How To DO IT. Tho fiplda are all white We children are willing, But what can we do
Tu work for our Lord in his harvent?
Our hands are so small, And our works are so weak, How t!en shall we seek
To work for our hord in his harvest?

## We'll work by our prayers,

By the pennies we bring,
By sinall self.denials-
The least little thing
May work for our Lord in his harvest.
Until, by and by,
As the years pass at length,
We, too, may be reapers
And go forth in strengeth
To work for our Lord in his harvest.
-S. Churchnan.
"STICIK T'O THE MILL AND MAKE THE BEST OF IT."

## by w. n. bumr.

Cbarlie Baird is abont seventeen, and is regarded in Blanktown as "a good boy, but too much afraid of the world ever to mako Lis way in it with much success." I have so thought of bim mysolf until to-day. Now that I have had a glimpse of the boy as he is, not as he has appeared, I find myself looking upon him as an entirely new acquaintance. Charlie is a studious fellow, and ought to be in school preparing for college, according to man'sidea of what "ought to be ;" but AIrs. Baird is a widow, with the burden of providing for life's necessities resting wholly upon her shoulders except as Charlie is able to help her, and instead of spending his time with the work he loves, gather from it such material acquirement as he may.
" [ have something I want to say to you," he said in an undertone as I met him for a moment at the door of the postoffice this morning. A little later we were alone in my room and I was listening to his story. as I was passing his store, 'There goes a as I was passing his store, 'There goes a
boy who never did anything wroug in his boy who never did auything wrong in his
life except that he was born for a place which hife except that he was born for a place which
circumstances will never permit him to fill. circumstances will never permit him to fill.
Has n't grit enough to get on in the world Has n't grit enough to get on in the world
in spite of opposing circumstances.' I sup. in spite of opposing circumstances.
pose there are other people who think of pose there are other people
me in the same way, and I felt that I would me in the same way, and fings they know nothing about. Deacon Blodgett is mistaken in at least oue thing he said of me yesterday, for I have done a great mainy things wrong, and one of them has been
troubling me not a little for the past three troublin
weeks.
weeks. "'eople have wondered, I know, why I came home from Warrenville last month, where I had work and was carning a little something in Frazier's mill. I would not like to have them know, and if it were not for the thought that you can perhaps help some other boy by giving him this bit of my experience as a word of waruing, I would not have come to you as I have this morning, I did not like my work at the mill. It was dirty work, the men were not congenial, and I was homesick all the tiume I was there. I heard that Mr. Blackwell wanted nuother man here in his grocery store, and I wrote for the position. The prospect of getting it seemed to be' good; I heard at once from Mr. Blackwell, nid he said he would let ne know within a week. He was an intimate friend of father's and had always been very kind to mother and me,
and as I thought about the matter, as I did and as I thought about the matter, as I did
from daylight to dark, I felt no doubt that from daylight to dark, I felt no doubt that
the place would begiven to me. I gave up my job at the mill and came home, only to find that one of Mr. Blackwell's former clerks wanted to come back, and he was preferred because he was an experienced hand. In my settlement of the maiter I had not taken that possibility under consideration, and acting hastily I was left without work. It was a great mistake. I wish every boy in the land who is obliged to work for a living could learn the lesson I have learned without being obliged to go through the bitter experience. Won't you write about it some time, and warn boys never to give up one they are quite sure of something better? It is a mistake to drop even au uncongenial certainty for an uncertainty, and I want just as many people as possible to profit by
$\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { my experience. Won't you write about it? } \\ & \text {-but," he added, dropping his eyes, "keep }\end{aligned}\right.$ back my name.'

Aud so, while I bave thought best to tell the story as the words of another, I have kept back his real mame. It is not Charlie Baird ; but that does not matter. There is a multitude of young men and boys who are out of place in this land of ours to day because they did not keep the place God gave them to start in. They wander into the roows of our Young Men's Christian Associations and perplex busy secretaries with appeals for belp; they call at the houses of our busy pastors and ask for aid in an effort to "get back home ;" they take the time of our busy merchants as they go from one store to another "looking for a place;" they drift into saloons and billiard halls, aud not a few of them "find a place" behind iron bars. Oh, how many men the sun looks upon to day who wish they had robetter opened to them! Stand on your setter opened to them! Stand on your
small bit of solid ground, boys, until you are quite sure that to step from it will not put you into a quicksand.
But I have not yet written all that Charlie told me this moruing.
"I have never knowr three such dark weeks in my life as thosu have been since I came home," he continued. "Life at the mill was much more endurable, or might have been if I bad not allowed myself to look all the time on the dark side. To see mother working so hard, and I not earuing a cent to help her, has been almost torture.
The first bit of comfort I have had came to me last night in prayer-meeting. They were singing,
" 'Simply trusting ever day ;
and when they came to the words
'If in danger, for Him call,'
I was somehow reminded of the ninety and nine that went not astray and of the one that did wander. I saw myself as the one to one side thinking I would find something better than I had, and there I was alone, wretched, in dauger. For the moment I forgot I was in the meeting with friends all around me, 1 seensed to be out in somedark,
rocky, dangerous place stumbling along rocky, dangerous place
blindly ; but those words,
'If in danger, for Him call.'
were ringing in my ears, and feeling myself utterly helpless, I just called to God to help
me. I felt I was willing to do all I could me. I felt I was willing to do all I conld
for myself, but He mustidiect me, for I had provedmy foolishnessand knew thatIneeded his wisdom. I went home feeling like another person; and this morning I received a letter from Mr. Frazier in answer to one I wrote a few days ago, bringing the good news that I may have my old place at the mill next week. I sball go back to Warrenville next Monday, and I will not leave the mill age 1 until I am sure of work somewhere else. Tuere is a prospect of a place in Stone's book-store in the fall, and I shall try my best to get it, for if I cannot look into books as much as I would like, the next best thing will be to handle them; but for the best of it."-American Messenger.

HOW THEY LANDED.
Mr. and Mrs. Harris were four month and a half en routo to their distant island home, and were heartily glad at length to reach it. The landing was effected in safety, but not without risk. "It-was Sunday morning, March 21st," writes Mr. Harris, "when we arrived off Oneroa, the chief
settlement of DIangaia. We usually expect head-winds in sailing from Raratougr to Mangaia, and prepare ourselves accordingly for four or five nights of very unpleasant wind sprang the day we left, and wa were only one night coming across. By our hoisting two flags the Mangaians kuew that we were on board, and very soon we saw a boat coming out to our schooner Our captain was of opinion that we should not be able to land, as the wind was blowing strongly in the face of the settlement. The fetch ns, could not endure the thought of our staying aboard, and after much talk they succeeded in inducing us to get down almost sorry that we had listened to them. As soon as we got in sight of the surf I suggested that we should return to the ship. gested that we should return to the ship
To me it seemed like folly: to attempt to
land through such a terrible surf. After waiting for nearly an hour, in painful susthat only Mrs. Harris and myself were allowed to enter-our three young children being left in the care of the native crew I think I never witnessed such a surf; but patience on our part, and marvellous perseverance on the part of the natives, at last succeeded in landing us in safety, though not without a good soaking, over the surf on to the reef. One had to excuse the shouting of the natives as they snatched away the cauoe immediately it touched the
reef. The whole settlement was waiting on the beach to receive us, and before we could possibly get up to our house, I suppose we must have shaken hands with several hunabout our little ones; but our old nurse we rece told, with several others was wait ing, up to her waist in water, in order to rescue them safely, and bring them up to us. with aout half an hour our dear ones wer desired all present to loave us to oursel and go to the chapel, assuring them that I would condtuct the service in the afternoon by which time I hoped to get some dry
clothes on."-London Missionary Chronicle

## on stilits.

"I remember," said the doctor, "a fancy which raged among the boys of my time or walking on stilts. Whether we were the village store we must mount up on these high, unsteady sticks, and stagger along on them. It gave us a-delicious feeling of superiority to look down on ordinary men and women, uutilsuddenly weslipned, and fell flat in the mud. I remember my father saw me tumble into the gutter one day, and said "،Keep
people in thi to your own legs!' wany of us are on stilts! There is Judge C- who was a leading lawyer in a Pennsylvania town. He lived in a large house surrounded by beautiful gardens, his family vere the ce refined people, their life was busy, simple and genuine, and therefore, happy
in order that his removed to New York, in order that bis boys could have wider opportunities, and his girls could make the village bad cost two hundred dollars a he village bad cost two hundred dollars a year for rent: his cramped city flat cost three
thousand. His wife and daughters had thousand. His wife and daughters had
worn muslin; now they rustled in velvet and worn
silk.
"Late balls took the place of the informal friendly hospitality of their old home. The end of it was, the girls, having no dower were langhed at and neglected by the rich
fashionable men whom they courted; the fashionable men whom they courted; the boys plunged into all the vices of the city; he had tried to walk on stilts !
"When I see plain men trying to imitate the leaders in busiuess or politics, women aping fashionable life, college- boys pluming thenselves upon their acquisition of the alphabet of knowledge, or girls sniling and isping with an affectation of sweetness and innocence which they do not possess, I feel
like calling out, 'Come down from your like calling out, 'Come down from your tilts!
Imitation and sham in any charactor are but synonyms for weakness.-Youll's Companion.

The "Weelsly Witness" - that noted family paper of the Domin-ion-will be sent, free of postage, to any address in Canada, the United States or Great Britain from now till the end of 1887 for \$1. Send for sample copy.

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## Question Corner.-No. 23.

## BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. Mention an accident connected with a heathen god.
2. In what three cities ware many Philistines destroyed for having the Ark of God in their possession?
3. What

## 3. What nemies?

## .

 5. The hand of what king withered as he tried a man of God ?diblical ahtthimetical puzzle.
Add the number of feet in the length, breadth nd height of Noah's arls; divide the sum by the umber of yenrs $n$ bsalom dwelt at Jerusalom nd saw not lis father; subtract from this the number of years of the life of Terah; add the number of years the famine was in Egypt in Joseph's time and yon will have the years of Amram's life.

## NNSWERS TO BIBLE QUESIIONS NO. 22




## TO UUR FRIENDS.

Again this season it is our intention to give PREMIIUMS OF BOOKS to those who work for the Messenger, and in addition we shall offer MONEY PRIZES to those who send us the greatest number of subscribers.
Our next issue will contain the prospectus in full, but, as the competition will commence from this announcement, we would strongly advise our friends to commence canvassing their neighbors at once: so that they may be able, without any delay, to send us in well-filled lists.

John Dougall \& Son.

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