

One Way to Make a Living.

The chief industry of Bethlehem of Judea is that of the mother-of-pearl workers.

The shells are brought from the Red Sea, and in the hands of native artisans are polished and carved, the larger into elaborate designs; the smaller are cut up for rosaries and crosses. The work is all done by hand, and the methods are amazingly primitive to a spectator from the home of steam and electric power. But the results are extraordinary. The largest shell we saw was carved in scenes from the Birth of Christ, the Agony in the Garden, and the Crucifixion, and had the general effect of delicate frostwork. Under the magnifying glass every detail was seen to be perfect in outline and in finish. It was executed to order for a wealthy American, and was to cost one hundred and sixty dollars.

About a hundred and fifty people make a living by this industry, which is five hundred years old. In the shops the workmen sit upon the floor, their benches in front of them; the air is full of whitish dust, and the light, admitted by a single window and the open door, so dim that the exquisite tracery of the wrought shells is a mystery even before the visitor notes how few, simple, and crude are the instruments employed.—Marion Harland, in 'Lippincott's.'

Frederick the Great and the Page.

Frederick the Great one day rang his bell several times, and nobody came. He opened the door and found his page asleep in an arm-chair. Advancing to awake him, he perceiv-

ed the corner of a note peeping out of his pocket. Curious to know what it was, he took it, and read it. It was a letter from the mother of the youth, thanking him for sending her part of his wages, to relieve her poverty. She concluded by telling him that God would bless him for his good conduct. The king, after having read it, went softly into his room, took a purse of ducats, and slipped it, with the letter, into the pocket of the page. He returned, and rang his bell so loud that the page awoke, and went in. 'Thou hast slept well!' said the king. The page wished to excuse himself, and in his confusion put his hand by chance into his pocket, and felt the purse with astonishment. He drew it out, turned pale, looked at the king, burst into tears, without being able to utter a word. 'What is the matter?' said the king. 'What hast thou?' 'Ah, sire,' replied the youth, falling on his knees 'they wish to ruin me; I do not know how this money came into my pocket.' 'My friend,' said Frederick, 'God often sends us blessings while we are asleep. Send that to thy mother, salute her from me, and say that I will take care of her and thee.'—Selected.

Kindness to a Household of Robins.

James Russell Lowell relates the following personal incident:

I once had a chance to do a kindness to a household of them, which they received with very friendly condescension. I had my eye for some time past upon a nest, and was puzzled by a constant fluttering of what seemed full grown wings in it whenever I drew near. At last I climbed the tree in spite of

the angry protests from the old birds against my intrusion. The mystery had a very simple solution. In building the nest, a long piece of pack thread had been somewhat loosely woven in, three of the young had contrived to entangle themselves in it, and had become full grown without being able to launch themselves into the air. One was unharmed, another had so tightly twisted the cord about its shank that one foot was curled up and seemed paralyzed; the third, in his struggles to escape, had sawed through the flesh of the thigh, and so much harmed himself that I thought it humane to put an end to its misery.

When I took out my knife to cut their hempen bonds, the heads of the family seemed to divine my friendly interest. Suddenly ceasing their cries and threats, they perched within reach of my hand and watched me in my work of manumission. This, owing to the fluttering terror of the prisoners, was an affair of some delicacy; but ere long I was rewarded by seeing one of them fly to a neighboring tree, while the cripple, making a parachute of its wings, came lightly to the ground and hopped off as well as he could on one leg, obsequiously waited upon by his elders. A week later I had the satisfaction of meeting him in the pine walk in good spirits, and already so far recovered as to be able to balance himself with the lame foot.

A Bagster Bible Free.

Send three new subscriptions to the 'Northern Messenger' at forty cents each for one year, and receive a nice Bagster Bible, bound in black pebbled cloth with red edges, suitable for Sabbath or Day School.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.

'Seeing is believing' and hundreds of boys—yes, and a good many girls, too—are selling the 'Canadian Pictorial' on its merits to their friends and neighbors, and 'It sells at sight.' Read the large advt. of the 'Pictorial' elsewhere in this paper and be sure you lose no time getting in your order for the December number. 'It is the early bird that catches the worm,' and it is the boys who get their orders filed in advance who have the best chance for a quick sale when they get their copies, and the best chance, also, for a second supply to satisfy their delighted customers. Just see what the boys say for themselves who have handled the past issues, and remember that the Christmas Number will far surpass either of these:

'Those papers sell like wild-fire. I never saw anything go so fast. Everybody likes it.'—James Armitage, W....., Ont. who found his second dozen go even quicker than his first (see below). This lad has thus won his fine watch, and is now free to work for fountain pen or jack-knife, or both.

'People buy them as quick as I can hand them out.'—Alexander Sutherland, W....., N.S.

'I received the twelve copies of the 'Canadian Pictorial' and I am delighted with them. I sold four between twelve and one, then went to school and sold six after school. The two remaining I sold easily in fifteen minutes the next day. Please send on another half dozen as I want a fountain pen.'—John W. Weidmark, W....., Ont.

'I received the jack-knife and was much pleased with it.'—Robert Rankin, P....., Ont.

'I received these papers Wednesday, and sold them before I got home from school: please send another dozen as soon as possible.'—James Armitage, W....., Ont.

'Received fountain pen safely. Many thanks for same. It is a beauty.'—Clyde Malloch, A....., Ont., another boy who sold eighteen.

'Got your papers to hand Monday night, and went out the next night and sold them all easily, and have customers for more. Please send another dozen as quickly as possible.'—Bruce McLeod, M....., P.E.I.

'Please send the other twelve copies. The others sold great.'—Fred Gibson, A....., Ont.

There are still many districts where there are no boys at work, and we want to hear from these. We have plenty of premiums arranged for to supply every boy who reads this advertisement. Let us hear from you.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Block, Montreal, Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial.'

'I like my watch. It is fine. I would not take \$5.00 for it. I have two subscribers, one for the year, and one for three months.'—Willie Beach, S....., Ont.

'I received the watch you sent me all right. I think it is a perfect beauty. I don't see how you can afford to give them.'—Wm. B. Moulton, L....., Ont., who sold twenty-four for his watch, and is now working for a pen.

'The magazines go quickly. I have sold them all. Send on twelve more.'—Gordon C. Dewar, B....., Que.

'I sold all my magazines in about half an hour.'—C. S. Lambly, I....., Que.

'I think the watch is a dandy, and is running fine, and keeps good time. I thought it would be like most premiums, but I find you give decent premiums, and all substantial, and the watch pleases me greatly.'—Norman B. Patterson, C....., Ont.

'Please forward another half dozen, as I sold my first lot quite easily and have places for the others.'—John Low, U....., Ont.

'I think they are fine papers, and sold very quickly.'—Norman Patterson, C....., Ont. This with first order; see also above.

'I sold the twelve copies of the 'Canadian Pictorial' you sent me; they went like hot cakes. Please send me another half-dozen.'—Miss A. D. Hart, W....., N.S.

'I received the fountain pen, and am well pleased with it.'—Theodore Smith, D....., Que., who sold 18 'Pictorials.'

'Sold twelve in an hour and a half.'—James Finlay, P....., Ont.

'Send me twelve more as soon as you can. They take very well.'—Robert C. Kingsborough, D....., Ont.

'I have some good customers who watch for the paper and think it is just fine.'—Charlie Nelson, O....., Ont.

'Everybody thinks the papers are all right.'—Levi White, T....., Ont.

'I sold the twelve 'Canadian Pictorials' in about three or four hours. I just hitched up the horse last Saturday and went for a drive, then I sold some on the way home, and took them to school and sold the other four. I guess I will take my jack-knife. Well, I am glad I sent for the 'Canadian Pictorial.' A capital example of what a boy in the country can do.'—Albert L. Scott, W....., Ont.

BOYS! A Splendid Watch FREE!

Any boy can earn a handsome premium selling the 'Canadian Pictorial'—sell twenty-four copies for a Watch, eighteen for a Fountain Pen, twelve for a Knife—all first-class reliable articles—or he can sell on a cash commission. Send to us for a package, and let us start you in business, with full instructions. No cost or risk to you. Many a wealthy man got his set-out in just such a way as this.

Now, boys, fall in line. This is your chance. Get on our Honor Roll of Successful 'Pictorial' Boys.

Address:—John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Block, Montreal, agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial.'