## LET YOUR PRINCIPLES BE KNOWN．

## BY PKGELE PAMNÉLEE．

A half－ảozen，half－discouraged nembers or our temperance union were entering could no good results from our labor．The principal reason why we clung to $n$ seemingly lost cause was bccause we really were a Christian union．I do not say this bonstingly，but only to name the force that kept us trying In the face of unpopularity，lack of means， and probably，lack of talent．
Our president，an earnest woman，kep repeating：＇Well，let us lold together ；it may be the Lord will have something for us to really accomplish after a while．We may be like soldiers in onmp，drilling and wniting．At any rate we can keep up the forces numerically．
A sad－eyed old lady with white hair and gentle voice once remarked very earnestly． and feelingly：＇We cun always let our principles be lonown at home and abroad．＇
We wondered why her voice choked，but attributed her aritation to the fact that she spoke but seldom and was somewhat timid．

A young lawyer came to our little town he was our first attorney，and while we hoped there might be no unseemly distur－ bance of the peace in our community， whereby he might profit，we still hoped he could find enough to do to keep him anong us．He was strictly temperate，enterpris－
ing and added something by way of dignity ing and added something by wiy of dignity
to our hitherto unprofessional town．His to our hitherto unprofessional town．His
wife was an－accomplished lady，quiet and pleasant，and the mother of two lovely babyboys．Theybothexpressed themselves as in full sympathy with the law and order part of the population，and our union be－ gan to ask hopefully ；＇Do you suppose the time has come when we can do something with our drug－store ？＇or，＇Don＇t you sup－ pose a lawyer on the right side could see some practical points for enforcement of law ？＇Our president almost gleefully re－ marked：Of course Mrs．Drew will come in and be one
draw others．＇

One of the other members，in woman wh expressed her mind on all occasions，in season and out of season，said bluntly am not so sure that members who come in because some one else does，or because they
think it will be popular，are the ones who think it will be popular，are the ones who
will be of much use in the cause．We wnit those who can stand the＇tug of war ；＇but as I＇m committee on memberslip，I＇ll go and see Mrs．Drew．It＇s very likely；
has already been in some other union．
So we hopefully parted to meet in two weeks at the house of the gray－haired，snd－ eyed old lady．When the day came，Mrs． Drew entered the meeting with our＇com－ mittee．＇We went through the half hour of devotional service，and through the business of our programme，and came to the tilking in of ne members，
for signature－if there are any here who are willing to becomo members of our union，＇spoke the president，confidently， union，spoke the president，confidently，
almost deeming her latter clause an un－ almost deeming her latter chause an un－
necessarily polite addition to the business necessaril
in hand．
＇The pledge？＇questioned the lady，to whom it was handed．＇Oh，yes！I believe I am strictly temperate，but there are times when alcohol is indispensable－medicines， you know．I never have signed a pledge
－of course I am willing to do all in nyy －of course I am willing to do all in my power，but，well，you know I have never
joined any society of this kind，it hasn＇t been possiblo in fict．I havo felt that my first duty wis to my husband and family and，well，to be plain，our business in terests demand that wo should be neutral so to sjuenk．
Mrs．Drew was complacently unconscious of the looks of surprise exchinged．The womme who usually expressed her mind make a speech fitting the occasion；the rest of us were specehless，especially over the paradox in her words．Couldn＇t sign purity because my first daty is to my purity f

We looked at each other in dismay，and from some unknown cause，all our eyes were directed to our patient，constint， oldest member．Her face was twitching，
a jurpose was forming in her eyes；wo all a purpose was forming in her eyes；we all
saw it with a sort of wonder，she had talked
so little we did
＇Let me tell you something $\cdot$ I：feel as my time to speak and work had come When I was young like you，with two little boys like yours，my husbaud moved to town to do carpenter＇s work．Hé had learned the trade when a boy，but hind not worked at it ；but when we came we found there ere more carpenters than work．He farm where he had lived，and he was a man who had a rood deal of force and wanted who had a frood deal of force and want
to succeed in anything he undertook．＇
＇There were temperance societies in those days－son＇e of the good church people asked us to join one，but James thought and $I$ thought we mustn＇t do anything which might take awny his work，and our hiving－you＇see there were so many work－ men ready to pick up any job of work， and there were so minny siloons，and so many drinking men who needed work done． It was my nature to let people do as they pleased if they didn＇t interfere with me． anything for others＇boys，but just to take care of my own and bring them up right．＇ We began to．see the trend of her story and－became interested；Mrs．Drew evi－ dently no longer considered the talk so irrelevant

I didn＇t make a stand，and James didn＇t make a stand，except the one that we wouldn＇t join a tempernnce society：We didn＇t talk temperance in the family，much， either－and the boys grew up befure we knew it，and they didn＇t know we had very firm temperance principles．I heard them laughing about other boys signing the pledge ；and then I was scared and wanted to tell them it was riglit to take a pledge， but I couldn＇t ；I didn＇t know how，when I had never done it myself．Oh，how I wished I had，then！How often I havo wished so since．I would sign ten thou－ sand pledges if I had them back where our little boys are now．
She clasped her hands over her aching heart and sighed with remorse and anguish that wrung our own hearts．Then she un－
clasped them and threw them out with gesture of despair：

But they are gone：cone from me They are not dead－I see them sometimes but I feel，I know，that the influence： might have had over them is wasted，gone， lost！Mrs．Drew，sisters，don＇t be afinid to cast all your influence on the right side in everything．Even if you think your own are so safe you needn＇t worry about them ；just the same put yourself on the right side and stay there－for the suke of other mothers＇children．I tell you，you and yours will gian a blessing．Une of my having taught them what evil was for not having held them with all my might ！I can＇t tell you，mothers，how I felt then；it will always hurt here；I shall never lose will alwys hurt here；
the pain in this world．＇
the pain in this world．＇
She censed spenking，
She censed spenking，her eves cast down and her hands again clasped over her heart．
How we remembered the familiar atti－ How we remembered the familiar atti－
tude．
None of us stirred or spoke until we heard the rustle of a paper．Mrs．Drew still held the pledge in her hands and was placing it over the hard back of a book．
She found a pencil in her bag，but she could not see to write her name until her eyes had been cleared from a mist of tears， rembled，but not from any uncertainty of urpose．
There was an exultation－no，an exalta－ tion of feeling very different from that which possessed us when Mrs．Drow had oure into the room an hour before，and quiveringly to sing：＇There＇s a wideness解 choked to join her，but when the last soft， weet tones had censed our member who ＇Praise God，from whom all blessings flow；＇ and silently and seriously every one of us thing more to do than just to help keep the union together．－Union Signal．

For whom the hoart of man shuts out，
Sometimes the heart of God takes in，
And fences them all round about．
With silence＇mid the world＇s loud din．

PUTBOUND MISSIONARIES．
BY MISS GREENFIELD，OF LUDHIANA．
May I draw your attention to a natural Inw in the spiritual world，a law that overns every living organism in God＇s row．If growth be checked or＂stopped death in part or，whole must follow．
Those of you who love flowers，and cultivate them either in window，garden， or greenhouse，know the delight of seeing some favorite plant develop；－the fresh young，vigorous shoots clothed in spring freshness，the swelling buds，the exquisite freshness，the sweling buds，the exquisite
blosson，filling the house with fragrance blossom，filling the house with fragrance
and your heart with $n$ pure joy．But a and your heart with a pure joy．But a ime comes when your pet plant，begins to
droop，the leaves look lifeless，the half－ opened buds cannot expand．In vain yuu water it and change its position．What is wrong？Alas！the root nourislment has
failed．The plant has not romm for its energies；it is potbomd．You hasten to provide a larger pot and fresh inold，renliz－ ing that the，very life of your lovely plant depends on free scope and fresh supplies． In other words，the law of life，which is growth，demands both sustenance and space．Should you not realize the need， been a continuing joy，will，if it does not actunlly die，remain stunted and dwarfed， －a miserible parody on what it might
no been．
Now，will you follow ne while I speak of
notbound missionarie＇？ potbound missionaries＇？
A girl in the fresh vigor of her young life offers herself to your Society，or some other kindred one，to go out as a mission－
ary．You accept the offer，and with it the responsibility of standing between her and the Church as the medium pledged to supply her needs in the foreign field．You have phanted a vigorous shoot．She enters on her life work，learns the language，loves
the people．Houses and homes－open to receive her，pupils multiply，After two years of hard work she finds her hands more than full．She asks for help，for a grant for a teacher ；it may be，even，for alas there are funds and nortie fortheoming．The life she is laying down －aye，ind is most willing to lay down for the Master－must be confined in narrow limits．She may not multiply her influence and usefulness fourfold by putting into the
field trained native teachers．No；she is Jeft to stagnate，－potbound．
Or，again，you send out a
Or，again，you send out a lady medical nissionary，one whose sacred duty it is to
help the sick and sufferine help the sick and suffering，and so com－
mend to them the love of Christ．It is not long before she finds the edges of her pot，especially if you havo not first care－ fully considered her possible needs．Medi－ cines，instruments，a dispensary，and，be－
fore long，a hospital，with assistants， fore long，a hospital，with assistants， urgently required to enable her to develop work worthy the name of a medical mis sion．Deny her these，and you will look in yain for the flower and fruit you thought o gather from this eminently Christlike fill into the ranks of potbound missions．
Or，perhaps，you send out a lady to work millage the villages，－lo itnerate，visit in village homes，and preach the gospel ；to start village schools，too，and gather the
children in．She finds a wide field，and very soon a wain welcome．Home come letters telling of eager children ready to learn，and women anxious to hear，and she asks for－shall it bo said？oh，reckless ex－ ravagance ！－a horse and carriage to con－ wey her from village to village，and funds to pay some school－teachers．Then she asks，too，for a Bible woman to go with voice fails ；and one＇s voice＇does not un－ frequently fail when preaching for an hour not only it spelioound audient of you but on the roofs all round，who inadver－ tently send down a shower of dust and straws on your devoted head．
What，think you，will be her dismay when tho letter goes back cleploring that want of funds make it impossible to com－ that slie must confine herself to such work as her own unaided strength may accom－ plish？

## plish？

O．friends ！that you could realize the longing that comes over us in the presence
of those eager crowds，hanging on every
word is we tell the old，old story of Jesus and his love；how we feel constrained impelled，energized，to go forward $1: \mathrm{But}$ we need your leave to grow．
Now，I am speaking advisedly when $I$ say that the rate of progress in missionary work depends largely，under God＇s blessing， on the prayerful and practical sympathy of the Christion church at homo that scnttereth and yer incre．Thero is is that withholdeth more than is meet，but it tendeth to poyerty：＇You mist farm liberally if you wish a liberal return．
I wish I could feel sure that you are all in dead earnest about the work of preach－ ing the gospel to every creature．How many of the present generation will you
preach the gospel to？Are you all satistied that you can clian exemption in God＇s sight from the great commission，＇Go ye＇？ And if you can，does not your very exemp－ streugthen those in the field？Are you only playing at missions by giving two hours a month to a working party，or the price of a new bonnet to the subscription ist？Has the hopeless despair of the $a$ heartiche，or one act of real self－denial？ Dear friends，the work of your missionaries is not merely interesting ；it is heart－ is not stirring．
I think if，for every missionary who is giving his or her life in the mission field， we hive one missionary heart that was pouring itself out in full devotion to the same cause at home，we should not have to complain of potbound missions． And if every missionary collector，every nember of our working parties，every sub－ scriber，had a missionary heart，－a heart throbbing in sympathy with the heart throbs of Jesus，－we should see the win－ dows of heaven opened and such a blessing poured out that there should not be room to contain it．－From＇Female Missionary Intelligencer，＇England．

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