

PICTURES AND PRIZES.

A little girl of ten years of age seeing a copy of the *Weekly Messenger*, thought she would canvass for it. Her mother writes saying that she encouraged her in the idea, and the result was a list of eleven subscriptions. There is not one of our readers who cannot do as this little girl has done, and the work of obtaining ten subscriptions or more does not need to take them much time. Much can be done in making a few evening calls, if the daytime is filled up with work. There are many cases of young children who have successfully canvassed for our paper. The fact that it is the cheapest weekly newspaper in America is never overlooked, and a glance through its eight pages is enough to satisfy anyone that it is one of the liveliest. We never hear a word spoken of it excepting it be to praise it even more than we would like to do ourselves. A mother who had forgotten to renew in time missed four copies of the *Messenger* and says she was very much annoyed at her mistake for she not only found this paper a great help in educating her children but was herself very much interested in it and looked forward to its weekly visits as to those of a dear friend. Small lists of subscriptions are being sent to us in great numbers and we now have to print a thousand more papers than we did a few weeks ago. Nearly every one who sees the paper is not only willing but anxious to subscribe for it.

The lists so far sent in are almost all small and very few appear to be competing for our money prizes—all the more chance for those who are.

Anyone who chooses to begin to canvass now stands a splendid chance of obtaining \$10. If there are those who have already got small lists of subscriptions let them try hard to add to these by obtaining still further lists.

No prize pictures can be sent out until the beginning of next month as many will wish to add to former lists and will consequently be entitled to more valuable rewards.

Our new prize competition will last only until the 30th of this month. Besides giving the *Weekly Messenger* for the

REST OF THE YEAR FREE,

we make the following offer of money prizes for those who obtain the five largest lists of new subscriptions at fifty cents each—these subscriptions only expiring on the

1ST OF JANUARY, 1887.

For the largest list we will give a prize of **\$10.00**; for the second largest list, a prize of **\$5.00**; for the third largest list a prize of **\$2.50**; for the fourth and fifth largest lists a prize of **\$1.00** each.

Every letter sent in for this competition must be plainly marked **WEEKLY MESSENGER COMPETITION** on the envelope as well as on the paper on which are the names of the new subscribers.

Besides getting the remaining two months' issues of this paper free, and the chance of

winning one of these five money prizes everybody who sends us in a new fifty-cent subscription will be entitled to receive one of three handsome pictures which we attempt to describe. Be particular to state which one is wished for:

"Their Foster Mother."

"Nobody asked You."

or "He won't go to Sleep."

Everyone should send in subscription lists as early as possible for the prizes will be sent in order and those who have sent in first will receive their prizes first. We expect to send off thousands of our pictures and that will take some time.

The following rules must be observed in sending in subscriptions to the *Weekly Messenger* for this competition.

1st.—"Weekly Messenger Competition" must be written on the paper on which are the names of the new subscribers.

2nd.—It must always be stated whether the subscriptions are new or renewals. We may as well remark here that some persons having sent in renewals as new subscriptions, we take good care to look up each case in order that all may be fairly treated.

3rd.—The date on which the letter is sent, and the ADDRESS IN FULL must also be written on the same paper as the names of subscribers.

We have not space this week to republish our prize list. Suffice it to say that the things which are attracting the most attention are the LIST OF BOOKS WHICH WE OFFER, the HISTORY OF THE RIEL REBELLION, and the ILLUMINATED FAMILY RECORD.

IMPORTANT.

We have stated, as clearly as it was possible to do, that all subscriptions sent in for the *Weekly Messenger* competition must be at the rate of fifty cents each. Some few persons have actually deducted from the fifty cents the three or five cents which it cost them to send their letter. Injustice to those who send in the full amount we must refuse to send those persons a prize. Except to those who send in lists of new subscriptions for a prize or to those who send in clubs of over five we can make no reduction whatever. The price of the *Messenger* is fifty cents, except in Montreal city, where an extra charge of twenty-five cents is rendered necessary for delivery.

PRIZE BOOKS.

The following is the list of books from which we offer the choice of one volume to all who send us in ten new subscriptions to the *Weekly Messenger*:

The Popular Poets series handsomely bound with gilt edge:—Scott, Shakespeare, Burns, Wordsworth, Hoel, Schiller, Campbell.

The following of Walter Scott's novels very well bound:—Ivanhoe, Waverley, Guy Mannering, Tales from French History.

The following of Dickens' works, neatly bound in cloth:—Pickwick papers, Martin Chuzzlewit, Oliver Twist, David Copperfield, Nicholas Nickleby.

These books by Agnes Strickland:—Tales from English History, True Stories from Ancient History, True Stories from Modern History.

A. L. O. E. series in gilt edges:—The Giant Killer, House Beautiful, A wreath of Indian Stories, The Silver Casket, Battling with the World, The Mine, Rambles of a Rat. Stories of Home and School Life by Mrs. Prentiss:—Stepping Heavenward, Flower of the Family.

The following books, any one of which may be chosen, are extremely popular, they are handsomely bound in cloth, extra, black and gold:—Robinson Crusoe, the Scottish Chiefs, Gulliver's Travels, Dickens' Child's History of England, Arabian Nights' Entertainments, Swiss Family Robinson, Don Quixote, Vicar of Wakefield, Paul and Virginia, Pilgrim's Progress, The Last Days of Pompeii, Dog Crusoe, Gorilla Hunters, Wild Man of the West, Bear Hunters.

Still other books to choose from are the following:—Quinby's Bee-Keeping; The Story of the Life of Jesus, a 220 page book, profusely illustrated and printed on very good paper; Self Formation, by Paxton Hood; Children of China; Half Hours with the Best Authors; From the Log Cabin to the White House.

There are no shoddy books amongst these, every volume being strongly bound. In most cases the books contain over four hundred pages, and in some volumes there are as many as between six and seven hundred pages.

THREE COLORED PICTURES.

Three more pleasing and graceful pictures than the three large ones of which we offer the choice to all who send us one new subscription, it would be difficult to procure.

A written description is impossible in the case of such works. Only the artist's brush could do justice to the beautiful young "Foster-Mother," with her golden hair flowing in captivating negligence,—her sweet beseeching expression and uplifted hand together appealing for the safety of the frightened new-fledged birds whose mossy nest is gently borne in the other hand of their "Foster Mother."

The picture so appropriately called "Who Invited You?" is full of brightness, heightened by the rich dark background so happily chosen by the artist. It is a question which of the figures in this picture will be considered of greater interest,—the little miss with her dainty white frock and laces of auburn hair, or the great dog who has slyly poked his nose on the table beside her, and at whom she is quietly looking down to see if he is audacious enough to take the biscuits he so covets.

Who can help falling in love with the motherly little damsel, so quaint and yet so natural, who stands there with her bare feet peeping from under the old-fashioned little gown? It is time she was in bed herself, dear little soul,—but "He won't go to sleep," she says, as she takes, from his cradle the chubby little fellow, almost as big as herself, and as wide-awake as you please!

It would be difficult to recommend any one of these in preference to any other, when all are of such an extremely taking character. We can only call attention to the fact, that everyone has here an ample opportunity of exercising his or her particular taste.

THOUGH there are large numbers of new subscriptions coming in for the *Weekly Messenger*, the lists generally contain two or three new subscriptions only. Every person who at present subscribes to the *Weekly Messenger* should try and get one more person to subscribe. It is selfish to keep a good thing all to one's self, when it takes so little trouble to show another how to procure it. The picture which we send for one new subscription is a work of art worthy of a gilt frame.

AT THE REQUEST of our readers we have sent off thousands of sample copies of this paper to different persons of whom they have given us the addresses. We now offer to send sample copies for two weeks to those friends whose names and addresses our subscribers may see fit to send us.

THE WOUNDED ELEPHANT.

Matthew Scott, who was the keeper of Jumbo, writes to an acquaintance that he is now looking after the little trick elephant, Tom Thumb, whose leg was so badly injured in the collision at St. Thomas, which killed Jumbo. The leg has been bound in plaster of Paris to keep it in position, but the antics of Tom Thumb render a constant surveillance by Mr. Scott necessary. The other morning Tom Thumb heard a band playing on the street and he attempted to perform his laughable feat of standing on his head. In doing so he threw his plastered leg out of position, and his piteous cries brought Scott to the rescue. The little elephant looked at his injured leg in a comically humorous manner, and big tears rolled down his cheeks. He is allowed to sit in a large chair and nurse the injured member, and his attention to it provokes a smile from on-lookers. Scott continues: "He handles his injured limb as if it were a baby. We think it will be healed in a short time if we can keep Tom Thumb quiet long enough to give it a chance."

THE WEEK.

STILL ANOTHER expedition to the North Pole is to set out from Berlin next Spring.

A DENVER MAN has found a snake with three heads, and has refused \$175 for the curiosity.

THE ELEVENTH WEEK of the strike of 6,000 coal miners in the Monongahela, Pennsylvania, valley, has closed, and yet there are no signs of settlement.

SOME PEOPLE seem to take actual delight in inflicting pain on their fellow-creatures. In Bluffton, on Saturday evening, a novel execution of Lynch Court sentence took place. A pair of boots had been stolen from one of the stores during the day, and their possession was traced to John Rogers, a fifteen years old negro. The merchant immediately organized a court by selecting a judge, prosecuting attorney, counsel for defence and six colored men for a jury, the foreman of which was the stepfather of the accused. After the presentation of evidence and argument by counsel, the jury retired, and in a few minutes returned a verdict of guilty, and affixed as penalty that 100 lashes should be inflicted on defendant's naked back, to be laid on by his stepfather with a whalebone whip. The prisoner was led out and tied so that he could not squirm under the blows. The old man laid on the blows rapidly, drowning screams of agony from the boy. On the fiftieth lash he exclaimed:—"If you let me off, my God, I won't do it again!" The lashman was inexorable, however, and not until the even hundred had been inflicted was the detestable work suspended.

NOT MANY DAYS after the news came that peace was guaranteed in the Balkans by an agreement between the powers, war broke out. Milan, King of Servia, only waited until he was well prepared, and then declared war on Bulgaria.

ON THE 13TH INST., the official order for the invasion of Burmah was given. It is likely that before next week there will be news of a battle between the British and Burmese troops.