

Post Office Crusade

(To the Editor of 'Northern Messenger'.)

Will you kindly allow me to bring before the readers of the 'Northern Messenger' a systematic plan for the Post-Office Crusade. The work has, through the 'Messenger,' grown so fast, that now I believe the time has come for a united effort that will be a continued one. One thousand copies of a leaflet explaining the work, and methods for its advancement, are in preparation. If 1,000 people will send in thirty cents the whole amount, after the cost of printing and postage, will be used for the circulation of papers in India. The greater number of subscribers, the larger the fund, the less the expense. If a sufficient number of paid-up subscriptions come in, the 'Leaflet' will be a monthly one, containing a column entitled 'Through Native Eyes,' for Circles, interesting letters from India and little items of missionary news. In addition, it will seek to keep in line with the 'United Study of Missions' now being used by the women of different denominations. An exchange bureau will be an additional attraction; this to be developed, and result, if possible, in the free circulation of British thought in Canada and Canadian ideas in Britain.

Now, my friends, will you all unite to give this new departure of the Post-Office Crusade your hearty support? If Sunday-schools, mission circles, Bible classes and all who are interested in the extension of the Kingdom of Righteousness will unite, we will roll up a big list and establish a substantial financial footing for the work of literary missionaries through a clean and godly press.

Thirty cents from 1,000 people will insure you the 'Leaflet' for every month in the year. By subscribing you will keep yourself in touch with India and be contributing to a fund for the spread of evangelizing, elevating and healthy morals in the Pearl of the East.

The Editor of the 'Leaflet' will receive no salary. You can rest assured that the work is not a money-making scheme for any individual or publication, but the outcome of what I trust is a Thought of God for natives and children of India eager to read English papers in a land where there is a famine of spiritual and intellectual uplift. I leave this work to your kindly consideration, knowing full well that if it is of God it is sure to succeed.

Faithfully,

MARGARET EDWARDS COLE.

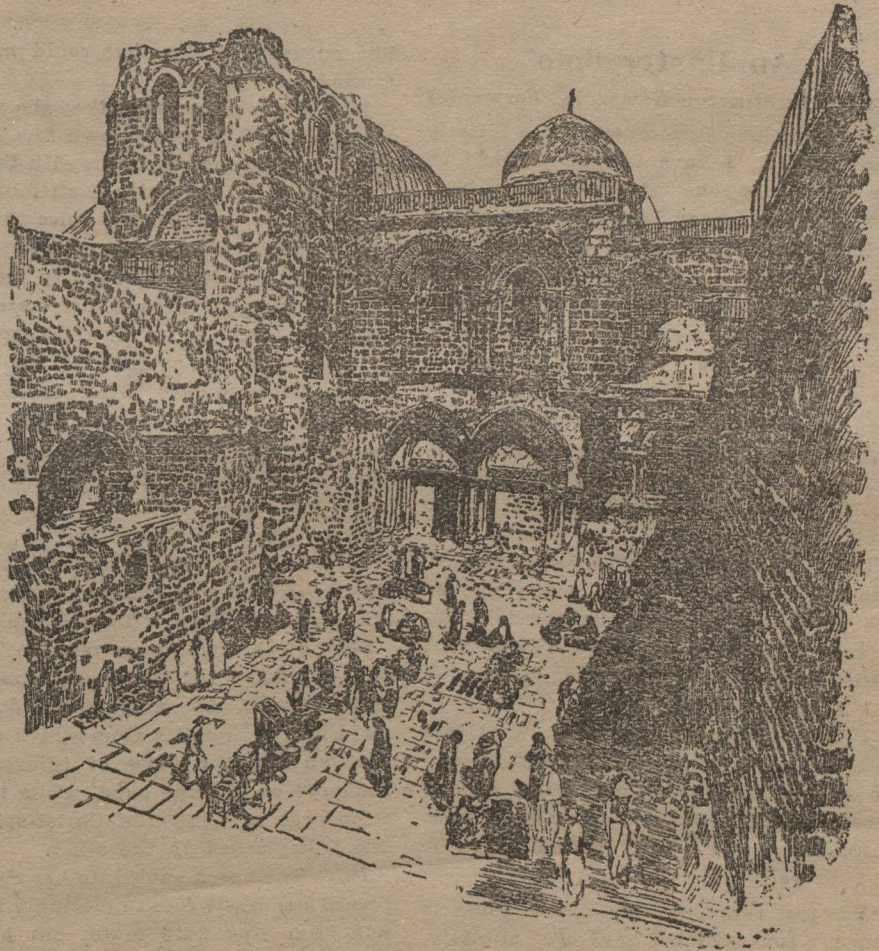
Address subscriptions for 'Leaflet' to
The Post-Office Crusade,
112 Irvine avenue,
Westmount, Que.

In the acknowledgments of last week, by mistake the notice read 'Subscriptions on papers to Quebec.' It should have been 'On papers to India.'

Dr. Valpy's Verse.

(The 'Christian'.)

Our attention was recently called by an esteemed correspondent to a touching incident in the life of Dr. William Marsh, who was so greatly admired and warmly beloved by British Christians fifty years ago. In words that are substantially reproduced from the 'Life,' written by the well-known author (still with us, we rejoice to know) of 'Memorials of Captain



CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.

Hedley Vicars,' the narrative reaches us as follows:—

Dr. Marsh was (in 1837) the centre and life of the Bible readings held daily at Lord Roden's seat—Tollymore Park. In the course of one of them, he told the story of the blessed change which took place in the views of his old school-fellow, Dr. Valpy, repeating a verse he had written as his confession of faith not long before his death:—

'In peace let me resign my breath
And Thy salvation see;
My sins deserve eternal death—
But Jesus died for me!

Lord Roden requested Dr. Marsh to write out the lines for him, and then fastened the paper over the mantelpiece in his study.

Some time after Lord Roden had adopted this verse for the motto of his study, one of the aged heroes of Waterloo, General Taylor, came to visit him at Tollymore. He had not, at that time, thought much on the subject of religion, and preferred to avoid all discussion of it. But whenever he came into the study, to talk with his friend alone, Lord Roden remarked that the eyes of the old soldier invariably rested for a few moments upon the motto over the mantelpiece. At length he broke the ice by saying, 'Why, General, you will soon know that verse by heart!' 'I know it now by heart,' replied the General, with emphasis and feeling.

From the time of that visit a change came over his spirit and life. No one who was intimately acquainted with him could doubt its reality. During the following two years, he corresponded regularly with Lord Roden about the things which concerned his peace, always concluding his letters by quoting the favorite motto. At the end of that time, the physician who had attended General Taylor wrote to Lord Roden to say that his friend had departed

in peace; and that the last words which fell from his dying lips were those which he had learned to love in lifetime:—

'In peace let me resign my breath
And Thy salvation see;
My sins deserve eternal death—
But Jesus died for me!

It happened, in after years, that Lord Roden told this story at the house of a near neighbor. A young relative of the family, an officer in the army, who had recently returned from the Crimea, heard the story, but turned carelessly away. Some months later, Lord Roden received the intelligence that his young acquaintance was in a rapid decline, and was desirous of seeing him without delay. As he entered the sick-room the dying man stretched out both hands to welcome him, at the same moment repeating those simple lines. 'They have been God's message,' he said, 'of peace and comfort to my heart in this illness when brought to my memory, after days of darkness and distress, by the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.'

Towards the close of 1858—towards the end of his fruitful life—a last visit was paid to Dr. Marsh by his old acquaintance, Mr. Fuller Maitland. In the course of a conversation, designed to lead his friend to the Saviour, the aged clergyman quoted Dr. Valpy's beautiful lines. Mr. Maitland saw their force, and said, 'I must learn that.' So Dr. Marsh wrote down the verse for him. As he received the paper, Mr. Maitland said: 'I shall wear it near my heart.' It was found there after his death.

A Bagster Bible Free.

Send five new subscribers to the 'Northern Messenger' at thirty cents each and secure a nice Bagster Bible, suitable for Sabbath School or Day School. Bound in black pebbled cloth, with red edges, measures seven inches by five and three-quarter inches when open.