

dragged herself slowly to the table, and sank down on her knees by Miss Deborah's side. Her hand was instantly grasped, firmly and lovingly.

'Miss Deborah, I daren't sign, because I couldn't keep true. Oh, I wish I dare! Last week, when we had a Temperance meeting, I thought I must have gone to the pledge table just to try if I could stand by such a promise; but then I said to myself, 'It won't matter. Miss Deborah doesn't think it's right to sign, and she's a Christian.' But now it's different. You've asked us girls, and I'd do it for you if I ought; but I'm afraid. You know about mother; I must speak, though I hate to do it. But I believe if I signed I couldn't keep the pledge, because the trouble's in our family.'

Ellen seemed to have forgotten the presence of the other girls, and clung to Miss Deborah pitifully. How like, and yet unlike, was all this to the dream!

'Ellen,' said Miss Deborah gently, 'God can work miracles now, just as easily as He could years ago; and He is doing it oftener than many of us think. He is able to keep you from falling.'

'Me?' 'Me?' cried Ellen.

'Yes; shall we ask Him?'

In a hushed and earnest voice Miss Deborah prayed; then, still kneeling, she began softly to sing:—

'Yield not to temptation,  
For yielding is sin;  
Each victory will help you  
Some other to win.  
Fight manfully onward,  
Dark passions subdue;  
Look ever to Jesus,  
He will carry you through.'

When they rose from their knees Ellen's face was very pale, but her manner calm and her voice firm.

'I'll sign, Miss Deborah,' she said.

As Miss Deborah turned the corner of the road leading to her home she saw Lottie Carlton lingering near, as if waiting for her.

'May I speak to you a minute, Miss Deborah? I want to tell you something. It's something about myself. I've wanted to speak to you before, but somehow I thought you might not understand. After what's occurred this afternoon I feel sure you will; and I think you'll be glad, too, Miss Deborah.'

'What is it, Lottie?'

'You know Fred Holmes, Miss Deborah? He's been very friendly lately, and I thought I liked him.'

Lottie's cheeks were pink, and her eyes troubled. Miss Deborah started, and involuntarily grasped the girl's arm.

'Lottie!' she said.

'Don't!' Lottie answered, in a strained voice. 'I know all about him, Miss Deborah; and I wouldn't have liked you to see me walking with him. He comes to father's, you know, and that's how he and me got acquainted. I knew all the time it wasn't right; but he's so handsome, and nice, and always has plenty of money—'

'Lottie!' cried Miss Deborah, again in real and unspeakable distress.

'Don't!' repeated Lottie. 'It's all over now. It must be, you see, after what I've done this afternoon.'

Then she stopped.

'Good-bye, and thank you, Miss Deborah. I'll come and see you some other time. I must go home now, but I'll keep true.'

There had gone forth the story of that strange Temperance lesson at Miss Deborah's Bible class, and when she herself was leaving the evening service the minister detained her.

'Miss Deborah,' said he, as he shook her hand, 'has the millennium come already?'

She smiled, a bright, grave smile, but the calm of the day still held her.

'If we won't learn lessons in one way, we are taught them in another. God will have us learn them somehow. He has made me wise in the watches of the night. Mr. Armstrong, such a dream as was sent me last night comes but once in a lifetime.'

'It has already gathered a wonderful harvest, Miss Deborah.'

'Ah, you don't know half, and I can't tell you,' said Miss Deborah. 'But God knows, and so do the other souls that my dream has illumined, and that is enough.'

## HOUSEHOLD.

### 'At Evening Time it Shall be Light.'

(Mary B. Willey, in the 'American Messenger'.)

Light at the sun's declining;  
Light at the gloaming time:  
Light when the time-bells solemn  
Ring out the evening chime.

Light when the lengthened shadows  
Foretell the coming night,  
And earth seems farewell taking  
Of what seemed fair and bright.

Light—for the sun is sinking  
Below the horizon's rim  
Sends back his rays effulgent,  
The gloaming to illumine.

Life has its evening shadows,  
When youth and health are fled  
And friends and dearly-loved ones  
Are numbered with the dead.

But upon life's dark gloaming  
Rays forth the light Divine,  
And through the darkest shadows  
Come whispers—'Thou art mine.'

### A Guide to Conversation.

Subjects not to be mentioned in polite society: The rainy weather, the muddy roads, the cook's impertinence, the vase the second girl broke, the dress on which the waiter spilled the gravy, the other which the dressmaker ruined, headache, backache, indigestion, the minister's faults, horrible accidents, disappointments, lack of money, all tales of badness, meanness, unkindness, extravagance, imprudence, scandal, backbiting, and vicious deeds.

Topics recommended:

Pleasant weather, 'how does your garden grow,' new recipes, the best way to mend tablecloths, about babies, dogs, cats, your companion's recent trip (your own if specially urged), music, books, magazines, preachers, philanthropists, weddings, picnics, all acts of goodness, kindness, patience, charity, and all the virtues.—The 'Christian Age.'

### Selected Recipes.

#### INEXPENSIVE CAKES.

**Fruit Cake.**—Seed and chop a quarter of a pound of dates; mix with them one cupful of seeded raisins, and dust them with half a cupful of flour. Dissolve a level teaspoonful of baking soda in two tablespoonfuls of warm water; add to it half a pint of very thick sour cream; stir a moment and add one cupful of brown sugar, half a tumblerful of currant or blackberry jelly, a tablespoonful of cinnamon, a teaspoonful of allspice, and two cupfuls and a half of flour; beat thoroughly; add the fruit; mix well, and turn into a greased square bread pan. Bake in a very slow oven for one hour and a half. Keep in a cake-box one week before cutting. If the cream is thick and sour, this cake will be quite equal to plain fruit-cake.

**Strawberry Cannelon.**—Boil two cups of wa-

## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS.**

regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

**SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.**

**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS.**

Genuine Must Bear  
Fac-Simile Signature

*Wm. Wood*  
**REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.**

Positively cured by  
these Little Pills.  
They also relieve Dis-  
tress from Dyspepsia, In-  
digestion and Too Hearty  
Eating. A perfect reme-  
dy for Dizziness, Nausea,  
Drowsiness, Bad Taste  
in the Mouth, Coated  
Tongue, Pain in the Side,  
TORMENTED LIVER. They

The Celebrated  
English Cocoa.

# EPPS'S

An admirable food, with all  
its natural qualities intact.  
This excellent Cocoa main-  
tains the system in robust  
health, and enables it to resist  
winter's extreme cold.

# COCOA

The Most Nutritious  
and Economical.

ter and a cup of sugar ten minutes, add a teaspoon of gelatine soaked in cold water, stir until the gelatine is dissolved and take from the stove. Cool, add the juice of an orange, the juice of a lemon and a cup of strawberry juice. Strain and freeze as ice cream. Boil a third of a cup of sugar in a fourth of a cup of water until it spins a thread, then pour on the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Beat until cold, flavor with vanilla and fold in a cup of cream whipped until stiff and dry. Line a cylindrical mould with the frozen sherbet, fill in the centre with the cream mixture and let it stand packed in ice and salt for several hours.

### MONEY FOR EVENING WORK.

You probably can't earn ten dollars every day taking subscriptions for 'World Wide,' but if you only did it one day it would pay you pretty well. You could spend your evenings at it to advantage anyway. You can offer remainder of this year free to new subscribers as an extra inducement. Write for free outfit. Address the Publishers of 'World Wide,' Montreal, Canada.

### \$12 WOMAN'S FALL SUITS \$4.50

MADE TO ORDER. Suits to \$12.00. Jackets, Raincoats, Waists and Skirts at manufacturers' prices. Send for Fall Samples, Cloths and Fashions to No. 1 SOUTHCOOT SUIT CO., London, Canada.

## LEARN TELEGRAPHY And R. R. ACCOUNTING.

\$50 to \$100 per month salary assured our graduates under bond. You don't pay us until you have a position. Largest system of telegraph schools in America. Endorsed by all railway officials. OPERATORS ALWAYS IN DEMAND. Ladies also admitted. Write for catalogue.

**MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY,**  
Cincinnati, O., Buffalo, N. Y., Atlanta, Ga., La Crosse, Wis.,  
Texarkana, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

**LADIES** Fancy Mercantile Girdle and our Catalogue of Ladies' Goods sent free for three 2c stamps.  
N. SOUTHCOOT & CO., Dept. 1, London, Ont.

# BABY'S OWN

## NORTHERN MESSENGER

(Twelve Page Illustrated Weekly.)

To Separate Addresses.

Single copy... 40c  
Three copies to separate addresses... \$1.00  
Four copies to separate addresses... 1.20  
More than four at the rate of thirty cents each.

S. S. Clubs.

Sunday-school Clubs, ten or more copies to one address, twenty cents per copy per annum. Postage.

The above rates include postage for Canada (excepting Montreal City), Nfld., U.S. and its Colonies, also Cuba, Great Britain, Mexico, New Zealand, Transvaal, British Honduras, Bermuda, Barbadoes, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Bahama Islands, Zanzibar, Hongkong, Cyprus, Fiji, Jamaica, Malta, Trinidad, British Guiana, Gibraltar. For Montreal and foreign countries not mentioned above, add 50c a copy postage.

Sample Copies.

Sample package supplied free on application.  
**JOHN DOUGALL & SON,**  
Publishers, Montreal.

THE 'NORTHERN MESSENGER' is printed and published every week at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter streets, in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.

All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the editor should be addressed Editor of the 'Northern Messenger.'