

A _____
Message _____
_____ to You.



Would you believe me that with the first impulse to write this message, or at least a message of this nature, I became so intensely impressed as to my responsibility to do so, and at that, to do so at the earliest possible moment that normal sleep forsook me for several nights following. A number of manuscripts upon subjects of an altogether more popular nature, such as would naturally obtain a more extensive circulation, were before well nigh completed for publication. These had, nevertheless, to be laid aside temporarily, in order that this message might be prepared first for reasons as above stated.

It was a similar impulse which some time ago, led me to ring the bell for admission at the door of strangers from the fact that I had been entrusted by the Master with a sacred message for a man who was nearing the portals of death. Strange as it may seem, therefore, I was refused admission by a lady who came to the door, she contending that all comfort of a nature such as I had indicated as having been the

