AFTER TEN YEARS.

A TRUE TALE.

"Be not weary in well-doing, for in due season you shall reap if you faint not." Mary Blanchard and her husband were good people, as the world goes, but perfectly indifferent to religion, to the Bible, or any gospel influence. In this way they lived for several years after their marriage.

One summer her brother, an earnest Christian worker, made them a visit, finding them, to his surprise, without a Bible and with no interest in it. On his return he sent them a nice Bible. This, however, lay around the house unused nearly three years.

One day a neighbor who had run in for a morning call noticed it and remarked that she wished she had one like it, whereupon Mrs. Blanchard gave it to her, saying, "Take it, if you want it; you are welcome to it, for we have no earthly use

The next summer the brother made them another visit, and on his inquiring for the Bible Mrs. Blanchard told him what she had done with it. On his return to Boston he sent them another, but not so expensive a one as the first. This too lay around the house unnoticed seven years.

During the winter of 1887 the wife of a near neighbor died, and in consequence of the cold and snow the funeral had to be postponed several days, and Mrs. Blanchard was sent for to sit up one night.

Lizzie Gray, her companion, a devoted Christian girl, had a Bible with her, and after reading a while in it at length she persuaded Mrs. Blanchard to kneel with her in prayer, and finally succeeded in getting her to try to pray for herself. On her return home the next morning the first object her eyes rested upon was her neglected Biblo, whose silent reproach followed her all day long.
Unable longer to endure it she took the

book and sat down to read. The first words her eyes fell upon were, "There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother." At once her mind ran back över the long years since first her brother gave her a Biblo; and falling apon her knees she cried out, "O God, if thou art indeed that Friend who sticketh closer than a brother, instruct me from this Bible, that I may join that

brother and thee in heaven.' Rising from her knees she sat down to the sacred volume. Day after day she read, the light gradually breaking in upon her troubled soul, until one day, while reading, she came to that verse, "I am come a light into the world that whosoever believeth on me should not abide in darkness," when, falling upon her knees she cried out, "O Lord, I take thy Son as my light. Lead Lord, I take thy Son as my light. me forth from this darkness." The Then the Sun of Righteousness shone in upon her soul, and she beheld the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace

Now with eyes opened to the value of the book she had so long spurned, she sought to interest her husband in its pages, and soon had the pleasure of knowing that he too had joined her in her journey to the New Jerusalem. And together they daily read its pages and join in prayer for spirit-

ONE OF OUR MANY WORKERS.

ual understanding-Morning Star.

A lady at Dacine, Wis. writes: Some years ago I took the Northern Messenger and I liked it very much indeed. My daughters were little girls then, now they are young ladies and they talk of the dear little Messenger quito often and wonder what it is like. I have often found the little Testament which you sent her some years ago under Bertha's pillow with many marks in it where she had been reading. Will you kindly send me a sample copy of the Northern Messenger I think I may be able to get up a club.

The sample copies have been forwarded and we will be very pleased to receive the club. Any of the friends of the Messenger will be supplied with sample copies free on application. Our friends can largely increase the circulation by recommending it, and they will have the satisfaction of knowing that they are circulating good wholesome reading matter.

MESSENGER'S MERITS.

A Girl Wins the Pen and Ink Tournament.

The Ten Dollar Poem in Full, with Selections from other good ones.

We print herewith the poem winning the ten dollar prize offered some time ago by the publishers of this paper. A good number of poems were received from boys and girls under sixteen years of age, describing, as stipulated, the merits of the Messenger in thirty lines. Miss Thorburn's was found to be the best and we have sent her word to that effect. As stated in the announcement, the winner can choose for her prize either a ten dollar bill or 50 copies of the Messenger for a year. From the other poems several selections have been made, which we print below the prize

THE WINNING POEM, BY MISS EDINA THOR BURN, BROADVIEW, N. W. T.

A year ago last Christmas, My sister sont to me A subscription to the Messenger, Till Eighteen Ninety-three.

I never had a present That pleased me quite as well, For there is scarcely anything, Of which it does not tell.

Of mission field; of brave good men And women of our day; Of housekeeping, of fancy work, And even children's play,

My father likes to read it, My mother and the boys, And to hear its pleasant stories The wee ones leave their toys.

So when last Christmas Day drew near, My sister said to me "What shall I give you, Rosie dear?" I answered instantly,

"If you would get the Messenger Again, I'd be so glad, It was the most delightful gift That I have ever had."

My paper I call thee, Thou Northern Light, So full of instruction, So wondrously bright,

I love to peruse thee, Thy merits I'll sing; That other subscriptions, To thee I may bring.

BESSIE G. MILLER.

Mt. Handley, N. S.

One day when tired of study, I walked along the street; And calling at the office, I found my fortnight's treat,

Upon its pages reading, I saw its truths, among Instructions for the wise ones, And counsel for the young.

Just send and take the Messenger, 'Tis only thirty cents, And what you spend in money I'm sure you'll gain in sense. MYRTLE FULLERTON.

Point de Butc, N. B.

It tells you how to boil and bake, To make a pudding or wedding cake It tells you how to be good and true, To live each day as you ought to do. CORA HANINGTON.

Rose Creek, Calgary, N. W. T.

It is a Temp'rance paper too,—
"Now friend, your lips may curl:
But Temp'rance papers are my choice,
For I'm a Temp'rance girl."

So if you want to find out more, 'Do this, my reader dear Do this, my reader donr, Send thirty cents to Montreel, And get it for a year.

MAUD M. GOODWIN.

Clinton, Ont.

The Messenger is a paper, Published by John Dougall & Son To make the children happy, And fill them full of fun.

J. B. PARHAM.

Eastmans Springs, Ont.

And now for this competition Other poetry will shine, But I do here petition That they'll not all beat mine. J. EDWIN W. THOMPSON.

Greenwood, Pembroke, Ont.

The merits of the Northern Messenger And but twenty-four lines allowed! In order to get them all into that space, I will surely have to crowd.

Fletcher, Ont.

"Where do you get your paper, pot?
Now tell me all about it, May,"
"My lovely Messenger," she said,
"In school, I get each Sabbath day,"
LIZZIE I. NICOL.

MIA F. FARQUHARSON.

AGGIE WATT.

Campbellford, Ont.

The *Messenger* is, as all of you know, A paper for young and old people too. Its merits are good, on which all may roly, And to got more subscribers let every one try.

Tis worth twice the money that for it is paid, And nothing against it has ever been said, I'd pay twice the money that paper to buy, And to get more subscribers let every one try. DAVID GEDEON PHILLIPS. North East Branch, Margarce, Cape Breton.

Helps for Sunday-School and teacher, Helps for young and old: Of the worth of this good paper The half has not been told.

Anamosa, Iowa.

Boys will never hurt a cur Who read the Northern Messenger. NELLIE OREM. Bracside, Ont.

THE NAMES OF THE COMPETITORS.

Poems were received from the following:—
Frank Conlin, C. Page, Edina Thorburn, Mabel
A Banning, Mary Brown, Bessie G. Miller, David
A. Brown, Mcta McConnell, Ethel M. Potter,
David G. Phillips, Myrtle Fullerton, Edith Barkley, Cora Hanington, Belle Thexton, Maude M.
Goodwin, Bianche Shepherd, Mary A. O'Neill,
John B. Parkhani, Katie MacLennan, Minnie E.
Givins, J. Edwin W. Thompson, Mia F. Farquiarson, Pansy E. Young, Lizzie I. Nicol, Aggie
Watt, Mary E. Shaw, Alma Yonge, Robert M.
Millman, Nellie Orem, Sarah J. Clark, Maggie
Cassidy, Alice R. Wood, Susie F. Vanderpyle,
Violet Giles, Katie Anderson, Mary MacIsaac,
Lloyd P. Bauslaugh, Mary E. Manley, Charles E.
Storns, Harry A. Parkin, Bonj, Stanley Ross,
Susan Maudo Tisdall, Edwin W. Lewis, Jessie
Allan, John McPhee, and Belle S. Suthorland. THE NAMES OF THE COMPETITORS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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The High Speed Family Knitter

Will knit a stocking heel and too in ton minutes. Will knit everything required in the household from homespun or factory. Coarse or fine yarns. The most practical knitter on the market. A child can operate it. Strong, Durable, Simple, Rapid. Strong to urable, Simple, Rapid. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. Agents wanted. For particulars and sample work, address, Cardon & Genrhurt, Dundats, Ont., Canada.

Mention this paper.

BREAKFAST-SUPPER. BOILING WATER OR MILK.

THIS Rolled Gold Pated Ring worth SI), your name on 20 new and pretty Cards, silk fringed, gold edge, hidden name, etc.; Agent's Sample Case and a 250 present, all for loc. Sample, etc., 3c., Address STAR OARD CO., Knowlton, P. Q. IF YOU WANT to get cheny Jowellery. Novelties, or a Watch, at about one-half regular price, write for Catalogue and private terms. Address. and private terms. Address,
HALL BROS. & CO., Knowlton, P. Q.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

How Clara Helped her Mother and Saved Baby.

-, a bright, happy and winsome girl of twelve years, lives in the city of Toronto. Clara attends school regularly, and has made considerable progress in her studies owing to her diligence and perseverance. In the home, she is mother's helper; and, in a quiet way, she assists in making life pleasant for her father, mother, three little brothers and a baby sister of eight months.

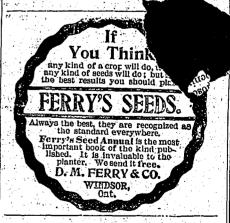
A few weeks ago, this baby sister was very ill; the doctor attended it from day to day, but the little one remained weak and puny. Clara, whose perceptive faculties were very keen, said to her mother one day: "Mamma, I feel sure that baby can be made well by using that Lactated Food, about which so many people speak. You remember what doctor said about sister having indigestion, do you not? well, that reminds me of what I was told in school some months ago by Susicshe said, that her aunt's baby was made well and strong after it was fed on Lattated Food. Do, dear mamma, try this food; I think it will do baby so much good!

The kind and anxious mother did consent to try the Lactated Food; its use for a few days proved it a success. Father, mother and gentle Clara were delighted with the wonderful results; and, in a month's time, baby was bright and healthy looking, and the dear mother was enabled to cast off all anxiety and fear.

In this way Clara truly helped her mother, and saved her baby sister. There are to-day in Canada, thousands of girls who know what Lactated Food can do, having seen its good effects in the home. These girls can in a quiet way, recommend Lactated Food to mothers who have not tried it.



We will send half a pound of Nestlé's Food and our dainty new book "The Baby" to any mother sending us her address.



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