OVER AND OVER AGAIN
Over and over again
No matter which way I turn， I always find in the book of life Some lessons I have to learn． I must takemy turn at the mill； I must grind out the golden grain， I must work at my task with a rosolute will Over and over again．
We camnot niensure the ned Of even the tiniest flower， Nor check the flow of the golden sands That run through a single hour； 13 int the morning dews nust fall， And the sun and the summer rain
Must to their part．and perform it all， Over and over again．
Over and over agnin
The brook through the meadow flows， And overand over again The ponderous mill wheel goes Once doing will not sulliee； Though doing be not in vain； nd $\pi$ blessing failing us once or twice The puth that has once been tro Is never so rough for the feet； And the lesson we once hare learned Is never so hard to repeat．
Though sorrowful tears must fanl］，
And the heart to its depths be riven With the storm and the lempest，we need them all
To render us meet for hearen．
THE MILL GIRLS AND TIIEIR musijiy．
（ G ．graham mbows，in＂china＇s millions．＇）
I come from the north－west of Chima from the city of Lim－chau，two thousind f，ur hundred miles from the coast，and I want to tell you，in as few words as possible， how it is that God has used some members of a class of givls in Belfast to do his mighty work in the heart of a man in China．There was a little Y．W．C．A．class fir mill－girls．They were of poor but they felt that they could well afford to give their time，and to do some work，and then have a missionary sale and send the irroceeds to Chini．
Parts of the proceeds of their work was ployed in the place where wo were；but we could nut find a Biblewoman，the money lay in my hands unused，and we fultadifficulty．At list we determined that since is woman could not be found，we shoudd attempt to use it for a colporteur We our horr sent ho man wo wanted We had him for some litte the，and then when he proved his fitness．he went out into the street，but not to preach－his
mission was to sell books in this enormous mission was to sell books in this enormous
city，with two hundred thousand people in it，full of the mandarin class and of the literati，men with bitter feelings，and men who late foreigners．
One day he went out to sell his books in a temple where there was a great idol theatrical performance ；it was the temple of the god of the city of Lan－chay．When he wis selling his books in this temple courtyard，an old man passed．You know that our iden of the Chinese is that they are short and square．and havea continuous smile，and are anything but like ourselves． But this man was a great，tall fellow， nearly six feet high，with broad shoulders， command ancl power，He stopped，and listened to the little man as he＇was selling his books，and he said，＇Give me one of those books，＇and he bought it．
genelal ma defends tha colporteur． The colperteur met this man again，not in the temple courtyard，but in the outer court of the Governor－General＇s oflicial residence ；and，as he was standing there， there was a great crowd round him，and he was sather abused．Poople came running
out，and they said to him，What are yon out，and they said to him，＇What are you
doing－selling that vile stuff here？If you doing－seling that vile sturf here：An you
do not go out wo will beat you．＇And the colporteur said，＇I know my business as well as yon do．When the other men who
aro huckstering here aro huckstering here go，I will go too；but
not till then．Then ngain they came out mot till then．＇Then again they came out several times，ench time getting more angry
and more abusive，until at last they said， and more nbusive．until at last they said，
＇The great man himself，the Viceroy，las sent out a message that if you do not，gn，
he will have you publicly beaten．＇The
little colporteur stood up，and said，＇Very stayed where he was，and he is there to well，tell him to beat me．＇But just as he day snid that，this old man was standing there，Now，is not this something to give God and hesprang forward－and he side to the and hesprang forward，－and he said te the
messenger，$G o$ back to your master，go messenger，Go back to your master，go
back ；and tell him that I will stind re－ back ；and forlthis man ；and if he asks you sponsible for this man ；and if he asks you
who Iam ，say that General Mis is ny name． who I am，say that General Miris ny name．＇
Le was not only Treasurer of the pro－ Le was not only Trensurer of the pro－
vince，but also the General commanding the forces of the city．The men went back，for there was no man in the city but knew and feared the name of this general －oue of the greatest officers in China of
the rank of brigadier general．He had the rank of brigadier general．
fought in the Man－chu rebellion．
What else can I tell you about him in the time I have？It would take half－an－ hour nearly to tell you that man＇s history but it is connected with that class of mill－ girls over in Belfast，and comected in the way I have told you．
That man had been a most religious man，and he has told me himself thith he had been seeking after God for twenty six years．Long ago，at the commence－ ment of his career had met one of his to him，＇What do you worship Mr．Mi．， ＇I worship so and so，and so and so，＇he said，and he ran off a string of idols． ＇Well，＇said his friend，＇you should worship the God of the foreigners．He is a very the God of the freigners．He is a very
powerful God．＇The old man said to me powerful God．＇The old man said to me
as he told me the story，＇Instead of putting as he told me the story，＇Instead of putting
（Fod hero（first），I puit Him here（last）．I God here（first），I put Him here（last）．
put Him on the list，at the lowest point of put Him on the list，at the lowest poin
my list，but I have worshipped Him．＇
After twenty－six years this genemal held the second button of rank in the empire－ the red button；he determined to throw up all his rank，all his position，and he again．He stayed lin his house and his de sire was to be a holy man as they call it， to sit down and become contracted through sitting in one position，never moving， never spenking，doing nothing but eat，and
in his cuse，alas，eat opium．Ho had three years of that．Think what the man＇s three years of isolation in his olva house must have been！After three yenrs he determined that it was not possible to con－ inue it，and he gave it up，and a diay or haunts again he met the colporteur．
Is he biaptized？No．What keeps him back？Opium．He used to smoke an ounce a day，and when I was speaking to become a disciple of the Lord Jesus had become a disciple of the Lorch Jesus as he said，he had spent days alone，trying to
break off the opium．He said to me， －Teacher，you do not know what the crav ing for that is，when it is in your bones． Shall I tell．We never can．
Shall I tell you one thing before I sit down，to show what a proof of devotion to the Lord this man has given，this unbap－ tized believer in the Lord Jesus Christ It is this．He had been at service in the chapel attached to our house，and as he came away from it and was walking along the road，he was astonished at being met yamens．Tho man gave him the salute of is servant，and said，＇Is it possible that I speak to the great man Mil？＇，＇Yes，＇said senger said，＇$I$ have been charged by the Governor of the next province to invite you to come up to his capital．He sent me own especially to invite you，and have been seeking you for three months，and as I could not find you on the Governor－ General＇s register，I was just going，back again．My message is in this letter．＇
bank teclined for olirist＇s sake．
The message was that he should come up and take command of the right wing of the guards of the Governor．The highest rank that a brighdier－general can obtain is to
command this right wing． Ommand this right wing
He came to my house and said，＇I want to talk over this matter with you． ．We talked it over；and of course before very lang we got upon our knees，and prayed to
the Lord that the way might be made clomr．Mr．Mats answer was this ：＇I can－
I sitid，＂Think what it means．＇＇I have， been seeking Tesus for twenty－six years，＇ he snid，＇and $I$ am an old man now，and I hive found him．If I went to that phace
there is no ono thero to teach me．＇So he
thanks for？Those mill－giils little knew what they were doing－as little as I knew but knowing what they did know，they gave this money．They may well give thanks to God to day beciuse He put it fur a colporteur．

THE LITTLE REFORMED DRUNIS ARD．

## by mbs．helex e．brown．

A strange thing happened to－nightat the Temperance meeting．When the time came formard bringiwe in her irms a little boy about two years old．
＇I want my Jimmy to sign the pledge， said she．
＇（Oh，he＇s tro young，Mrs．Lntt，＇sidid the leader．＇You had better wait till he is older．＇
＇No，no，I can＇t wait a minute， Mr ． Lucas；he must take it now．He＇s a little roformed drunkard，and I sha＇n＇t be easy in my mind till his nime is down．
＇A reformed drunkard？Why，what do you mean，my good woman？
＇Why，＇sitid the mother，＇he＇s been a whiskey－drinker ever since，he was born，a regular little toper，and I never knew till
I＇ve been coming here what was the matter Tye been coming here what was the matter
with him．You see，when he was a bit of with him．You see，when he was a bit of
a baby he cried and cried all the whole a baby he cried and cried all the whole
time．I thought he had the colic，and nurse told me to give him two or theree drops of whiskey in some warm water and sugar ；and I did，and he went right off to sleep．Mis．Curran．my neighbor，sidid he was drunk．＇Drunk？What should make him drunk？suys I，quite angry：Well， when he cried next disy I givo him some more drops，and he went to sleep agan drunk again，you see．Fowy single day bout such a time he would cry，and no hought I hiop foud out a wice way to manare my bahy，and I told some of my neighbors about it．One of them said to me one day，＂Did you ever go to Mr． Lucas＇temperance meetings upat the hall？＂ ＂No，＂says I，＂nor I don＇t want to ；none of your crazy temperance for me．＂＂You＇d better go，＂silys she；＂you＇ll get a，new wrinkle up there．＂＂II don＇t want none of your new wrinkles，＂siay I；＂I＇ve got enough a＇ready．
${ }^{\prime}$ But one night
But one night I came with her，and I ＇pected she had been telling about me，for hat night there was a woman here n－tak． ing to mothers．She willim bu bra it was for them to be drimking beer on ac－ count of their nursin babies，and then she beer and gin and whiskey，and how the poison stuff kept their babies drunk day and night．The babies didn＇t cry，she said，and so the mothers were easy about them，and clien＇t know the poor little crea－ tures were drunk．Then，I tell you，the new wrinkle came over me．She told how the liquor，even only two or three drops， served their little stomach and brain and heart，and she said ton to one the baby would die before it was a year old．She tairly frightened me，and I declared I＇d never give Jimmy another drop，if he cried his eyes out．I went right to work and weaned him from his drops，you＇d better cheve I did ；and now 1 ve brought hin just two night to siga the plange．day next month，and he＇s the littlest reformed drunkard you＇ve ever seen，I bet．
Mr．Lucas smiled at the enthusiastic little woman，and opened the book．＇Timmy＇s name shall go on，＇said he．And it went down．
＇And now give me a card，please，＇s：iad the proud mother，＇and I＇ll hold his hamel， and we＇ll see if we can＇t make him write his name on that too ；and from this nith up in my room，and the first thing I shall up in my room，and the first thing 1
＇You＇ll have to be very carreful，＇siaid the londer，＇when ho grows old enought to go out in the street with other boys，lest ho should get led away and be tempted to drink．For this love of the drink which has been planted so early within him may linger and lurk in his
him much troublo yet．＇
counsel of the leader were heard by all pre sent，and made quite an impression．He went on to tell them about the Nazarites in the old Bible time；and how the mother of a little Nizarite like Samuel，or Simson， r John the Baptist，had to watch her boys rom their enrliest days，lest they should go with iny one who would tempt them to aste wine ；and how she had even to forbic their eating raisins or grapes lest they should get it tiste of the juice which would end them to drink it．How important it is for the mother to watch her boys and girls and keep then from every danger of being led astray．
And Mrs．Lott was heard to declare on her way home that she would do that very thing if she should ever have another child． It shall never see or smell or taste the tiuff，＇s suid she．＇Oh，how careful I will be； Ian sure it won＇t be anything like the trouble I＇ve＇had with breaking Jimmy into emperance．
She was begiming to see that＇preven－ tion is better than cure．＇－Temperance da－ vocate．
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