

HOUSEHOLD.

The Soul of the House.

(Burgess Johnson, in 'Harper's Magazine.')

Locust timbers, brick and stones
Are its bones;
And I saw them wrought together
In the keen autumnal weather,
Joint by joint and bone by bone to fit a
plan
As sages build of fossil forms some unremem-
bered man.

Lath and shingle for a skin
Clad it in;
And it took on form and feature
As of some familiar creature,
Standing silently in dull, repellent guise,
And soullessly it looked on me from star-
ring window-eyes.

My own soul-seed, deep in earth
At my birth
Lay as lifeless and as hidden
By the sun and rain unbidden,
Until Love has fed it smiles and tears and
toil—
Then green and gracious buds of it came
forcing through the soil.

So my house there reared its head,
Cold and dead,
With a chill to linger always—
Till Love-breathed along its hallways,
Laughed and wept there, toiled and dreamt
there in the gloam;
Now those window-eyes are brimming with
the wakened soul of Home.

'MESSENGER' PATTERNS

FOR THE BUSY MOTHER.



NO. 1430—CORSET COVER.

In making a corset cover for use with a sheer lingerie waist there is often an objection to the style that opens directly in front, as the hem and fastenings are seen too plainly through the transparent material that is quite likely not to be trimmed at this point, while the sides usually have some arrangement of plaits or embroidery. This design is made very easily. It buttons at the left side, and for symmetry is made to appear to do so on the right. There is an opportunity for displaying any amount of daintiness in the trimming, but the plain waist is very attractive when finished simply with a beading and narrow frill. The pattern, No. 1430, is made in seven sizes, 30 to 44 inch bust measure, and 1 1-4 yards of 27-inch or 1 1-8 yards of 36-inch material will be required for a medium size.

Give name of pattern as well as number, or cut out illustration and send with TEN CENTS. Address 'Northern Messenger' Pattern Dept., 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

Early Taught.

We were early taught by our sainted mother the beauty of giving one-tenth to the Lord. We had our 'Lord's money-box,' and when we received a dime, one cent went into the box. Every week we were encouraged to earn a trifle in some way—by self-denial, by an unusual piece of work suited to our ability, or an extra task, and this all went cheerfully into the box. When any demand for missions presented itself the box was opened, money counted, and no more willing, happy hearts presented an offering than ours. It was easy, as years passed by, to change the box to the 'Lord's pocketbook,' to give the dollars in place of the pennies and dimes. Begin with the young. And let those who are no longer young become as little children, and learn the lesson.—Cor. 'Golden Rule.'

The Dollar Drew Interest.

Late on the Saturday noon preceding the day on which Bishop Joyce became ill he walked up street with a friend and parted with him in front of the 'Journal' office, after making an appointment to see him again on Monday on his return trip from Red Rock. He was in fair health, but said that the terrific heat during his work in St. Louis the week before had affected his stomach. Otherwise he was quite well and was scheduled for several meetings during the Denver convention.

A little incident occurred while he stood in front of the 'Journal' building. A prominent attorney of the city came along and shook hands with the Bishop, and after a minute's conversation on other topics, said: 'Bishop, when are you going to preach in Minneapolis again? I haven't heard a good sermon since the last time I heard you.'

'Have you been to church since then?' asked the Bishop, with a twinkle in his eye. 'No,' said the attorney, 'I have not.'

'Well,' rejoined Bishop Joyce, 'you see now how important it is that I studied law in my younger days.'

'I see,' said the lawyer, 'you have grasped the principle of cross-examination of witnesses.'

'I do not know exactly,' he said. 'If my ticket comes I shall go Monday night. I have a friend in Chicago who sends me tickets whenever I have any travelling to do in this Northwest country. He is a railroad man, and I am going to tell you how I became a "solid" with him, as the saying goes.'

'Years ago I was the pastor of a little church in an Indiana town, and in that town was a boy who carried papers, to help his mother, who was a widow. He used to bring around New Year's greetings and I would give him ten cents, or whatever I could spare. One New Year's, I remember, I gave him a dollar. It was a big dollar to both of us, because he did not have any and I had very few. Well, you should have seen that boy go whooping down the street with that dollar in his fist.'

'Year's afterward I was a pastor in Cincinnati and wanted a clergyman's permit, which would give me reduced rates on railroads. I knew from the papers that my little friend of the dollar, who had grown up and become a great railroad man, was in Cincinnati, so I went to his office for his assistance in getting the permit. I went into the office and asked for him by name.'

'He was not in, so I named my business to the clerk, saying, 'I want a clergyman's permit. I am a preacher here, and my name is Joyce.'

'"Joyce," said the clerk, "why we know

all about you. Mr. — has told us all about you, and said that if you came in here, to give you anything you wanted, except the rails."

'So, you see,' said the Bishop, with a little smile, 'the church has been drawing splendid interest on that dollar. It has often made me think we little know the possibilities in the little boys running among our feet. My friend has often told me that that dollar that day was worth more to him in giving him confidence in the future than any ten thousand dollars he ever handled afterward. Preachers and business men cannot take too much notice nor learn too much about the boys.'—Minneapolis 'Journal.'

If you are over-tired—"too tired to sleep," as we sometimes say—bathe the neck and temples with hot water. Bathe the back of the neck particularly. This seems to relax the muscles and the veins that supply the brain with blood. Lie down to sleep with peace, for it will come surely. The same treatment will wonderfully refresh during the day. A headache may often be relieved, even cured, by hot applications to the back of the neck.

THE NORTHERN MESSENGER.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

(Strictly in Advance.)

Single copies	\$.40 a year
Three Copies, separately addressed, if desired, for	1.00 "
Four Copies, separately addressed, if desired, per copy30 "
Ten Copies or more, to one address, per copy20 "
Six months trial at half the above rates.	

Postage included for Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted); Newfoundland, Great Britain, Gibraltar, Malta, New Zealand, Transvaal, Jamaica, Trinidad, Bahama Islands, Barbados, Bermuda, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Zanzibar, Hong Kong and Cyprus.

U. S. Postage 50c extra to the United States, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine Islands, except in clubs to one address, where every four copies will be fifty cents extra postage per annum.

Foreign Postage to all countries not named in the above list, fifty cents extra. Samples and Subscription Blanks freely and promptly sent on request.

A SPLENDID GROUP—TRY IT!

The 'Witness' For over sixty years unrivalled in the confidence of the Canadian public. Latest news, market reports, etc., financial and literary reviews, good stories, home and boys' pages, queries, etc., etc. Valuable departments devoted to farming interests. A clean commercial, agricultural and home newspaper. (Send for a sample.)

'World Wide' A weekly reprint of the best things in the world's great journals. Reflects the thought of the times. Best cartoons of the week. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere for the money. Send for a sample.

'Canadian Pictorial' Canada's popular illustrated monthly. High grade paper, high grade pictures. Interesting to young and old alike. Many of its full page pictures suitable for framing. (See ad. on another page.)

The 'Northern Messenger' speaks for itself. A favorite for over forty years, and increasingly popular. A potent influence for good.

SPECIAL FAMILY CLUB.

Weekly Witness and Canadian Home- stead	\$ 1.00
'World Wide'	1.50
'Canadian Pictorial'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'40
Worth	\$ 3.90

All for one year, \$2.70

Anywhere in Canada or Great Britain! Any one of the group may be sent to a friend AS A GIFT subscription.

Church **BELLS** Memorial
Chime Bells
Peal McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY CO., BALTIMORE, Md., U.S.A.

CANADIAN FLAGS

Without a Cent of Outlay
Write for our plan to the Flag Department.
John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

When writing to advertisers please mention the "Northern Messenger."

THE 'NORTHERN MESSENGER' is printed and published every week at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter streets, in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.

All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the editor should be addressed Editor of the 'Northern Messenger.'