

### RELIGIOUS LITERATURE.

In introducing and extending the sale of Religious, Temperance and Missionary Literature, I desire the aid and co-operation of an agent in every town of the Maritime Provinces. The dissemination of religious literature by the sale of it in Halifax, I want to repeat in all the other towns and throughout the country.

While, we know, in proposing such a move, there are those who will tell us, that "we have now more papers and books than we can read" it is true that the great mass of the people are not supplied with the style of reading matter that I purpose offering to them. I aim by a systematic and well managed scheme not only to place good literature before every resident in our country, but to displace the bad or the inferior literature that is now so largely read. This is indeed a great missionary undertaking, which I trust will be fruitful, with great results; but in order to accomplish it, I will require to secure an agent in every town to undertake the work of introducing and selling such religious books and periodicals. I therefore ask for applications from any Christian Lady, who would devote a portion of her time to this great work. Already, in a small way, great good has been accomplished in Halifax by house to house visitation in connection with the sale of religious books and papers. The sphere for usefulness, which such a work opens up to any Christian lady, cannot be estimated.

Without doubt next to the pulpit for power and influence is the *Press*, and if one devotes his time to the wider dissemination of the religious books and papers that issue from the press, how great and far-reaching must be the good accomplished. Besides, this great missionary work, the need of which is felt so much, may be self-sustaining, if devoted Christian ladies will offer thus to co-operate to extend good literature. In addition to the ordinary religious, temperance and missionary literature, I would design to have Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Methodists, Baptists, etc., called upon with their denominational papers, and some of their own denominational books.

Such a well planned effort would do much towards promoting Christ's kingdom, and would prove *second only* to the *preaching* of the Word. Let those who wish to respond, by expressing their willingness to act as agents, with the objects named and to be rewarded financially according to the successful manner of their working, do so in the spirit of Paul

who enquired, "Lord! what wilt Thou have me to do?" May the Lord call some to offer themselves thus to "the work of the Lord" (Correspondence is solicited).

D. MACGREGOR.

### A BRAND FROM THE BURNING.

"When I was in Newcastle, eight years ago," says Mr. Moody, "the aunt of a young man came to me, and said that she wished me, after the meeting, to speak to her nephew, whom she had entreated to go and hear me, and who had consented to do so upon the condition that he should never be asked again. She feared this was his last hope, as he was going to destruction fast. I said to myself, 'Am I a God, that I can kill and make alive?'"

However, I did the best I could; I put into my sermon what I thought suitable to such a case; and after I had preached I went for him; but, while shaking hands with the aunt, he dodged me round her back, and thought that he had done a very smart thing by giving me the slip.

Although he was the son of pious parents, who died praying for him, and had had the best example set him, he went from everything good until his appetite for strong drink took such a hold upon him that he felt it impossible to get clear of it.

Little by little it grew upon him, until, a month before his conversion, one of his friends had told him that if he did not give it up he would kill himself, and that drink would drive him mad, to which he replied that it was a hopeless case with him.

A year passed, and on the evening of October 9, 1875, after he had been drinking and playing billiards, he went to his chambers in the Temple, and while sitting there smoking his pipe, the thought struck him how all this would end! and the Spirit of God put in his mind the text that 'With God all things are possible.' He put down his pipe there and then, and prayed to the Lord to save him, and that He would not give him up.

For eight or nine days the poor fellow was groping in the darkness, until at last he found that God, for Christ's sake, had pardoned him; and he has had no desire for the intoxicating cup since. He is a graduate of Cambridge, a solicitor of Newcastle, and one of the noblest Christian men there. God met him and dealt with him alone. This is one of the most powerful testimonies that the work is supernatural."