

Never Mind.

Sometimes, when nothing goes just right,
And worry reigns supreme,
When heartache fills the eyes with mist,

No one has ever told just why
Those words such comfort bring,
Nor why that whisper makes our cares
Depart on hurried wing;

Consideration.

The Lack of It.

'What is the matter with those nice girls?'
exclaimed a well-bred gentleman to his wife
and other ladies who were sitting on the porch
of a summer hotel trying to converse.

'I am fond of them, every one of them,'
replied the husband, 'but I mean just this:
Hear the noise now of those four girls coming
from the far end of the piazza. Listen to their
harsh voices, notice their stride (for you
cannot call it by any other name) and see
how they seem to dig their heels into these
bare floors. I don't see what their mothers
can be thinking about that they should not
train them when they are children to better
manners, to have consideration for other
people, to be quiet and gentle and speak in
low voices!'

'Aren't you very critical to-day, William?'
asked the wife.
'Not a bit,' said the husband, most em-
phatically. 'I've been noticing this for days.
It is almost impossible to carry on a conver-
sation here when those girls are about, they
are so noisy. Why, they make more noise
than a dozen men, and there are no men
here who have such harsh, high-pitched
voices,' he added.

'You are certainly right,' said one of the
other ladies. 'They do shake the porch as
they walk and are loud and noisy everywhere.
Yet they are nice girls, as you say, and they
have beautiful mothers. What is the mat-
ter?'

'I don't know, I'm sure,' replied Mrs. Hardy.
'I see the same thing continually and I am
somewhat inclined to blame the mothers. If
children are properly taught they remember
the lessons and almost unconsciously fall
into good habits.'

'That's just it,' said Mr. Brown. 'When I
was a boy I was taught to walk through the
home quietly, to keep my voice down, to
close rather than slam the doors and to be
mindful of others. My mother used to say,
"there are always older people to be con-
sidered."'

'I've been thankful that you were taught
those lessons and that you learned them so
well,' said his wife with a smile on her face.
Then, turning to the others she added, 'Al-
though such a heavy man, he moves about
the house and up and down stairs as quietly
as a light little child, and I never knew him
to slam a door.'

Back and forth for some minutes the same
group of girls passed with never-lessening
noise. All the mature guests in the hotel for
several weeks had been conscious of these
happy, noisy girls, who rushed through halls
and corridors and about the porches calling
back and forth to each other with such utter
abandon as if they were the only guests. No
one hindered them, and their parents were
seemingly oblivious to their lack of considera-
tion.

'What a pity, what a pity,' said Mr. Brown,
'that these mothers do not see the faults of
their children as we do, and, seeing them, cor-
rect them. The girls might not like it, but
we should, and they will be mighty glad

when they are grown, to be well-bred, with
quiet manners and pleasant voices. Why, the
feelings of all these people toward them would
soon change were they well-trained and con-
siderate. No one wants to restrict their fun,
I am sure. We love their bright faces, glee-
ful spirits and joyous freedom, but they
should be taught that there are places where
they should exercise their self-restraint and
be conscious that there are others who have
rights and of whom they should not be
oblivious.'—The 'Standard.'

The Morning's Hope.

Start bravely in the morning for somewhere
on ahead;
The way may not be open, but when the sky
is red
Where western hills reach upward, be sure
that you may say:
'Though the goal is far beyond me, I've
journeyed on, to-day.'

The aimless, hopeless thousands who where
they started die
Begin the day by sighing, and still at evening
sigh;
The tasks are viewed with sorrow and sullen
murmurings
That should be hailed with gladness as steps
to higher things.

Selected Recipes.

FRENCH PANCAKES.—Three eggs, yolks
and whites beaten separately, one cup milk,
quarter teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful
sugar, half a cup flour and half a teaspoonful
salad oil. Add the milk, salt and sugar to the
yolks. Pour a third of this mixture on the
flour and stir to a smooth batter. Add the
remainder of the milk and beat well, then
add the oil. Heat, and butter a small frying
pan and pour into it enough of the mixture
to cover the pan. When baked a light brown
turn and brown on other side. Spread each
with jelly, roll up and dust with powdered
sugar.

COFFEE FUDGE.—Boil together two cupfuls
of granulated sugar and one cupful of strong
coffee. Add either one teaspoonful of butter
or one tablespoonful of rich cream. Boil un-
til a spoonful of the candy stiffens when
beaten. Then take from the fire, beat hard
with a big spoon until the candy begins to
grow stiff, quickly beat in one cupful of broken
shellbark or pecan nut meats, and pour out
into a buttered tin. This is an extremely
toothsome candy and not well known.—
'Woman's Home Companion.'

Foreign Substance in the Eye.

A natural instinct impels a person who feels
pain or irritation to rub the affected spot.
When some trifling object gets under the eye-
lid, one is tempted to rub the exterior of the
lid, and thus unconsciously imbed the object
in the inner surface, thus rendering its ulti-
mate removal more difficult. Another almost
irresistible impulse prompts one to wink.
This operation is apt to have the same effect.
If the lid is promptly turned inside out,
though, danger from both of these causes will
be avoided and the discovery of the mischief-
making particle may be promoted. It is
better to have someone else do the hunting,
but if a looking-glass is at hand, perhaps the
victim can see well enough with the other eye
to find the object in question. A corre-
spondent of the 'Scientific American' makes
these suggestions:

Gently hold the eye open with the fingers
and thumb of one hand, while with the other
hand dash light handfuls of water in and
across it, so as to produce a current of water
flowing over all the surface of the eye, and
the under side of the lids. The effect of this
almost invariably is to push the intruding
object from the eye.

The eye should not be rubbed or one lid
drawn over the other, or a silk handkerchief
drawn across the affected part, but the eye

should be kept from winking as much as
possible, while prompt action is being taken
to cause a current of water to pass over the
surface of the ball.

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