

sensational trash is at our doors threatening to sap the foundation of religion and morality amongst us and bear away on its filthy bosom the scattered fragments of our most cherished institutions. Our special engine in opposing this is colportage.

Anthony Comstock is doing a noble work in seizing tons of vile literature; but prevention is better than cure. We can best fight darkness with light, foul air with fresh, and an impure literature by the cheap and easy supply of its opposite. This is what our colportage system is most calculated to do. By it the Society seeks to place in the homes the "Leisure Hour," "Sunday at Home," and the "Boys and Girls' Own Paper," instead of those vile, voluptuous sheets filled with police reports, divorce court proceedings, social wrongs and obscene pictures. The nets of the enemy are everywhere; too many are snared and taken. We would have the network of colportage spread over our land. The speaker here briefly sketched the work already accomplished by the British American Book and Tract Society. One hundred and thirty years' colportage work had been performed. Books sold worth \$128,000, and almost \$10,000 worth given away. Protestant families found without the Bible numbered 1320, and 2303 households without any other religious books. He then referred to the great and pressing demand for our work in all the Provinces, especially Newfoundland, with its 1200 miles of coast and its hundreds of islands, and Labrador with its long stretch of coast and numerous fishing harbors. Never was there a *field fitter for colportage* than ours or *needing it more*. Had we the means we could employ treble the number of men we have had for the past year. In bye-gone years we have had liberal friends who guaranteed the extra cost of a colporteur. How can \$350 be more profitably employed? As we sleep the enemy sows tares. It is surely now high time that we awake out of sleep. Our Master's words of sorrowful sarcasm may even now fall upon our ears, "Sleep on now and take your rest." Ere the irrevocable moment pass and the golden opportunity be lost "Rise let us be going," hastening to our field of labor under the inspiration of the Master's other mandate, "Say not ye, there are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? Behold I say unto you, lift up your eyes and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. And

Patronize the Depository, 133 Granville Street, Halifax.

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that both he that soweth

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On motion of Hon
Esq., the officers for
officers see page 3].

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