HOW TO DO IT.

The fields are all white,
And the reapers are few; We children are willing, But what can we do To work for our Lord in his harvest?

Our hands are so small. And our works are so weak, We cannot teach others; How then shall we seek
To work for our Lord in his harvest?

We'll work by our prayers, By the pennies we bring,
By small 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 strength, To work for our Lord in his harvest. -S. Churchman:

"STICK TO THE MILL AND MAKE THE BEST OF IT."

BY W. N. BURR.

Charlie Baird is about seventeen, and is regarded in Blanktown as "a good boy, but too much afraid of the world ever to make his way in it with much success." I have so thought of him myself 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's idea of what "ought to be;" but Mrs. 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, the boy has been thrust into the world to gather from it such material acquirement as

he may.
"I have something I want to say to you,"
"I 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.

"Yesterday I heard Deacon Blodgett say as I was passing his store, 'There goes a boy who never did anything wrong in his life except that he was born for a place which circumstances will never permit him to fill. Has n't grit enough to get on in the world in spite of opposing circumstances.' pose there are other people who think o me in the same way, and I felt that I would like to tell you of some things they know nothing about. Deacon Blodgett is mistaken in at least one thing he said of me yesterday, for I have done a great many things wrong, and one of them has been troubling me not a little for the past three

"People have wondered, I know, why 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 warning, 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 time I was there. I heard that Mr. Blackwell wanted another 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, and he said he would let me 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 from daylight to dark, I felt no doubt that the place would be given 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. 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 with out being obliged to go through the bitter experience. Won't you write about it some time, and warn boys never to give up one thing, even if it is not to their taste, until they are quite sure of something better? It is a mistake to drop even an appropriate certainty for an uncertainty, and I want

back my name.'

And so, while I have thought best to tell the story as the words of another, I have allowed to enter—our three young children kept back his real name. It is not Charlie being left in the care of the native crew. 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 become on the part of the natives, at last cause they did not keep the place God gave succeeded in landing us in safety, though them to start in. They wander into the not without a good soaking, over the surf rooms of our Young Men's Christian Associations and perplex busy secretaries with appeals for help; 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, and 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 remained where they were until something better 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 morning.

"I have never known three such dark weeks in my life as those have been since I came home," he continued. "Life at the mill was much more endurable, or might have been if I had not allowed myself to look all the time on the dark side. To see mother working so hard, and I not earning 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 that had made a mistake. I had turned off to one side thinking I would find something better than I had, and there I was alone, wretched, in danger. For the moment i forgot I was in the meeting with friends all around me, I seemed to be out in some dark, rocky, dangerous place stumbling along

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 for myself, but He must direct me, for I had proved my foolishness and knew that I needed 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 shall go back to Warren-ville next Monday, and I will not leave the mill age a until I am sure of work somewhere else. There 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 present I shall stick to the mill and make the best of it."-American Messenger.

HOW THEY LANDED.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris were four months and a half en route 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 Mangaia. We usually expect head-winds in sailing from Raratouga to Mangaia, and prepare ourselves accordingly for four or five nights of very unpleasant experience. Fortunately for us a favorable wind sprang up the day we left, and we were only one night coming across. By our hoisting two flags the Mangaians knew In my settlement of the matter I had not that we were on board, and very soon we taken that possibility under consideration, and acting hastily I was left without work. 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 natives, however, who had come out to fetch us, could not endure the thought of our staying aboard, and after much talk they succeeded in inducing us to get down into their boat. We were, however, soon almost sorry that we had listened to them. is a mistake to drop even an uncongenial As soon as we got in sight of the surf I suggested that we should return to the ship. just as many people as possible to profit by To me it seemed like folly to attempt to to subscribers.

my experience. Won't you write about it? land through such a terrible surf. After—but," he added, dropping his eyes, "keep waiting for nearly an hour, in painful suspense, a large canoe was launched, and into that only Mrs. Harris and myself were 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 inust have shaken hands with several hundred natives. We were of course anxious about our little ones; but our old nurse, we were told, with several others was waiting, up to her waist in water, in order to rescue them safely, and bring them up to us. In about half an hour our dear ones were with us. As it was about service time, I desired all present to leave us to ourselves, and go to the chapel, assuring them that I would conduct the service in the afternoon, by which time I hoped to get some dry clothes on."-London Missionary Chronicle.

ON STILTS.

"I remember," said the doctor, " a fancy which raged among the boys of my time for walking on stilts. Whether we were sent to school or to the harvest field or to 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, until suddenly weslipped, and fell flat in the mud. I remember my father saw me tumble into the gutter one day, and said

"'Keep to your own legs, boy. Too many people in this world walk on stilts! Keep

to your own legs!'
"I have never forgotten his warning. So many 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 were the centre of a circle of cultivated and refined people, their life was busy, simple

and genuine, and therefore, happy.
"Suddenly, C--- removed to New York in order that his boys could have wider opportunities, and his girls could make wealthy marriages. His large mansion in the village bad cost two hundred dollars a year for rent; his cramped city flat cost three thousand. His wife and daughters had worn muslin; now they rustled in velvet and

"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 laughed at and neglected by the rich fashionable men whom they courted; the boys plunged into all the vices of the city; and C—— in three years was a ruined man. He had tried to walk on stilts!

"When I see plain men trying to imitate the leaders in business or politics, women aping fashionable life, college-boys pluming theniselves upon their acquisition of the alphabet of knowledge, or girls smiling and lisping with an affectation of sweetness and innocence which they do not possess, I feel like calling out, 'Come down from your stilts!' "

Imitation and sham in any character are but synonyms for weakness .- Youth's Com-

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Question Corner.—No. 23.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. Mention an accident connected with a hea-

then god.
2. In what three cities were many Philistines destroyed for having the Ark of God in their

3. What warned David where to attack his Who was stricken dead for steadying the

5. The hand of what king withered as he tried to injure a man of God?

BIBLICAL ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE,

Add the number of feet in the length, breadth and the number of feet in the length, breadth and height of Noah's ark; divide the sum by the number of years Absalom dwelt at Jerusalom and saw not his father; subtract from this the number of years of the life of Terah; add the number of years Isaiah walked barefoot, and the number of years the famine was in Egypt in Joseph's time and you will have the years of

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS NO. 22.

BIBLE ALFHABET.—A. Esther I: 1. B. Dan.
5. I-2. C. Numbers 13: 30-33. D. Jud. 4: 4-14.
E. I Sam. 21: 1-7. F. Acts 26: 24. G. John 18
I-2. H. 2 Sam. 2: 11. I. Gen. 21: 0. J. Psa. 132:
6. K. I Sam. 9: 2. L. Isa. 14: 12. M. Col. 4: 10.
N. Nahum I: 1. O. Philemon I: 16. P. 2 Tim.
4: 21. R. Acts 12: 13. T. Acts 20: 6, 7. U. 2
Sam. 6. 7. V. Esther I: 19. 8. Z. Lam. 5: 18.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.—

1. Ezra 14. 14-29.
2. Jer. 15. 1.
3. Jer. 15. 1.
4. Lam. 5. 11.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Again this season it is our intention to give PREMIUMS 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.

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