"THM DECENT FOLKS' SIN." John Grant was a Scotchman; lealheirted.anc truc,
A blinksmith to tride, good work ho could do Obliping and stoady, hono'er tasted drink,
Ithtic, his wifo, had a fnce fresh and fair, And to John, no woman with her could compare. A true loving couple, not the lenst of their joys Was that thoy had been blessed with two sturdy boys!
But in fairest of "Edens" n scrpent may lurk; And John comin' in one night from his work, Was confounded to find Katio's face bathod in tears;
Ho stood quite amazed, with a mind fullof fenrs. Then strode forwara, and gently lifting her head,
"Whatiails yo, my lass," ho anxiously said, Kate liftod her apron, her wet chacks to wiso, And out foll tobaceo, somo matchcs, a pipe.
"John, oot oor Rob's pocket a' got they the nicht,
' Y'm fear'd hell gang wrang, for he's no daen. richt."
Whesht, Katie, ma woman, ne greetin', hoot toot.
About tho young scoundrel ne'cr pit yersel' oot."
" An ' besides," Join went on with a smilh oa his face,
"That 's no sic a sin, or a docaly disgrace, 'Bnccy's weel patronized by maist decent folks,
No to gans very far-Oor Minister smokes." No to gang vory inr-Oor Minister smokes."
As John uttered theso words Katio sprang to her feet,
"Yo ca'it 'nac sin ', and yo wonder a' grect; It'sn dacent folk's sin! an' se're gaun wi'tholave Nor seckin' frae evils yer laddic to save.
"Oor minister smokes! o' that there's nae doot, Puir Dob telled mo that, juist nfore ho ran not, Butit's oft to tho manso this night a' will gang, It's no be ma faut if ma haddic gangs wrank :"
Dumfounded was John, he had ne'er seen his wito
In such an excitonent in their marriedlifo. Mo went round the corncr, and thero ho dil wa Then how watt to his "study" and thore sto to think,
"Katic's no that far wrang, smokin'lenas aft to drink;

Smokers disna nye drink, drinhërs ministly aye s:30ke!
"' $A$ dacent folk's sin,' that's a hard nut to crack; Sic a titt she was in; a' wush she was back; A'va a gude mind ta fallow her straucht up the brae,
A'm wonderin'-' what will the minister say?"
As Katio was shown to tho ministcr's room, She nearly grew sick by the heary profume
Coming in from tho garden the window Where the minister smoked his cvening cigrar,
With a frank smile ho entored poor Fintie to Ercet,
"How are yon to-night, Mrs. Grant? Thke this
sat, sant,
$t$ tho mo
But the moment his eyes on Katio's face fell,
Ire said, "What's the matter? said, "What's the matter? I hope you'ro an
woll ?" woll !
"We'ren' wecl, sir ! thank ye ! but a'm sair put
nooot,
So Fiatio began-no time did she wasto oot." But plunged into no time did she waste,
Telling what she hind found in Rob's pocket that nicht,
And she said "A" told John, yo're no dacin richt. In. smokin yerscl; and maikers tao mend. Thero Kate's heart bent as her story dil end.
Ho snid, "Baccy's patroneozod by most dacent folks,
No to gang very far, oor minister smolecs."
Mr. Martin's face flushed, hesitating hesaid,
" Your moral is plain, and easily read ;
And I hinkle you'ro quite right every menns to cmploy,
For keeping temptation away from your boy.
Gut as for him smoking, 'tis buta boy's trick, Fen soan give it up, whencer he turns sick;
It's truo smoking often has led on to drink; But it cannot do that with abstainers, I think
Join aud I are abstainers; thero's no need for alarm,
And all that I mmoke. can do nobody harm: A small mild cigar in the evoning just serves To givo rest to my brain, and to soothe all my nerres,
And fits mo for study, or sermons to write
For you see, Mrss. Grant, my work is not iight.
With the nir of a queen, Katio roso from her chatr
And sho snid, " Mr, Martin, theso words $\mathrm{n}^{\prime}$ can't And sho said, "Mr. Martin, theso worls n' can't

And sho streteched forth her hand, her cyes fasho ins wilh liglt,
"At this moment a picture appears in ma sight,
Of the time when oor Saviour's blessed feet traio
This enrth, when he entered tho temple of Cod, na that wh
While anger within his holy soul burned.
"Ensamples to Christians-to others yo live As yo study his word, or secli guidaneo in pray Do:you need a cigar for his work to prepare?"
Mr. Martin, wike John, nover uttered a sound, Dut sat with bent head, his eyes on the ground Whilo repenting - shamed thoughts flashed through his brain,
Dut his better self rose in the midst ce his pain A gentle tap then was heard at the door, It onencl, and honest Joln stood on the floor ; Alook to Fiatic, the nest at the minister's face Who said, as he rose, with his own ready grace-
"A mother in Isracl your wife is to bo,
Thank Coll for tho sermon sho Jas preached to mo ;
Now efromise Ill make, and to it In stand, Will you join with me, Joln ?" John gave him hishand.
"Ala' that wi' ma heart, sir ; the scrmon's been plai:",
Tho application's at hand, wellnoseek it in vain! "Ao, John, we'll apply it, and none of the folls From thistime will say that tho ministor smotes.
I. M. Bruces.

VISITED UPON GUN CIILDREN. InY hev. JOHN hatle d.d.
(On a trip up the Iludson, this eminent diving saw an atitecting sight, a tipsy nann tit whom the
crowds were lugghing. $A$ decent, midde crowds were lughing. A docent, midnenged
man looked on so pitsingly
that the doctor ofrow man looked on so pitsingly that the doctor drovy
hin out and at hast he told his own story about
as follows.) as follows.)
Ile was
Ile was born and bred-I úse alnost his own landunge-on a farm in Ulster, Iro-
land, of that class, which, while its members are but tenants, hivyo held by a tenure so secure that they feel as independent is freeholders. IIo had little taste for farming ; disliked the irksomeness of work and of watching littlo things; and this he snw was the only way to live on a farm. did the workithin themselves and worked hard at that, they could not live.
He married is wife, a nice givl, wholind chured his feeling and they set up a fitho basiness. It was in tho market town close by his own place.
by his own place. My people, sidide, "werc respectable, and I got credit to start with; but I did not know the ways of the trade. "My old neighbors used to drop in, and my wife and mysclf wished to bo kindly,
and wo had a deal of treating, and this cost and wo had in deal of treating, and this cost
money, and we soon ian behind in rent, in money, and we soon inn
our bills, in every way.
"I could not benr to go down there, and we managed to sell out, pay part, and promise the rest, for our creditors know Who we were, and we inoved to Glasgow Were you ever in (tlasgow?"
"Yes," I said, "I know Glasgow very
"Then you know how many mills, and rorks, and shops it has, and how crowded the people are torether. You may think tho change it was to us to go into two
rooms in the Bich strcet, and havo nothing but these to ourselves. But necessity has no law. I got work, and wo paid a little of our debt, and I was getting a rise in They have in Glassow what they call the fair every July; for a week little work is cione, pleasure is the only thing; and oh! low's drinking mien and womea, poor fellows dimking, men and women, aye, and
chidren; why, I havo seen men and women in tho brond daylight lying dead drunk men in tha brow Green, and nobody seeming to on Glassow Green, and nobocly scening to
mind it! Somebody had to stiry at the mind it! Somelody had to stiny it tha
works this week, mad I was glad to onrn tho money. At six I cime homo, menning the money. At six I came home, mennils
to take Bessic, that was her nime, i walk; to take Bessic, that was her hame,
but when I came home she was ont, and the when a children were by themselves and
the erying dreadfully. I did the best I could, put them in bed, and went to look for Bessie. I found her ... like that man, only worse. She did not know mo-could
not speik. The women with her were not speak.
drunk ton.
"If somebody had run a knife into me it could nome have boen so bad. Then I found
from tho publican that it was not the firsi
time. I had bills to piry, and it was not the last. I used to take a drink myself, not to bo drunk, but this stopped me. I never tasted it again; please God, I never will.

- From that on it grew worse-money it seemed bought little or nothing. I had no heart to work, no heart to come homo, no and tried hard with Bessie. I got a min istor to come gother to promiso against it got har clothes to ro out. but it was no uso; if she was cioing better a while, one of these drinking tines, when everybody scimed to go that way, would come, and things would be as bid as over.
"Then I thought if I left the place and cane here to America it would be better and she promised me it wonk. I saved the moncy. I sold my watch, and we cane. It was uscless. It seemed as if sho had become another woman. Her matural iffection Ieft her. She would take the children's clothes and sell them for drink. It made her mad and it killed her. We had a little boy, our baby; and she was found dead, when I was at work, with the child, we called him Thomas for my father, sitting on the floor by her trying to awaken
Eid took longer to tell this than Tave done, for he could not keep back the tears.
I expressed my sympathy with him.
"Thank you, sir,", he replied. "That's years aros, but I can't forget it yet. Only theres one thang, Inever said a haird word
to Bessie; thath God, I never did," said to Bessie; thatuk Goa, 1 never dia, said he, and $I$ colld well believe it as I looked think of her groing before her miker in that think of her groing before her miker in
way "" ho added with fowing tears.
"Vell, I hope," I said, "the ch
will be a comfort to you."
There was a long pause before he spoke, and then it was with so much evident pain that I regrotted my words.
"One," stid he, "the second, is;--she
good clith. The oldest is not stendy is a good child. The oldest is not stendy: I can do nothing with her ; and my boy, the little boy I told you about, can't be
kept from drink. Thit's my trouble now. kept from drink. That's my trouble now. am gring out to Ohio, to a town where $I$ am told liquor is not to be had, to try to sare him. It bieaks my henit nisceond time; and I can'taltogether blame him, for at the time I took some, and his mother into his very nature, so that he conldn't holp it. Oh, sir," he said, turning to me vehement and beoming eloquent in ought to bo told when they are drinking hey are putting the desire into their chil. dren that will ruin them, and they will bo scourged with the whip-they themselves We.
We parted with-some worts of hope to hin, some entreaty that he would noteren you lose heart, but beliceve in the saviour from sin, diroct his chindren to him, and gol
strength from him. If he seos this pago ho will know that I am trying to act on his honest, true words. Oh, that they cound be put into the ear and heart of men and women in Ireland, in Scotland-wheres England, in Amorica! Who would not wish for abstinence societies, tracts ami books, ministers' sermons, young peopla's pledges, humane Jaws! One almost crius out for aiyt thing that would stop this slow, crud murder of home-love, of men, of wo men, of littlo children, of linpe, of pence, of immortal souls! One little bit of the misery is " $n$ thing to cry over," but whits pity and indignntion should move us as we look at the whole field of horrors, the oril ragred, the mangled, the dying, and the dishonored dead!


## THE LORD'S TREASURY.

## my eild a. drinkwater.

On cach sido of tho doors of a certairy Sunday school room are placed boxes bearOne inscription, "The Lord's Treasury" no of tho teachers paused, blocking way of tho tease behind her, to drop her collway of those behind her, to drop her
tribution, romarking in a loud aside:
"I never see Miss Goldsmith give any
"I never see Miss Goldsmith give any-
thing here, for nll her talk in favorof missions."

## "If she

reply, "she doos it when she onters tho
cuinat, and overy one's back is to wards her."
IE any one in the school hitd known how smill was the nmount of spending money Miss Goldsmith possessed, they woind sar-cely livive credited the disclosure:; avertheless, she was constantly dropping aul mite into the Iuord's treasury.
$D$ ne of the buys in her class was losing his intorest in the prayer-mecting. She hal herrd hime envy another boy the possussion of a little rod hymm-book used in tho meeting. After long doliberation that woild have beon ludicrous over so small molat have beon ludicrous over so smat been so serious a matter ancm hitd it not been so serious a matter Therrsdiny evening she secs him in his furnse, eagerly watching for the number of 7luec, eagerly watching
the hym to be given.

## Colymm to be given.

One of the young men's Bible class made skeptical remark nbout the Bible,-an nilparently honest doubt. As such remarks weze not allowed in the class, - nor was ils. teacher fitred to cope with them,-Miss Gldsmitil pondered how sho might help him, and finally succeerled in deducting rom sonething-her simple food, it may作-the price of "The Bible and Other hacient Litomature in tho Nincteenth CenIy," which she sent to him, and was told lis sistor, that, when she made his bed, ho found the littic book under his pillow, Eacre ho hitd been realing it tho night be-

Hearing of the sickness of a ponr old Fan, who was once a successful SundayEhool superintendent, she brought more cessure to bear upon her purse, and sends Ema religious joumal' every week, His rippled hinds will not allow him to turn its pages; but, as he turns them with his los pages; but, as he tumens them with his tonglue, does he doubt that her bity-two
eents a year are cast into the Lord's treacents a
thy?
He Lord's trensury, although including both of these, is deoper than the home aission, broader than the foreign mission,
and is without inscription.
Not the missionaty
Not the missionary cause less, but, as wo Time opportunity, more.-Stunelay-school

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THE NORTiERN MESSENGER is printed and mul dished every fortnight at Nos. 331 and 323 St. James sl, Montreal, hy John Redpath Dousall, of Montreal. 1 business communications should be nddressed "Joime
Dougall \& Son, and all letters to the Editor shoula be aduressci " Editor of the 'Northern Mesconger,"

