

HOUSEHOLD.

Endeavor and Endure.

(By the Rev. Charles A. Dickinson, D.D., in the 'C. E. World'.)

While struggling in a maze of doubt,
With sore temptations vexed,
I seemed to hear our Father say:
'My child, be not perplexed.
I'll guide thee with my sleepless eye;
My word is ever sure;
Strength shall be equal to thy day;
Endeavor and endure.'

When great afflictions compassed me
And laid my loved ones low,
And filled the garden of my joys
With plaints of pain and woe,
The Father's voice still cheered my heart:
'My child, my word is sure;
Sufficient grace shall meet thy need;
Endeavor and endure.'

'Endeavor and endure, my child,
Along the narrow way.
What though the night be long and dark?
It ends in glorious day.
Go bravely on, and trust my love;
My promisees are sure.
I'm with thee always, never fear!
Endeavor and endure.'

'He Knoweth Our Frame.'

I once met a mother walking with a little crippled boy, whose frail limbs were covered with steel braces up to his thighs. He was hobbling along in a pitiable way, but his mother was encouraging him at every step.

'That's good! that's fine! why, you're doing splendid!' she would say, and then the poor little one would try so hard to do still better than he had done; not to show off, but just to please his mother. Presently he said:

'Mamma, watch me; I'm going to run.'
'Very well, darling. Let me see you run,' said his mother, in a most encouraging tone. Some mothers would have said:
'You'd better not try, or you'll break your neck!'

I watched almost as eagerly as his mother to see how he would do. He took two or three steps that did pretty well, and then he caught one foot against the braces of his other leg, and would have fallen headlong over the curb, but his mother caught him and put him back on his feet again.

Then she stroked his hair, kissed his pale cheek, and said:

'That was fine! That was splendid! You can do better next time!'

Just so our heavenly Father often does with us, when we stumble in our hobbling efforts to please him. The little boy's performance was perfect in the eyes of his mother, for she knew only too well the weakness of his frame. In a similar way can the weakest of us please God.—Selected.

The Mutual Confidence in the Home.

How many a mother, sorrowing over her child overtaken in some disgraceful act, exclaims, 'If I'd only known Mary had ever spoken to that creature!' or 'If Joe had only told me where he was last night!'

Alas! Poor mother! But she forgets the evening years ago, when her little child put a soft arm about her neck, and whispered, 'Mamma, I want to tell you something the boys did to-day,' or 'Mamma, which do you think was right?' and she pushed off that arm, and said, 'O! don't bother me! It's too hot to talk.'

Or, perhaps, upon the confession of some childish fault, she fell into a passion of stormy denunciation and punished the child severely, when a little gentle advice and warning would have corrected the error and kept open the door of her child's soul.

We forget that we as well as our children are the offspring of the All-Father; we ex-

aggerate our parental authority, and minimize the fraternal relation, the companionship which ought to exist between parents and children. Through fear of punishment and adverse criticism our children grow away from us, seek other confidants, evade our questions, learn to tell us lies (always the defense of a weak nature against oppression) and fall into irreparable evil.

We should respect a child's self-reserve, just as we must abstain from discussing some things before little children; but we can do much to help them to grow in honesty and clean-mindedness by encouraging them to tell us everything which interests and puzzles them.

What, however, will be the influence of that mother whose children hear her deceive her husband; who sends the maid to the door to put off an unwelcome guest or a bill collector by saying that she is not at home; who writes a lying excuse for her child's absence from school?

We ourselves must be upright as well as amiable, truthful as well as tolerant, good as well as gentle, if we hope to make our children so.—G. E. Reilly, in the 'N.C. Advocate.'

Selected Recipes.

NUT AND RAISIN DROP CAKES.

2-3 cupful butter.
1 cupful brown sugar.
2 eggs.
2 cupfuls flour.
1-3 cupful raisins.
1-3 cupful currants.
2-3 cupful walnuts.
3-4 teaspoonful ground cinnamon.
1 teaspoonful baking powder.

Chop the walnuts, seed and chop the raisins, work the butter until creamy, add the sugar and beat well. Stir in the cinnamon, walnuts, raisins and currants. Beat the eggs, add them, sift in the flour, add baking powder and mix thoroughly. Using one teaspoonful of dough for each cake, shape into balls and drop one inch apart on greased pans. Bake in a moderate oven for about ten minutes.

Religious Notes.

Mr. J. Blundy, itinerating in the Kienning district of China, showed his lantern slides to astonished crowds. The first night 100 came. The following evening the place was packed. 'Oh, there will be more still tomorrow,' they said. But where would they stand if they came? When night arrived the street itself was blocked with men who could not get in. An idol procession which had been passing up and down the street all day had to take another route. Quite 500 men witnessed the views one night. Some of them held up their Chinese lanterns to get a better view.

Leka, the king of Nukuor (Caroline Islands) after a year spent in study with the American Board missionaries on Kusaie, returned to his people, prepared to help forward the cause of Christ. Though Leka is king, he is also minister and teacher. The people have gathered to his support in a loyal way. His training while at Kusaie was in the Gilbert language, so that he must study his Bible in the Gilbert and then give it to his people in their native tongue. He has taken hold of his task with true purpose, and the people, on their part, are industrious in learning their lessons.

The Rev. Francis E. Clark has recently written:

'To show, by a personal instance, how far petty persecution is carried, I desired when in Constantinople to have a single sheet printed concerning one of the meetings of the coming convention in Geneva, to send to a few of the participants. It had nothing at all to do with Turkey, and all the sheets were to be at once sent out of the country; but, when I took the "copy" to one of the largest printing establishments in Constantinople, they did not dare to print it, because it contained the words

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REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

"Society," "union," "Christian Endeavor," "demonstration," and others equally objectionable. The censor, I was told, came twice a day, and looked over all the cases, and these words would certainly get the printers into trouble. But what is such a petty annoyance compared with the false accusations, stripes, imprisonments, and barbarities that were never exceeded in the Middle Ages, which our Armenian brethren are suffering?"

The Rev. J. S. Dennis has recently stated that the number of translations made by missionaries covering the entire Bible—including 3 versions now obsolete—is 101; number of additional translations by missionaries covering the entire New Testament—including 22 versions now obsolete—127; number of additional languages into which missionaries have translated only portions of the Old and New Testaments—including 15 versions now obsolete—254; the resultant total being 482, to which may be added the versions prepared by transliteration.

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