

hearts; we are so tired.' But she said, 'Mother, just one more, and after that prayer the crowd left the inn-yard. How the dear child's eyes glistened as she said, 'Jesus has sent them away!' When on the road we were robbed of everything, including most of our clothes, and as we went on with our bare, blistered feet in the burning sun, with no covering for our heads, we were treated very cruelly. Stoned and beaten, often hungry and thirsty, and for several nights sleeping on the bare ground in the open air, it was so comforting to know she did not think harshly of these poor people who were treating us so. She would say: 'If they loved Jesus they would not do this'; and so many times she reminded us that Jesus was hungry and had no place to lay his head. When our clothes were taken away she said: 'They took Jesus's clothes when they put him on the Cross'; and again, when one day we were lodged in a place where animals were fed, as we put the children into the stone manger and I was fanning Jessie, who was very weak, she looked up so sweetly and said: 'Jesus was born in a place like this,' and the thought seemed to help her very much.

She often spoke of the native Christians, mentioning them by name, and expressing the hope that they were not being hurt or killed. After we had been a month on our journey our sweet baby, Isabel, was taken by the Good Shepherd to heaven; she had been so patient and passed away so peacefully, we could only rejoice for her that she was safe for evermore. A week later Jessie joined her little sister. She was tired and worn out, but also very patient, though the last few days she would often say, 'Mother, I do want a comfortable place.' Jesus heard her cry, and took her to that beautiful place prepared for her—what a lovely change from our awful surroundings to his own presence!

Though we miss our darlings very sorely, we must not wish them back, they are still our little girlies; George and Nellie often say, 'We are still four, two in heaven and two on earth.' When Jesus comes, and 'the time will not be long,' he will bring them with him, I. Thess. iv., 14. When Jessie was asked whom she loved best, she would answer 'Jesus.' Dear friends, whom do you love best. Jesus loves you; he died for you, and is now in heaven preparing a place for you; he is coming again. Will you be ready when Jesus comes? Are you doing anything for him?

How the Bible Entered Rome

(By the Rev. John H. Eager, D.D.)

It happened just twenty-nine years ago. For centuries the Pope had been master of Rome, and hence the Bible was an almost unknown book within its walls. Thousands of people had never seen a copy, and judging from the anathemas that had been hurled against the book and against those who were engaged in its circulation, they must have been content to have it so.

My old Roman teacher once informed me that the baggage of all foreigners was examined at the gates of Rome in order that no Bibles might enter the city. But this criminal espionage could not last forever. The walls of Rome were not high enough, nor the gates strong enough to keep out the Word of God. The time came when Victor Emmanuel, with his conquering army, appeared before the gates of the Eternal City, and on Sept. 20, 1870, a breach was made

in the wall at Porta Pia. Papal Rome fell, and the temporal power of the Pope passed away, as Italian patriots believe, forever. Pius IX. shut himself up in the Vatican, his magnificent palace of eleven thousand rooms, which ever after has been called the Pope's prison. There he died and there his successor has remained to this day.

Victor Emmanuel was received with great enthusiasm, and liberty of speech and worship were at once proclaimed in Rome, a privilege to which the city had been a stranger for many long, weary years. A shout of relief and enthusiasm went up from the whole city. When it was proclaimed the capital of United Italy, the dream of Italian patriots seemed at last realized, and many rejoiced in that day that they had been counted worthy to shed their blood for such a cause. An Italian gentleman once said to me: 'In view of all the adverse circumstances, the unification of modern Italy is the greatest miracle of our times.' All this was but preliminary work that the Bible might enter Rome, and the Gospel might be preached freely throughout the land. The Word of God was precious or scarce in Italy in those days, and the people were perishing for lack of knowledge.

The first colporteur who entered the city of Rome is still living in Florence, where I have often seen and conversed with him about his unique experience. He had joined the army on its way to Rome, and when the troops marched in, he entered with them. The king and his army had swords and rifles and cannon, but the colporteur had only a little dog-cart filled with Bibles. The king and his army had secured political freedom for the city, and now it remained for the colporteur and his Bibles to secure spiritual freedom. That dog-cart with its strange merchandise was an object of no little curiosity, and soon the people gathered about it, anxious to see that Protestant book which so many Popes had proscribed and anathematized. His little cargo was soon exhausted, and a fresh supply was ordered from Florence. Many bought the book out of mere curiosity, and not a few doubtless took a copy simply because it was a proof to themselves that they could now do as they pleased without fear of the dreadful Inquisition. Some found in it words of wisdom and salvation, and its precious promises became the chiefest joy of their life. Many others besides this colporteur brought or sent Bibles into Rome, and I was told that by the end of 1871 not less than sixty thousand copies, in whole or in part, had been distributed in the city. These Bibles created a desire to hear the Gospel, and it was not long before halls were opened and many were gathering to hear about this new doctrine. Since then not less than a dozen churches have been organized, and much faithful work has been done. The Protestant community has grown to such proportions that the municipal authorities have recently given them a large new cemetery of their own. Public opinion has been no little modified concerning Protestants and Protestantism. Of one zealous worker in Rome, a member of Parliament was heard to say: 'That man is more valuable to this city than a dozen policemen.'

Concerning the Bible in Rome we may very properly adopt the famous saying of Victor Emmanuel, which burst from his lips as he for the first time stood within the

walls of the Eternal City: 'Ci siamo e ci staremo,' 'Here we are and here we shall remain.' An open Bible and the Pope cannot always remain together. The Pope may go, but the Bible will remain.—'Baptist Union.'

The 'Messenger' Crusaders.

(To the Editor and Readers of the 'Northern Messenger'.)

One hundred and ten letters have been written in reply to those who wished to join our Crusade. More than that number of names have been sent out, as frequently several were asked for. In such a number, it is possible some one may have not received a reply. At times I was uncertain about the correct address sent me, so if there is any one who has written to me and to whom I have failed to reply will they kindly drop me a card. Again, if any one is not satisfied with the address sent to them I will be glad to change it.

There were a number who requested that their names should not be published, so I concluded that perhaps it would be more satisfactory if no names were given in the 'Northern Messenger' of the Crusaders.

I wish to thank all who have so kindly responded to the call for papers for the French work. Outside of Montreal a 'Northern Messenger' can be mailed direct from the office for 30 cents. To mail it to a place in Montreal it costs 82 cents. I have a list of the names of French children who read English and will gladly welcome a 'Northern Messenger.' Should any one desire to enlist in this most useful mission by the press I will order the paper for them and mail them the name on receipt of 32 cents.

Westmount, Que., is a residential part of Montreal, so it is quite easy for me to attend to this for you. I hope that all those who have received a reply to their letters will be faithful in sending out their papers, careful to parcel them neatly in wrapping paper, address them clearly, and pay full postage. Don't forget the full postage! Miss Dunhill also requests that her address be written on the parcel of papers as well as on the wrappers. She has received papers with the wrappers torn almost off and sometimes the postage is short and this adds extra expense to her. A number have written me telling me that their papers were going regularly. I wish you would all keep count of the number of the pages you send them. At the end of the year we could have a grand summing up of our forces. It is to be hoped that every volunteer will keep steadily on in action. Canada has already helped to strengthen and encourage the whole Empire by her grit in South Africa, now let us see what our 'Northern Messengers' can do to cement home and foreign relations for the King of Kings and our Great Commander. Some day, who knows, we may have our own 'Messenger' contingent in South Africa, too, helping to bring peace and good will when the cruel war of shot and shell is over.

Faithfully yours,

M. E. COLE.

112 Irvine avenue, Westmount, Que.

The Find-the-Place Almanac

TEXTS IN THE LETTER TO TITUS.

June 23, Sun.—Grace, mercy, and peace, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour.

June 24, Mon.—Unto the pure all things are pure.

June 25, Tues.—Speak thou the things that become sound doctrine.

June 26, Wed.—Looking for that blessed hope and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ.

June 27, Thur.—Who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity.

June 28, Fri.—Speak evil of no man.

June 29, Sat.—Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost.