

The Edinburgh Committee, knowing that I was to spend the month of August in Canada, asked me to do what I could to awaken interest in the movement. I soon found that August was the worst month in the year for any systematic movement, but I offered to preach and hold meetings for the Fund wherever I might be, trusting that though little money might then be got for it, an interest would be awakened, which the Ministers and other friends would follow up at some convenient time.

In this way I have already preached and held meetings in Halifax, Montreal, Ottawa and Toronto, and I hope to do something next week at Galt, Guelph, and Hamilton. At the meetings there has always been a very lively interest, and collections have been made, of which Dr. Reid is to take charge, and which will be acknowledged in due time in your columns. It is, to me, a very interesting fact that I have never known a case in which the wonderful story of the Waldenses was simply told, and their present wants made known, without many hearts being profoundly stirred.

It may be stated in a few words that this movement is quite separate from the Waldensian Mission Fund, which the Waldenses themselves advocate in many lands. It is known that the pastors and professors in the old valleys are very poorly paid, their salaries being only £60 a year. It is proposed to try to raise them to £100, the people of the valleys (who are usually very poor) subscribing half the addition, and the Presbyterian churches generally furnishing the other half. To do this latter part, once for all, we wish to raise about \$60,000. We think we can make out the half of this in Scotland, where we have already raised about \$20,000, and we hope that the balance will come from England, Ireland, India, the Colonies and the United States.

The Rev. W. Gillies, 13 South St. Andrew street, Edinburgh, Secretary of the Committee, will be glad to send free a copy of Wylie's History of the Waldenses, to any minister in Canada who will undertake to do something for the fund, whether by collection in his church, Sabbath school, prayer meeting, or otherwise. I am sure it would do the young people in our congregations great good to hear the wonderful story of the Waldenses, while older people might be stirred likewise, and good would come to all.

It has been such a pleasure to me to do the little I have done in this cause, that I wish I could do a hundred times as much. I am sure that nothing is needed but a little labour, with God's blessing, to bring the movement to a triumphant issue.

If only some hearty minister or layman, who knows the valleys or is interested in

them, would take up the cause in Canada, just to secure that it gets a fair chance, there could be no doubt of the issue. It is surely not too much to hope that Canada might do a twentieth or twenty-fifth part of the whole.

Allow me to add how much I have been gratified to witness the progress of your Church, so far as magnificent church buildings can prove it, and the happy working of your union. May God give all the ministers and congregations a great increase of power from on high.

Yours very truly,

W. G. BLAIRIE.

New College, Edinburgh, Scotland.

NOTE.—Subscriptions for the above mentioned object may be sent to Dr. McGregor, Halifax, Dr. Reid, Toronto, and Mr. J. Murray Smith, Montreal.

O THAT THEY HAD SENT IT SOONER!

At one of the meetings which the native Christians of the South Seas have among themselves an old man rose and said:—"I stand among you to-day a solitary and lonely man. Once I had a wife—dear she was to my heart; she is no more. Once I had five noble sons; they are all gone. O that terrible night when my wife went out to the brushwood never to return—when my boys left my home to be slain by our deadly enemies!" He paused, and there was deep silence, the tears rolled down his cheeks. "These things do not occur now," he again said; Christianity has put an end to these bloody wars. But there is one thing I want to ask: can it be that the Christian people in England have had this Gospel of peace for many long years and never sent it sooner? Had they sent it sooner I should not be to-day solitary, sad-hearted, mourning my murdered wife and children. O that they had sent it sooner!" He sat down. Another man rose up. "I know what my brother says. I, too, mourn to-day sons and daughters slain. If we had known the Gospel sooner they would be with us now. Yes, it is true. O that English Christians had sent us the Gospel sooner!" I thought, as I sat listening, how much the words ought to stir us. O to send the Gospel everywhere we can, and to send it soon!

CHRIST FIRST.—"You will see Charlie, soon," was whispered in the ear of a dying saint, referring to a beloved son, who had preceded her, who was now so near the eternal home. The almost sightless orbs unclosed, and with a smile of ineffable sweetness she exclaimed: "I shall want to see my Saviour first!"