

away. The people of Delaware West were in the habit of attending church in Delaware village. On Easter morning (I think it was the 16th of April) the minister, who lived in Delaware West, wished to have service as usual, but did not know how to get across, the bridge being gone. Finally some men got an old scow, and when grandpa got to the river (he, not knowing that the bridge was gone, had started to church as usual), he found fifteen persons there ready to embark on the scow. Grandpa did not think it was safe, but as he was only a boy, and others were men, he did not like to be thought cowardly, so went with the rest. They crossed safely and had all gone to church, perhaps would have returned without accident. When they were ready to return, the managers did not go far enough up stream in starting, and in a few minutes the swift current swept the scow against a willow tree, upsetting it, and plunging the passengers into the icy water. They all managed to grasp some of the limbs of the willow, and draw themselves up. But their weight caused the tree to bend, so that they soon were partly in the water, and they were afraid that the tree would pull out by the roots. A man with a canoe came to rescue them, and took one man to another tree farther down the river. This man, in his haste to get into the canoe, upset the canoe, thus throwing the rescuer into the water, and sending the canoe whirling down the river. The rescuer, however, climbed into the tree. Fortunately, he had a bed-cord in his pocket, one end of which he fastened to the tree that he was in, and threw the other end to the men in the willow. It was made fast there, and the men managed, one by one, to get along the rope to the other tree. There was a very cold wind blowing, and they were all suffering terribly. When grandpa got across to the tree, he was so numb, that he could not get into it, so he wound the rope around his wrists, and the man drew him up. He then bound himself fast to the tree with a woollen muffler that he had around his neck. There was no boat nearer than Kilworth, a distance of three miles. As soon as possible after the scow upset, someone drove for a boat. Before it arrived, four of the sufferers had dropped into the water. In the meantime the villagers had gathered on the bank, and the men made a raft which they floated out as far as they could and fastened to some shrubs, so that when the boat took the men from the tree they were placed on the raft, and thus got off more quickly. It was three hours and ten minutes from the time the scow upset until the last man was taken from the tree. The men all lived, excepting the four who dropped from the tree into the water, although several of them never fully recovered. Grandpa, however, though he suffered for a long time, grew to be a strong man. He is still living, and is in his seventy-fifth year. He told me this himself.

GLADYS P. (age 12).

Derby Junction, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I have two grandmas, one grandpa and a great-grandma living. I am a little girl eleven years old. We go to church and Sunday-school at Newcastle nearly every Sunday. We live three and a half miles from there. I also attend day school. I have taken the 'Messenger' for nearly a year, and we all enjoy it very much, especially the 'Little Folks Page' and 'Correspondence.' This place is situated between and joining the North-west and South-west Miramichi rivers. Last summer the Government put a new bridge over the North-west Miramichi, and we expect one on the other river this summer. My studies are arithmetic, geography, British history, Canadian history, natural history, grammar, health reader, reading, botany and book-keeping. I wonder if any little girl's birthday is the same as mine, Nov. 26.

ETHEL M. A.

Cobourg, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I get the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school, and I enjoy reading it very much. We live at a pretty summer resort on Lake Ontario, but we only moved here about eight months ago. We came from

Ridgway, Pennsylvania, where I had lived about six years. My father is a minister. I go to the Presbyterian Sunday-school. I enjoyed reading the letter from Elsie May G., because she lives in Los Angeles, and I am sorry she cannot enjoy the fun the Canadian children have in Canada in the winter. It is just the reverse here, as we have all the apples we want to eat for almost nothing, or nothing at harvest time, and we pay 30 cents, 40 cents, and often 60 cents a dozen for oranges. I would like to hear from Elsie again, as she lives so far 'down south.'

LAURA ALICE S.

P.S.—My little sister's birthday is on Dec. 5. She is five years old. The same day as Olga's.—L. A. S.

Knowlton, Que.

Dear Editor,—I received the Bible which you sent me. It is very pretty. Thank you for it.

RUTH E. H.

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The Zollverein Proposal—'The Morning Post,' London.
American Views of Mr. Chamberlain's Proposals—'The Nation,' New York; 'New York Journal of Commerce'; the Boston 'Herald'; the Philadelphia 'Public Ledger,' and the New York 'Mail and Express.'
Australian Naval Defence—By 'Seaman,' in the 'Australasian' 'Review of Reviews.'
The Banishment of Prominent Finns—The Manchester 'Guardian.'
London Education Bill—'Daily Telegraph,' London.
The Princess of Wales's Tact—'The Westminster Budget.'

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

A Record Art Sale—'The Daily Telegraph,' London.
J. M. W. Turner—By Stopford Brooke, in 'The Pilot,' London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

The Sick Child—Poem, by Katherine Tynan, in 'The Spectator.'
From the Portuguese—Poem by Ella Fuller Maitland, in the 'Westminster Budget.'
Max O'Rell—'T. P.'s Weekly.'
An Insulted Saint—'The Spectator,' London.
The Lesson of Wordsworth—'The Pilot,' London.
The Temple of Everything—By G. K. Chesterton, in the 'Daily News,' London.
A Burgher Quixote—By W. L. Courtney, in the 'Daily Telegraph,' London, and Andrew Lang, in 'The Morning Post,' London.
Wee MacGregor—'The Academy and Literature,' London.
Samuel Pepys—The Manchester 'Guardian' and H. B. Marriott Watson, in the 'Morning Post,' London.
Concerning Bels—By Claudius Clear, in the 'British Weekly.'

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HOUSEHOLD.

Home Nursing.

THE BED, CHANGING SHEETS, ETC.

(Light in the House.)

What should be the position of a bed in a sick-room? This must, of course, depend a little upon the shape of the room. But in any case try to arrange that the sick person should never lie facing the light; it is most trying to his eyes. If possible, the bed should be in a corner of the room, with the windows to the left or right side of it, and it is better for nursing purposes that it should not be against a wall. You can make a patient much more comfortable, and keep him so, if you can get all round him. The less you have about the bed stuffy and woolly the better. Valences and curtains are all dust-traps—much better do without them; and, above all, have nothing under the bed, and be sure the floor underneath it is well wiped over every day with a duster wrung out in carbolic. The covering over a sick person should be light and yet warm. A heavy quilt is a great mistake—it allows of no ventilation. Sheets, warm blankets, and for outside looks a linen quilt, are the most healthy coverings.

It is very important to keep a patient's bed as clean and comfortable as possible, and as smooth. Nothing is more miserable than to lie in bed and feel the sheet is all rucked up and prickly with crumbs! Also, there is a risk that in this way a patient may get a sore back, a thing which every good nurse dreads. If you have a patient who is entirely confined to bed, it is well in the morning and evening—and, if he is very restless, at other times also—to tidy his bed for him—thus: Untuck the upper bed-clothes and fold them back for a moment; then take hold of the under sheet and pull it perfectly straight and smooth, at the same time brushing from under the patient any crumbs you may find. Draw his pillow gently from under his head and beat it up well, doing this away from the bed, lest you should jar him.

When a patient is very ill, it is generally best to have a draw-sheet and mackintosh under him. By a draw-sheet I mean a small sheet about the size of a cot sheet, which you will put into the bed crossway, so that it comes under the patient's back and buttocks. The mackintosh will be under the draw-sheet. It is a good plan to pin both with big safety pins to the mattress on either side of the bed; they are less liable to ruck up. A draw-sheet should be taken out and shaken at least once a day, if the sick person is strong enough to bear it.

How to put in a clean draw-sheet needs a little explanation. If the patient can be moved, roll him gently to one side of the bed. Fold your clean draw-sheet, leaving unfolded as much as will go over half the bed. Untuck the soiled sheet, and roll it against the patient's back. Place the folded part of the clean sheet also against his back; tuck in the clean unfolded portion. Now roll your patient back to the other side of the bed upon the clean sheet; then go round and pull away the soiled sheet, at the same time pulling through the clean folded portion. If the patient is too ill to be moved, someone must lift him whilst you pull away the soiled and put in the clean draw-sheet.

For changing the under sheet of a bed the same rule applies, only in this case you will fold your clean sheet lengthways. Untuck the soiled sheet from the bolster on the side furthest from the patient; roll the soiled portion against his back. Roll the clean sheet round the bolster and also against his back; then, bringing him over to the clean side of the bed, pull the sheets, both soiled and clean, through on the other side. Another way of putting in a clean under sheet is from top to bottom of the bed, instead of from