

sense, anyhow. Now, tell me how can I find out for myself whether Christ exists?"

"You can find out in about five minutes if you are honest. Supposing you were in Australia and had been lost in the dense forests there, that are called "the bush." You could only do one thing, namely, stand still and coo-ee (coo-ee is a word which is sounded with an extraordinary prolonged note which travels in the still air an enormous distance and can be heard, and it is the usual way of men trying to find out each other's whereabouts). If anybody lived round about of whose existence you had no knowledge, but who heard your coo-ee, he would answer you back, and you would keep it up until he found his way to you and took you out of the bush by the way he came in and thus you would be saved. You have to coo-ee to Jesus Christ, and if he exists anywhere around and hears you, he will answer back and then you will know the fact that he does exist. Will you coo-ee to Jesus Christ?"

"Yes, I will."

"When will you begin?"

"Now."

"Then kneel down at that chair."

He knelt down and said something of this kind: "Oh, Lord Jesus, I do not know who you are or where you are, but I am lost and in the dark, and if you hear me now will you answer me?"

He paused. I said to him, "Wait two or three minutes where you are and he will answer you somehow, I cannot tell you how."

I then began to tell out his case to the Lord in audible prayer, and while I was doing so, I was watching his face. Suddenly it changed. A gleam of light flashed across him and I said, "Has he answered back? Does he exist?"

"Of course he does, and what is more, he is now my Lord and Saviour and has taken me out of the dark, and I know him and I trust him, and I praise him."

It was a remarkably sudden case of the light flashing.

Twelve months passed away, and I happened to be on the top of a trolley car and a young man with a Bible under his arm accosted me. I said, "I do not know you."

He said, "Oh, I am the coo-ee chap."

"Well, how does it work?"

"It has simply worked splendidly. I have been learning more and more of the Lord Jesus Christ, and now I am on my way to a Bible study class conducted by Mr. Newell in Stratford, in the east of London, and I am glad to have met you once more."—G. Soltan, in "Ram's Horn."

### Be Patient Toward All.

Is there any one maxim, asks the Rev. Montague Butler, D.D., that teachers need any more than that? Above all, be patient toward the little ones entrusted to your care. Do not look for quick results. It is a sign of a small mind. It is one of the most infallible signs of radical disqualification for the office of a Sunday-school teacher. Look forward. Look for results in the manhood and the womanhood, not in the marks gained in the immediate examination. The fact is that minds differ enormously. I can remember nearly forty years ago walking near Grasmere, by the side of Archbishop Temple, when he was headmaster of Rugby, and he said, in his strong tones, "The difference

between boy and boy is growth—growth and no growth. One boy at eighteen grows, another stops.' The growth is so extraordinarily different in different cases, and we must be patient toward all. We must allow for physical, hereditary, and intellectual differences; and it is not always the earliest growth which is that on which the surest life hereafter can be based. Be very patient, dear Christian friends, if you are disappointed; even if the seed which has taken you so much trouble to sow does not show itself even after many days. You may depend upon it that the seed which has really been sown is not one-half so much, not one-hundredth part so much, the words which you have put into the minds of the children, or the actual lessons which you have exacted, but the exhibition which, silently and unconsciously, Sunday by Sunday, you have brought before their minds as to what a good, friendly, sympathizing teacher can be. And that is one of those results of which you, thank God, can never see the end.

### Postal Crusade.

12 South Parade, Bangalore, India,

April 30, 1903.

Dear Readers of the 'Northern Messenger',—Grace and peace to you! May I ask you to read these few words, so that those among you who generously help me with literature may receive this message which the Editor is kindly inserting.

If the Lord will, I sail on the 16th May for the World's W.C.T.U. Convention, at Geneva, Switzerland, on June 9-11, but shall be grateful to have papers for circulation in India still posted to my address in Bangalore. They will be faithfully distributed by Christian workers during my absence.

More and more, the good work of the Postal Crusade takes hold of this country. Let those who send and those who receive to give out again, use 'the prayer of faith,' and truly, according unto our faith, it shall be done.

Yours with affectionate and grateful remembrance,

(MISS) H. E. DUNHILL,  
National Organizer W.C.T.U., India.

Remember always to fully prepay postage on all papers sent.

Dear Editor,—With a thankful heart I acknowledge the gift of \$8 from a friend who sends an annual subscription for the spread of the 'Northern Messenger'; also \$1 from Mrs. Taylor and \$1 from Mrs. Ledgerwood. All the subscriptions entered at the 'Witness' Office are paid up until the first of August.

Yesterday's mail brought this letter, which speaks for itself:—

"Dear Editor,—I am very much indebted and thankful to the kind and generous hearted friend who sends me the 'Northern Messenger,' and also am thankful to Miss Archibald, my lady missionary, who was so kind in taking trouble in getting for me so useful a paper. The paper is a very useful and helpful one; the stories, the good articles and the letters in it are very interesting. Many a time I have used some of the stories, etc., in my church, private and Gospel meetings, and they were very interesting to the audience. I am now reading the paper with great

interest. After reading it, I am giving it to some of my Hindu friends, too. They also appreciate it greatly.

"A few days ago I was speaking with an educated Hindu friend. At the close of the conversation, I asked him if he would care to take home and read my 'Northern Messenger,' and return it to me. Three days afterwards he came to me with the paper, and said: "It is a very good and interesting one, the language is also simple," and he further requested me if I would let him read the paper every week. I was very much pleased, and thanked God.

"I myself like the paper very much. I read it carefully, and have been benefited very much by it. I therefore render my heartfelt thanks to the sender of the paper and also to the Editor. I submit my hearty thanks.

"I am now engaged in fervent prayers that our Divine Heavenly Father might prosper and bless your paper to the means of saving of souls for the Grace of God.

Your most obedient Brother in Christ,  
'B. SUBARAI DU.'

Chicacole.

Six new names came with this letter. What shall I do?

Eighty-two cents will make a man, woman or child in Canada a Literary Missionary in India for one year.

Will the friends also try to push the circulation of the new leaflet, 'The Post-Office Crusade,' so that funds will come in regularly. 'It's only a Baby,' said a cheery motherly woman, so take it, small as it is, to your hearts, dear friends, bear with it, train it, in the way it should go, make it, by your prayers and gifts, a Godly, helpful child, worthy of its parent, the 'Northern Messenger.' If the leaflet has not arrived safely at the homes of those who ordered it, please let me know, and I shall see that it starts again. Try and get all the homes of adoption you can for the wee one. The more subscribers the better. It's little, but, God guiding it, it will grow and some day it may cease to be 'Only a Baby.'

Address—

The Post-Office Crusade,  
112 Irvine Avenue,  
Westmount, Que.

P.S.—'The Post-Office Crusade' paper will be issued as a double number for July and August. It will contain, among other letters, one from the Miss Archibald referred to by Mr. B. Subaraidu; also one from Assam, the first from that section, which is very interesting, as it comes from a German gentleman who wishes to circulate English papers in Assam.—M. E. C.

### NORTHERN MESSENGER PREMIUMS.

A reliable and handsome Fountain Pen, usually sold at \$2.00, manufactured by Sandford & Bennett, New York, given to 'Messenger' subscribers for a list of ten subscriptions to 'Northern Messenger' at 30 cents each.  
The People's Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine Doctor. This book gives a description of the diseases of the Horse, Cattle, Sheep, and Swine, with exact doses of medicine. Usually sold at \$1.00, will be given to 'Messenger' subscribers for a list of seven subscriptions to the 'Northern Messenger' at 30 cents each.  
BAGSTER'S MINION BIBLE, suitable for Church, Sabbath school or Day School. Each boy and girl reader of the 'Messenger' should possess one. Given for five subscriptions to the 'Northern Messenger' at 30 cents each.  
BAGSTER'S LONG PRIMER BIBLE — A handsome Bible, gilt edges, with the addition of 307 pages, containing the following: Valuable Bible Helps, Concordance, Alphabetical Index, Maps, and illustrations, with other aids to Bible study. Given to 'Messenger' subscribers for fifteen subscriptions to the 'Northern Messenger' at 30 cents each.