POEM FOR RECITATION.

## the talk in the primaly gohool.

Come hither, my lithe hadalies,
And̆ Jénve your bats anid bill,
Come, round heads, black heads, yellow and brown,
I want to tolk with you all.
I see that Lititle Charlie
Is not fin his place to day,
And I wanted to talk with tho rest of you When Charlio should bo nway.
You have often seen that Charile's clothes Were torn and not very clean, His coat unbrushed. his hair uncombed. And his mittens worn and mean.
You know that Charlie's dinners Are not as nico ns your own, And so he always carries then off And eats then anl alone;
You have noticod hat his lessons Are seldom learned aright, And many times they are untouched When the rest of you recite.
And I have been gricved to notice That you lenve him out in the cold, And he seems like a poor Lost Lambio Strayed away from the fold.

## I enn see he never has a shaico

 In any plaus or joys,You leave him alonic and you lnugh at him, The rest of you happy boys.
I know ho never looks happy,
And often secms distressed, When I flad him all alone by' himself Wandered away from the rest.
Now, ghtull Itell you his trouble? Charlic's mother is dead! No gentlo hand to guide has ho
Nobody helps with his Jessons
Or tenches him to recite. And nobody comes to his litite bed And tucks him in at nighti,
There is none to put up his lunches, Dainty and uice liko your own, And euts them he cirries them off

Fobor the tinde
Nobony wakes this lithe boy,
In the early morning light, And nobody kisses his little face, And-makes it clean and lright;
For the lips thatikissed Little Charrio Are crumbling back to dust. And the gentle mother who loved him Is ling in lisw, wo mist.
What is it, my brave boy Billy, With cont-sleeve over your eyes-
He is sorry he t.cised Little Clarlio And that is why he cries.
And you too, my chubby Tommy, What is that that you say?You " will give him part of your dinner." Ah, now t that is just the way.

## Aleck, my thoughtul student,

 Well, really, that is good ! You " will help him learn his lessons," 1 heartily wish you would.Robbie, my wee little fellow : My youngest, my bnby man, You cian "kiss Litule Charile,
Pes, darling! 1 know you cam.
You all will treat Lathe Charlic Just as you do cacho other,
Just as you know you oughit to treat The boy who has no mother.
Now all or you litul hadites
Go back to your bats and ball,
to morrow when Clatitic is it his phace
1 thank I can trust you ath.

- Bmily Baker Smalle, vi Pansy.

HEARING OURSELVES AS OTHERS
HEAR OS.
by. mary e. sweetser.
Mrs. Lamson and Mrs. Flanders exchanged a good morning greeting, as they stood in their resjective doorways, where
they had come to call their boys to breakthey
fiast. fist.
$"$
$"$
"Come, Charley," said Mrs. Lamson,
"breakfast is all ready." "breakfast is all ready."
"Come, brenkfast is hot, come in now, George," said Mrs. Flanders.
Charley smiled, and George frowned, as ench started for home.
The sentences uttored by the two mothers, when written, seem to be yery similar, but could you have heard them spoken, you would have found it difficult todnelieve
the words were so nenrly the sane Lamson's chll would hive the effect upon your mind as if she had said,
"Come, Charley, my son, I have been
preparing a splendid brenlfast for you' and preparing a splendid break fist for you,' and
have no doubt you are all reudy to enjoy it." have no doubt you are all ready to enjoy
Mrs. Fliuders' tone of voice snid,
Mrs. Filuders' tone of voice said, "Come, come, come, I have been work-
ing hard, while you wore plat ing, to liave your brenkfast hot, and now it will'surely be all cold; before you are seited at the tuble."
Mrs. Flanders did not mean to fret. She seldom did allow herself to do so in words, impatience which the least renlize that the her tone, would be nearly as irrititing to her tone, wouldren.

She sat sewing that afternoon, in her chamber, with the door ajner into the nurchamber, with the door ajar into the nur-
sory adjoining, where her little six-year-old Nellie, and a younger companion, were playing.
"Now," snid Nollie to her visitor, "you
be my little ginl, and I'll be your mother" and talk to you just like my mother does to me. You mustask me if you can go out and slide," prompted Nellie.
"Tan I go out an' slide?". quoted Kitio.
"Yes, dear, you may go, but be sure and como hone in half an hour:,
mittens on ; juve you not?"
Mrs. Flanders dropped ner work in ut ter andazement, at the exact counterpart of ter anazement, at the exact counterpart of
her :own voice, in her imitator. Nellie continued to herself in the same querulous tonc.
"She"ll be sure to punch a hole in her mitton, and then I shall have it to mend, Oh dear! what it bother childien are."
"I never said such it thing," solitoquized ("I never said such a thing," soliloquized the mother:) "I don't suppose she will
come home in time, cither. The half-hour come home in time, cither
is gone, I must cill her."
"Katie! come in! Let me look at your mitten. Yes, a hole, just is I thought. Hou are a very careless girl, Katic Jenkins Warv you scwed the square in your patch
work to-day? I thought not." "Now you must sny, suct
Now you must say,' suggested Nellic to her very docile playmate, "' but I had to
do an errand for Mrs. Hyde." do an curand for Mrs. Hyde.
"But I had to do orran" for
promptly repeated Katic. "Oh, yes! I do just wish Mrs. Hyde
vould do her own errinds." would do her own cririnds."

- "My mother don't' talk like that, way;" put in Katie.
"Mine docs," suid Nellic, emplantically. "Now," she continued, "you may come to
sumper, although it is altogether too gool for such a clilde?
Mis. Flanders heard no more. She was too absorbed listening to her own perturbed thoughts. "I never talk in that way, but cortainly the words fit the tone, precisely. Is it possible that her quick little mind interprets the tone rather that the words?
tit seens as if she had rend my very feelIt seems as if she had read my very feel-
ings."
For sevenal diyss Mrs. Flanders made at Tor several diys Mrs. Fianders mide at
great effort to speak cheerfully, and is sho noticed the quick, surprised smile in the upturned faces of her children, when the sume commands were given with it different
inflection of voice her heart sumbe her that inflection of voice, her heart smote her that she had so long clouded their lives by her careless petulance. But the habit of years ing and thinking one evening she was startled, as she remembered that the ofl fretfulness had seddom been out of her voiee that day. Just then George passed through the hall, singug,


## Whatapivilge to earry dveryinint God in

And to Cow Mrs. Finuders ded carry her trouble, not for the hirst time, by any mems, but with such a sense of her own Weakness, and such fath that Fis strengh, and his alone, could enable her the of relief.
That night, Mrs. Flanders dreamed that as she went alout the usual work the next day, she was constantly followed, or:acom. phnied, by a presence umperceived by all but herself, who nuted evary wordand tone,
Not once did she allow herself to spoak to the children in any but the cheeriest manner, although often in her henrt feelings of imputience had bsen cherished. At night she wass quite happy over her vietory, and
as day after day of a week went by and she as dill suicceeded in controlling her voice, slo ventured to inquire of the angel (for such he did not think lier lind habittentirely curcd. He shook his hienid sady.? As he did so, although he did not apparently
speak, these words were revealed with davzling elearness to her mind, "Out of the abundance of the hearti the mouth speaketb," and awaking, she understood that if she did not puill the root of impatienco from her heart, and pliant the bulb of thankfulness, all her cutting off, and breaking down, would not prevent new sprouts froin unexpectedly and persistently springing up. Watchman.

## STRIKER STOWES WAY.

Striker Stowe was at tall, powerful Scotchman whose position as "boss striker" at the steel works mada him generally known. Nearly all the men in his department were hard drinkers, 'and lie was no exception to the rule But one day it was mimounced anoing the workmen that he had been converted, and sure enough, when pressed to take a drink he said,
"I shall never drink mair, lads. Nae lroonkard can inherit the kingdom o' God." The knowing ones smiled and said, - Wait a bit. Wait uitil hot weather comes. When hegets as dry as ag givel-pit he will give in. He cin't help it."
But riglat through the hottest months he toiled, the sweat pouring off in streams; yet no seemed nover to be fempted to drink. Finally, as I was taking the men's time one "Sening, "I stopped and spoke with him. ", "you used to take considerable liguor. Don't you miss it?"
"Yes," hu said emphatically.
"How do you manage to keep nway from it?"

Weel, just this way. It is now tim 'clock, isn't it?"
"Yes."
"Weol, to-day is the twentieth $o^{\prime}$ the month. From seven till eight I asked that, the Lord would help me. He did so, an' I put down a dot on the calendar right near the twenty. From eight till nine he kept me , an' l put down mother dot. Froun nine till tan he's kep' mo, th' noo I gie him he glory as I puit down the third dot Just as I mark these I pray, 'O Lord, hel 1 me; helpme to tight it off for another hour.'
"How long sinil you keep this up?" I "Allo my life $\ddagger$, was tic earnest reply. "It kecps me sace full o' peace an" happliness that I wadnagie it up for onything. It is just as-if Ho took me by the hand and snid, 'Wark awa', Striker Stowe, T'm wi ye. Dining bo femrin'. You te'k care of m' the thirst an' they shallna troublo ye.' -Americar. Messenuer.

I Mavi never found $n$ thorough, per vading, enduring nigurality but in those who farrel Gol. - Jícooli.

Question Corner.-No. 22.

## PLIZE BIBLE gUESTIONS.

50. Where and under whit cireminstanees did

try? What sacrifices are wo hesought to mak Wheh is called onty our reasomable services

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"NORTHERN MESSENGER" MISSIONARIES:
Since the suggestion of the new plan for mission work in the Nonthem Messtinger of Octaber 5th, threo other hinidsome offers have come in which all our readers will enjoy seeing: One lady writes :-
Drar sint--I encloso \$1.00, for whiclị please sond tho Northern Alesseuger to somo missionaries in Japan, or wherever they will be 1 litely to do good:' I would like' 'to kniow where they go Yours trinly,
c. M.

## Another lady writes to tho Witness,

 where the information was also published :Your paper of the 120 h finst. gave me a grent deal of pleasure as it gave mo information in the Rev. Olis Cary's letter, which I was yery ghed to get. I have been a reader of the Witness for thirtyseven years. For the sake of cconomy we often ried to do without it..... but we fult the loss of it so muich that beforo the first month was over we delermined by self-denial to save enough to send for it. I now want by the same menns. self.denial. to subscribe for some foreignsisters I encloso st.00 whith will send two copies of the Norlhern Messcuger to Miss Misu Shipemi, Sanyo Jognko, Oknyama, Japan.Yours etc.
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Wo havo mailed the copies as reguested in the last two letters and written to the missionaries to expect them, and hoje scon to hear some account of tho work they are doing. Those ordered in, the first letters will be sent as soon as we. receive the address for which we have sent.
And now for the benefit of those who wish to take up this very practical bameh of mission worlk we will give a table of redvern liades
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