MESSENGER
even a chair to sit upon, ouly a small bar, behind which were a few bottles of liquors, with the necessary glasses to drink from. Nobody ever penetrates these horrible places except the confirmed drinkers who must have their poison, and who dare not trust themselvès to keep it in their rooms, so discouraging was it when found, that a so discouraging was it when
Boston man with me remarked, 'Well, if this is not prohibition, it comes vory close to it. If I had to take all of this trouble to get a drink in Boston, and had no more pleasant place to drink in, I don't think that I should over drink.' This is the strength of probibition. In Portland there are no delightful places fitted up with expensive furniture, no cut glass filled with brilliant liquors, no bars of mahogany with silver railings, no mirrors on the wall, no luxurious seats upon the floor, nothing of the sort. If you want to get drunk in Portland you go where the material. is, and that only. You must go and find it; it is not trying to find you." Would that similar words could be written of every city in
the great state of Michigan.-Christian $\Delta d$ vocatc.

## FLASH.

BI JENNIE L. ENO.
"It's broken, Mibs L. Take it back."
A small brown hand held up a pledgecard wrapped in a bit of tissue, and such a tone of misery, shame, and despair rang in the words that $[$ hastened to say consolingly : "Nover mind, Flash ; I will get you an
other card if you will be more careful." other card if you will be more "careful." "Butit's brok
"Drinking. Flash !" I cried hotly ; for this boy, rough, dirty, ignorant as he was, had a place very near
hoped much for him.
hoped much for him.
brought into our little Weat-Side had been brought into our little West-Side mission,
and, though small and thin from want of and, though small and thin from want of proper food, was bright, cheerful, truthful, and so noticeably quick as to have earned for himself the name of "Flash" among his street comrades. As he stood leaning against the door in a hopeless way I looked doyn at him sharply, and saw great red
weltsall along his neok and running down woltsall along his neok and running down
under'his ragged collar. There were marks, under his ragged collar. hair partly hid a dark line across his forehair pa

Tell me about it, Wlash," I said, gently enough now.
"It's nothing," said he hesitatingly; "only
I did mean to keep my word. You know, I did moan to keep my word. You know,
ma'am, that Billy and I live with father down the alley there, and how father drinks and beats us when he chances to feel like it; and sometimes he brings the stuff home and tries to make us drink, but we never have since we promised till last night. He was powerful bad then. We heard him curs-
ing as he came up the stairs, and I'd just tinge to hide Billy before he came in. He had a big bottle full of something, and made me bring acup, and said that i should drink anyway. But I wouldn't a-drinked if he'd
killed mb, and he knew it, I guess, for he killed mb, and he knew it, I guess, for he
began asking for Billy, and said he wouldn't began asking for Billy, and said he wouldn't
be such au obstinate fool. I was hoping he wouldn't tind him, but he did. I tell you
I was afraid then. Billy's only six, but he's I was afraid then. Billy's only six, but he's
a lion. Father dragged him along by the a lion. Father dragged him aiong by the for him in a bottle. Billy told him that he knew what it was, and that he'd never drink it. Why, 'twould 'a'made your flesh creep
to 'a' heard him go on then. But Billy never gave in. His face was white, and his eyes got just like stars, and he wouldn't drink, rather choked him then till he was couldn't stand it, and gave up if be'd let Billy off. He made me drink ever so many times. He and I drank all there was in the bottle, and pretty soon he went to sleep on
the floor ; but my head didn't swim even. the floor ; but my head didn't swim even.
I picked Billy up and carried him awny and hid him. I can take care of Billy and he juedn't drink ; but I promised mother that I'd stick by father, and so I stays there. I
won't drink if I can help it, but my pledge is broke."
As Flash stood twirling his cap in his his future, such a hatrod sprang up in my heart against alcohol that I felt like calling on the whole temperance army to charge, and charge, and charge again on this most merciles
Banner.

## THE HINDOO GIRL.

A little Hiudoo girl was stolen from ho parents, taken to Calcutta, and sold as a slave. She was a sweet girl, and the lady
who bought her, having no children, took a fancy to her, and thought she would not make her a slave, but bring ber up to be companion; and she grew very fond of her Thelndy was a Mohammedan, and taugh the little girl to be the same. This went on until she was about sixteen years old, when, not how or caun into her mana, inuer and needed salvation. She was in great distress of mind, and went to the lady for comfort but she could not give her any; she could not tell her of a Saviour, but tried to amure er and make her forget her trouble. So he hired rope dancers and jugglers, and ried all the sports they are fond of in India to give her pleasure. But all were of no use. She remained as raiserable as ever.
The lady then sent for a Mohammedan priest, but he could not understand her disress. However, he took her under his care, which she dider many...pand; he told her to repeat them five times a day, and always turn to wards Mecca when she said them. She tried in vain to get comfort from these things: She felt there was no forgiveness no salvation there.
After three long years, the thought struck her, that perhaps all her sorrow of mind was a punishment for having left the faith of her fathers. So she searched out a Hindoo priest and entrealed him to receive her back to his Church, but he cursed her in the name of his god. She told him all her distress, but he would not listen till she offered him directed and then he undertook her case. He and fruit to a, certain goddess, and once a week to offer a kid of the goats for a all he told her, but got no relief; she found that the blood of goats could not take away sin, and often cried in deep distress, "Oh, I
shall die ! and what shall I do if I die with shall die ! and what shall ${ }^{\text {out obtaining salvation } 7^{\prime \prime}}$
At last, she became ill through distress, and the lady watched her with deep sorrow, fearing she would sink into an early grave. One day, as she sat alone in a room, thinking, and longing, and. Weeping, a bedwar that she talked of whatit she wanted to alk she met, and; in speaking to the beggar, used a word which means salvation. He said, "I think I have heard that word before." She eagerly asked, "Where? Tell me where can find that which I want, and for which I
am dying, I shall soon die, and oh, what am dying. I shall soon die, and oh, what
shall I do if I die without obtaining salvation ?" The man told her of a place where he poor natives had had rice given thom, and "there," he said, "I have heard it, and they tell of one, Jesus Carist, who can give
salvation." "Oh; where is He ? take me to Him," she said.
The beggar thought she was mad, and was going away, but she would not let him go without telling her more. She dreaded missing the prize which now seemed almost within her reach, "Well," he said, "I can tell you of a man who will lead you to Lesus," and he directed her to a part of the was once a rich Brahmin, but had given up was once a rich brabuias.
She set out that very evening in search of him, and went from house to house, inquirng of those she met where lived Maraput Christian, the man who would lead her to Jesus; but none could tell her. It grew late, and her heart was nearly broken, for she thought she must return as she came,
and die without obtaining salvation. She was jusi turning to go home when she saw a nan walking along the road, and thought he would try once more. So she asked man who would luad her to Jesus To he rreat joy, he showed her the house, and she net Maraput Christian at the door. She asked, with tears and anguish. "Are you
the man who can lead me to Jesus? Oh; take me to Him; I shall die, and what shall I do if I die without obtaining salvation ?" He took her in, and said, "My dear young friend, sit down, and tell me all." She told her history, and rose and then satd, "Now, oir, takeme to Jësus; you know where He is. was on earth, and that she might go to him was on earth, and that she might go to him was not bere, He was just as able to pity and was not bere, He was just as able to pity and
welcome her at the mercy-seat, so he said,
"Let us pray." As he prayed, the poor
Hindoo felt that she found that which the ong wanted-salvation, pardon and peace. This simple narrative touched my heart. It does so show the work of the Spirit in one who had never scen a Bible nor heard of the Gospel, or of Jesus, the simner's friend chere she was, in the midst of heathen nourniug for sin, and asking for salvation. the Good Shepherd was seeking this lamb,
before she sought Him, and He appointed before she sought Him, and He appointed
these means to bring her to His fold and to His feet. -Episcopal Recorder.
"How Moce Owest Thod my Lord?"
Think of this when you put your weekly offering into the Lord's Treasury on the ord's Day, especially if you have been absent on the two previous Sabbaths, " not grudguggly or of necessity." Can a man
really love Christ who spends 6 d . or 9 d . per week on tobacco, and gives 3d. per week to His cause, of whom he says, "He loved me, and gave Hitnself for me ?" Mr. Spurgeon, on one occarion, thus concluded a most seraphic discourse: "Ye are kings and priests unto your God. Then how much ought kings to give to the collection this morning? Say, 'I will giveas a king giveth to a king.'" This was after the manner of the Apostle Paul, who, after the exposition of the duc-

Whand bad beon prominsed to them ( (3:8:13:5.)
 that thelr Curistian lifo will be all joy aud
pence ? peace
II. II. Bread From heaven (va. d-12)--In
what hwo ways did God give them nsupply for their heeds? At whit time of the day uhl each
 his glory shown $9(\mathrm{v} .10$.$) Why? Duseribe filio$
 day
hilis
sup

 hhe Isrielites in the wilderness
spects is Jesus like this manua?

Lesson XI.-Juné 12.
the commandments.-ex. 20:1-11.

## GOLDEA TEXT.

Jesus said unto him, Thoushilt love the Lord.
hy God with all hy heart. -Math, $22: 37$. centhal TRUTH.
The sum of our duty hward God is to love

trine of the Resurrection, continues:-
"Now concerning the collection."-Presiy"Now concerning the collection."-Presbyterian Mcssenger.

## 

TMas.-Early in May, B.C. 1491 (or 1300). Placke-The Wilderness of sin. A drenry,
 Intronugiton.-lin the Wilderness of sin the
people began to suffer for food, and murmured
 In regoonse
ply of food

HELPS OVER HARD PLACES.
4. Rain buead fiom Heaven-culled "man-
nai." a small round hing, like hoar-frost." nu." "A small round thing, like hoar-frost."
"It, was ifke coriander seed, white, and ihe
taste or it was ilke wafers made of honey"



 day, so wa must conthanally was rest to Jusuy by
unose supplles of grace whith we reguire for the
 gathered cach morning. It would not keen
nnger, except that what was gathered Saturdis:


 In immense numbers by the hand They are
still found abundantiy in the spriug In the
descrts of Arabia Petrea, and the widerness
bowering Palestine and Esypt, when they pas
over these places in their ainual miur
 that hey came ni the appolnted bime, that
hliey passed direclly over the Hebrew canm,


 the cloud, to shuw hieln the greaness and
power of God, and that he sent the supply of food.

## QUESTIONS.

 journey on the map. Wh
reached in to-day's lessou?
of the incidents by the way?


## SCHOLARS' NOTES. <br> (Froin Interinational Question Book.) <br> Lesson X.-JUNu5. <br> the manNa.-EEX. $16: 1-12$. <br> GOLDEN TEXT. <br> Jesus said Johu $6: 55$. <br> SND <br> Jesus Chnist is the true bread from heuven.


 Plasers-Mount sluni. This moumain has
two peaks. On the highest, Moses maty have
 spoken to the people in the plain of lialah, bo-
fore it.

 wrote thom on tive tables of slone

## QUESTIONS

Inrbuductrons-'Prace the Journey of the
Iswelites frombere Widderness or Sin to Shat.
What hapened on the way When did they What happened on the way s When did they
rench slinil Deeribe the mountain, and the
place of Lheir encampuent?
SUBJ BCLI: OUR DU'TIES TOWARD GOD.



H. The Teg Commandments. - What other
mames are fiven to mese commandment




 What does it forbith When does anywhing
become our Godi Why is this command placed
irsiq






 breakin
meant


## LESSSON CALENDAR

## (Second Quarter, 15s7.)



