Come, cheer our hearts and tell us  
What He hath done for you."

- (1) Describe the village of Somagundi.
- (2) Who is Poonama?
- (3) What was the name given to her baby?
- (4) What is the meaning of Anandam?
- (5) What animal entered their home?
- (6) Is God able to take care of his own people?

#### OUR WORK ABROAD

(Continued from page 325)

village. It was secured by my uncle fifteen years ago, but there has been no money to build or place a worker there. Lately seeing it being left vacant the liquor seller built his shop on that land.

In two villages where the people say that they have given up idol worship and want to serve Jesus they are beseeching us to send them a teacher. Send? How can we when a quarter of the money asked for the already established work is not being sent in 1927! ! !

Only the good old Gospel, the old, old story of Jesus and His love is preached. Surely no one will hesitate to support this work which God Himself gave to the Baptists of Canada.

Yours in Christ,

—Mabel E. Archibald.

Those who have not read Miss Hatch's "Ramblings in Ramachandrapuram" have a treat in store. Send for copy to The Literature Department, 21 Charles St. W., Toronto. Price 35c.

## The Eastern Society

Miss M. E. Barker, 4136 Dorchester St., Westmount, Que.

### FEAST OF CANDLES

A most unique and impressive service was held on March 14th, in the First Baptist Church, Montreal, when the two Circles, Senior and Young Women's, met for supper around tables which were beautifully arranged in green and white, with many softly gleaming candles.

The program under the name of "Lighted to Lighten" emphasized the thought that we as Christian women had received the light, in order that we might pass it on to those who sit in darkness and the shadow of death. In front of the two presidents was a seven-branched candlestick, which was used to illustrate this thought—the central candle representing Christ, the Light of the World.

As one by one six leaders spoke of the various forms of service in which we are engaged, the candles were lighted from the large central candle. Most reverent and inspiring were the short talks on (1) The Word of God. (2) Christian Fellowship. (3) Home Missions. (4) Foreign Missions. (5) White Cross Work. (6) Thank-Offering.

Those present will not soon forget the beautiful and impressive scene which followed, as, when the six candles had been lighted the lights of the room were lowered, and the one hundred women present arose, lighted the little candles found at each place, and held them aloft as they sang:

Lighted to lighten, let me be,  
O Father who has lighted me.  
O let me not the true light hide  
From those for whom Thy Son hath died.

Give me the message, speak through me,  
Give me Thy world in need to see.  
And strength to stay or strength to go  
As Thy blest cross the way shall show.

Elma Colpitts,  
Asst. Secy.

### DALESVILLE

The annual Thank-offering of our Mission Circle was held on November 19th, the president, Mrs. Chas. McKenzie, presiding. The meeting opened by singing "Jesus Saves",

followed with prayer by the pastor, Rev. R. J. McLaren. Mrs. Richards, the directress of the Association, addressed the meeting, taking for her subjects the words "I Am Ready," Romans 1:15. Mr. Boivert, of Roussilow, and Rev. R. J. McLaren also gave short addresses which, were followed by prayer, led by Mrs. H. Morrow. The meeting closed with prayer by the pastor. There was a good and responsive congregation. The offering amounted to \$42.62. A pie supper was served at the close of the meeting

(Mrs. W. R.) Ruby Kennedy,  
Sec. Treas.

### SHERBROOKE MISSION BAND.

A Parson Memo "roof" has been placed in each home from which a child attends the Band; the leader hopes that all the shingles will be supplied for the real roof. The Band keeps a little "pig" wherein are placed offerings for the Leper relief work in India. Last year "Pete," the pig, raised \$7.77; this year the price of pork appears to have lessened, or piggie has not been so well fed, for he only gave the lepers \$5.60, but we hope he will fatten up again.

Most of the children give from their own allowance. It is intended to send in "roof" money in September, after the holidays when members will have had time to secure shingles for the roof.

Last year, though the Band had to help to raise the extra for the Vuyuru improvements, their giving through mite boxes amounted to \$17.55.

There are 42 members, and the Band family is steadily increasing in numbers, so that it has been divided into groups, which meet together for opening and closing exercises.

An open meeting in the interest of Home Missions will be held on April 9th, when parents and friends will enjoy a programme arranged by the members. Rev. Mr. Terry, the pastor, treated the Band to a "sugaring off" when the children had a delightful feast of "sugar on snow." Mr. Terry loves the children, and they love him. The Band studies India for four months, the

second four Bolivia is enjoyed, and the last four Home Missions is taken up. Three meetings extra during each month are given to work, sewing, etc., but during July and August there are four meetings. The children receive attendance cards. I wonder if many of our Eastern Branch can make as good a record as this Band at Sherbrooke, or if friends and parents ever take a kindly interest in what the children are doing. What Circle ever entertains Band members, or even pays an occasional visit of encouragement? Do Circles know what their Bands are doing, or if the work is being properly carried on! Enough.

#### DAY OF PRAYER.

The semi-annual Day of Prayer was observed in Montreal on Thursday, April 7th, in the First Baptist Church. It was gratifying to see a larger number of women present than is usual, and a truly devout spirit pervaded the meeting, which was under the charge of Mrs. Brown, of the Pt. St. Charles Church. Mrs. Roberts, of the Temple Church, read 2 Chron. 20, and emphasized the duty of praise and joy in the work of the Lord. Earnest prayers were then offered for the various phases of our work both in Home and Foreign Missions.

Then followed the annual meeting of the Circles of Montreal. Reports were presented from the Circles which were quite encouraging. It is evident that the plan of regular systematic giving is gaining favor among the Circles and it is hoped the day is not far distant when it will be adopted by most of the Circles.

Miss Pyle, missionary-elect to the Soudan, then briefly addressed the meeting in earnest, thrilling words, based on Matt. 9, 36-38.

(1) The vision of Jesus. He saw (past), yea, he sees (present tense), the multitudes unsaved, uncared for, lost. This vision our supreme need. Where there is no vision the people perish. (2) He was moved with compassion. How terrible to be **unmoved!** Alas! for our coldness and indifference! (3) He sought to help by drawing the attention of the disciples and bidding them pray for

laborers to be sent by the Lord of the Harvest.

The meeting closed with the Mizpeh benediction. A social time was spent and refreshments served.

#### OTTAWA ASSOCIATION

The annual meeting of the Ottawa Association of Circles and Bands will be held in the Kenmore Baptist Church on Tuesday, June 14th, afternoon and evening sessions. Let every Circle and Band be represented. Matters of vital interest to all will be discussed, and a good program may be expected. Send names of delegates desiring billets to Rev. H. Merritt.

F. Richards, Directress.

#### CANADA CENTRAL ASSOCIATION

The annual meeting of the Canada Central Association will be held in Carleton Place on Wednesday, June 15th.

It is most desirable that there be a large number of delegates from the Circles and Bands.

#### EASTERN ASSOCIATION

The annual meeting of the Eastern Association will be held at Dixville, June 7th-9th. Let every Circle and Band plan now to send a representative. The programme will be inspiring to all who attend.

#### MISS HINMAN LEAVES INDIA.

Miss Susie Hinman, accompanied by Miss Blackadar sailed from Bombay by the S.S. "Kaiser-i-Hind." In ten days they expect to reach Port Said, where they would leave the ship to spend three weeks in Palestine, then sailing on the S.S. "Razmak" for London. Let us unite in prayer for a safe and prosperous journey for these our sisters and a happy home-coming in due time.

#### IN MEMORIAM

On Tuesday, March 12th, 1927, at her home in Perth, Ont., Mrs. Hugh Robertson departed this life "to be with Christ."

It was Mrs. Robertson's high privilege to meet Rev. A. V. Timpany at the time of

his memorable visit to the churches, when he started our Women's Societies, and from him she received a new vision of the needs of India's daughters.

From that day, her interest and devotion to our missionary work were unflagging, and her record of **fifty years** as the secretary-treasurer of the Perth Circle, of which she was a charter member, is one of loving service, unsurpassed in our history.

Mrs. Robertson was a life member of the Foreign Mission Society, and until latterly was a familiar figure at our annual conventions where her name frequently appeared on the programme. She was a warm friend and fellow worker of our first President, Mrs. Claxton, and did much in the early days to promote the interests of the Society in the Canada Central Association.

Mrs. Robertson lived a full, happy and abundant life—a life that was a blessing—the memory of which is full of sweetness, and she will be greatly missed in her Circle and in the community. We extend to her family our deepest sympathy in their great bereavement.

**Ethel C. Ayer**, President

Note.—See page 327.

### WHITE CROSS SUPPLIES.

Last call for Christmas boxes, 1927—Will Circles and Bands in Eastern Ontario and Quebec sending articles for India please note carefully the following:

1. All parcels must be sent to your respective centres during the week **May 30th to June 4th. Not Later.**
2. Parcels should be weighed and money order sent for 15c. per lb. for freight; also an amount equal to 15 per cent. of commercial value (wholesale) of goods for customs duty. In regard to quilts even if made of material of no commercial value, it is best to put a small price on them, say 50c. or 75c., that customs officials may not suspect fraud.
3. All personal gifts for missionaries must be marked with the recipient's name.
4. All parcels must contain within a list of contents, and sender's name and address must be plainly written outside so that the

secretary may acknowledge the receipt of parcel and see that money for freight and duty corresponds with list of contents.

Articles will be divided according to our lists, among the missionaries apportioned to our Society, packed carefully and shipped so that they may reach India in good time for the Christmas festivities. We repeat the addresses of centres for the several associations.

**Eastern and Grande Ligne**—Address parcels care Mrs. C. K. James, Westmount Baptist Church, 411 Roslyn Avenue, Westmount, P.Q. Money for freight and duty to be sent to Miss E. Bentley, 910 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal, P.Q.

**Ottawa Association.** Address parcels, also send money for freight and duty to Mrs. A. M. Kennedy, Howick Place, Ottawa, Ontario.

**Canada Central.** Address parcels, also send money for freight and duty to Mrs. A. L. Farquaharson, 20 Wellington St., Brockville, Ontario.

**Edith James,**

Supt. White Cross Supplies.

Mrs. C. K. James

847 Davaar Ave.

Outremont, Montreal.

### CANADIAN GIRLS IN TRAINING

(Continued from page 332)

may study a lot about India and Bolivia without really having a Christ-like attitude to people of different race from themselves. We've had ever so many discussions about what we'd do if we really met these people, and after I thought the girls were fairly well agreed in theory as to the way to treat other races I suggested entertaining a group of negro girls from the church in the valley. I just held my breath about it, but our study really had counted, for they voted to do it, and they did, with the finest spirit. More than that, they've accepted an invitation to pay a return visit, and I think that's quite a step towards feeling of world friendship."

"I feel properly sat upon," laughed Miss Duncan. "Here all you folks have been doing

# Canadian Missionary Link

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these fine things and all we did was sit with our noses in a book for a few nights. But never mind, next year is coming. You want to watch the "Star" Group next year!"

—J. M. T.

## GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE

On Good Friday morning, April 15th, the various groups of the Toronto Baptist Canadian Girls in Training and their leaders, gathered in Castle Memorial Hall, McMaster University, to join in an Easter service of worship and devotion. The attendance was splendid, and a carefully arranged and well

executed programme, under the direction of Miss Helen Perry, our C.G.I.T. Secretary, made the first gathering of this kind a time of inspiration to both girls and leaders. A choir of girls contributed splendid music, and individual solos and recitations filled with the message of Easter, brought home to our hearts once again the death and resurrection of our Redeemer.

Mrs. Marshall, chairman of the Toronto Baptist C. G. I. T. Board, gave the address of the morning, on the Easter story and what it should mean in our lives, and so brought a beautiful service to a close.

—A. E.

## From the Literature Department

21 Charles Street West, Toronto

Hours—9.30 to 1 and 2 to 5.30

Phone—Kingsdale 4549

Here is a list of some of the books which may be purchased from the Bureau of Literature:

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- Far-Away Friends in China**, for children .....15
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- Miss Hatch's book, "**Ramblings in Ramachandrapuram**" has come to hand, and after filling all orders we will have some left. Those who have been waiting so long will be glad of the opportunity to get a copy of this charming little book..35
- We have a few **Jubilee Calendars** left which we are clearing at half price .....25
- Note**—Make all Cheques, Money Orders and Postal Notes for this office payable to the **Women's Baptist Missionary Societies**, Literature Department.