



Teddie.

(By Alice M. Guernsey.)

Ho, Johnnie, and Jackie, and Freddie,
And Katie, and Susie, and May,
I'll tell you the story of Teddie!
(Perhaps you have seen him already
He lives just adown by the Bay.)

Your homes are all sunny and cheery,
Your mamas are happy and glad,
But Teddie's mamma gets so weary
That sometimes her eyes are all teary,
Then Teddie looks lonely and sad.

She stitches away at her sewing
Till shadows creep over the earth,
And Teddie plays by her, unknowing
How fast he is stretching and growing,
As he's done every day since his birth.

But some time—and this is the pity,
Those little brown feet may not stay
At home. Up and down through the city
They'll hurry—most out of his wit, he
Will run upon errands all day.

And O! for the traps that await him,
All shining with silvery gleam!
With 'lunch' that is 'free' they will bait him,
With 'jolly good fellowship' mate him,
Till life seems a beautiful dream.

Alas for the waking! Must Teddie,
And other dear lads whom I know,
Thus wander with footsteps unsteady?
Or were it not better, my Freddie,
To destroy all these traps at a blow?

—Selected.

The Two Glasses.

(By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.)

There sat two glasses, filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one was clear as the crystal flood.

Said the Glass of Wine to his paler brother,
'Let us tell tales of the past to each other.
I can tell of banquet, and revel, and mirth,
Where I was king, for I ruled in might;
For the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch, as though struck with blight.

From the heads of Kings I have torn the crown,
From the heights of fame I have hurled men down.

I have blasted many an honored name;
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste.
Far greater than any King am I,
Or than any army beneath the sky.
I have made the arm of the driver fail,
And sent the train from the iron rail.
I have made the good ships go down at sea,
And the shrieks of the host were sweet to me.

Fame, strength, wealth, genius before me fall;
And my might and power are over all.
Ho! ho! pale brother,' said the Wine,
'Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?'

Said the Water Glass: 'I cannot boast
Of a King dethroned, or a murdered host;
But I can tell of hearts that were sad
By my crystal drops made bright and glad;
Of thirsts I have quenched, and brows I have
laved,

Of hands I have cooled, and souls I have saved.
I have leaped through the valley, dashed down
the mountain,

Slept in the sunshine, and dripped from the
fountain.

I have burst my cloud fetters and dropped
from the sky,

And everywhere gladdened the prospect and
eye;

I have eased the hot forehead of fever and
pain;

I have made the parched meadows grow fer-
tile with grain.

I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill,
That ground out the flour, and turned at my
will.

I can tell of manhood debased by you
That I have uplifted and crowned anew;

I cheer, I help, I strengthen and aid;
I gladden the heart of man and maid;

I set the wine-chained captive free,
And all are better for knowing me.'

These are the tales they told each other,
The Glass of Wine and its paler brother,
As they sat together, filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim.

The Hero of the North Pole and Strong Drink.

All boys and girls have heard of the great
Norwegian explorer, who a few years ago got
nearer to the North Pole than anyone had
ever got before, and who, after untold suffer-
ings from frost and icebergs, returned in his
famous vessel the 'Fram.' Well, Dr. Nansen,
when a guest at a dinner of medical and
other scientists, held at Munich, was asked,
'Did you take any alcohol with you when
you left the 'Fram' to make your heroic ex-
pedition by sledges?' 'No,' said Nansen, 'for
if I had done so I should never have return-
ed.'

Drunkenness Among Women.

May S. Maloney, in an article in the Phila-
delphia 'North American' on drinking and
drunkenness among women, declares that 90
percent of the women arrested owe their
trouble to drink, that the evil is upon the
increase, that it is by no means confined to
the so-called 'lower classes,' but numbers
among its victims large numbers of 'respect-
able' women, and that the saloon is the
chief factor in the temptation of women. In
the articles Miss Mary Gallagher of the Ele-
venth-street Police Station is quoted as say-
ing: 'After all, the drink habit formed in
respectable social life is probably responsible
for the presence in the Tenderloin of more
women than any other one cause.' Mrs. Z.
P. Cavender, matron in the Twenty-eight Po-
lice District, is quoted as saying: 'There
wouldn't be even two drunken women in this
district if saloons weren't all about us, open
for business at all times.'

..HOUSEHOLD..

FOR THE BUSY MOTHER.

The home dressmaker should keep a
little catalogue scrap book of the daily
pattern cuts. These will be found very
useful to refer to from time to time.



2000.—Childs' low-necked one-piece dress,
slipped on over the head.—Five sizes—1 to 9
years. For 5 years the dress needs $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards
of material 20 inches wide, or $1\frac{1}{2}$ yard 36 or
42 inches wide.

1911.—Childs' round-yoked dress, with long
or short sleeves.—Four sizes— $\frac{1}{2}$ to 5 years.
For a child of 3 years the dress requires $4\frac{1}{4}$
yards of material 20 inches wide, or $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards
36 inches wide, or $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards 42 inches wide.

2641.—Ladies' tucked shirt-waist.—Six sizes
—32 to 42 bust. For 36 bust, the waist re-
quires 4 yards 20 inches wide, $3\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27
inches wide, $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards 36 inches wide, or 2
yards 42 inches wide.

2440.—Ladies' shirt-waist.—Six sizes—32 to
42 bust. For 36 bust, the waist requires $4\frac{1}{2}$
yards 20 inches wide, $3\frac{1}{2}$ yards 27 inches
wide, $2\frac{3}{4}$ yards 36 inches wide, or $2\frac{1}{8}$ yards
42 inches wide.

Always give the size wanted as well as
number of the pattern, and mention the name
of the design or else cut out the illustration
and send with the order. Price of each num-
ber 10 cents (stamps or postal note). The
following form will prove useful:—

Please send me pattern No., size
....., name of pattern,
as shown in the 'Messenger.' I enclose 10
cents.

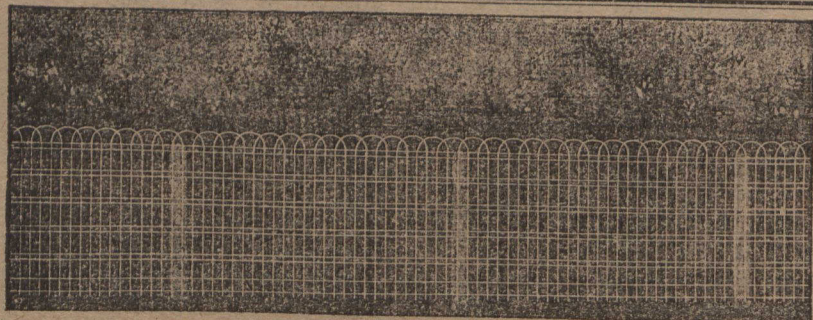
Be sure to give your name and address
clearly.

Address all orders to:—'Northern Messen-
ger' Pattern Dept., 'Witness' Block, Mont-
real.

The Fragrance of a Gentle Life.

Once in crossing a meadow I came to a spot
that was filled with fragrance. Yet I could
see no flowers, and I wondered whence the
fragrance came. At last I found, low down,
close to the ground, hidden by the tall grass,
innumerable little flowers. It was from these
that the fragrance came.

I enter some homes. There is a rich per-
fume of love that pervades all the place. It
may be a home of wealth and luxury or it



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