

HOUSEHOLD.

'She Takes not Time to Pray.'

(New York 'Observer.')

It seemed best, for various reasons, that the semi-annual upheaval should be attended to in our home while our housewives are still looking forward to it—with a feeling of dread, I feel sure, for I have yet to see the woman who enjoys the turmoil, though the result is viewed with a sigh of relief and satisfaction, as I can testify. I have no wish, however, to advance my way, or offer any suggestions save to drop a hint, in his name, which may make the ordeal less trying to some, if acted upon.

Glancing out of the window one morning, during the house-cleaning siege, I noticed that our faithful helper had halted to talk with one of whom I had heard only words of praise; and that she shook her head in a most determined manner, and wholly unlike her. She usually enters the house with a beaming face, but that morning she looked troubled, and, as if to relieve her mind, said:

'I likes not to say no, when that lady wants me, but I never clean houses for her, never any more.'

Thinking I had misunderstood her broken way of putting it, I said:

'Could she not wait until you had time to give her?'

'I never has time to give that woman, was the quick rejoinder, 'I am not ready to die. I must work, work some more years for my leetle family.'

I did not wish to encourage the poor woman to unburden any grievance, but thinking: 'Can it be possible that a woman who professes to be a follower of Christ has defrauded this faithful creature of her just dues?' I made no reply.

'I, big and stout looking, but I gets all trembly here, she continued, as she placed her hand over her heart, 'an' I die, sure, if I clean house of that lady some more times. She all right on wash days, but long mit the house cleanin' she so cross! Oh, my! An' she say, "Hurry, hurry," all times. So I mooch hurries, till I tinks my heart quits work. Oh, no, I never works for her in the house cleanin' time. I not likes to die yet.'

A little later reference was made to one for whom she always works at such times, and with face aglow, she said:

'I likes mooch to work for her. She all times such a pleasant lady. House cleanin' days same, other days, she smiles an' speaks kind to everybody.'

There was silence for a few moments, while one pair of hands dusted the wall and the other bric-a-brac, and then, with a sigh, I exclaimed:

'What makes the difference? Both women profess to be Christians.'

As I uttered those words, the faithful worker across the room looked about with a knowing look and said:

'I tinks I know. I—'

Then she came to a sudden pause, as if fearing she would be stepping beyond the bounds of propriety if she presumed to give her employer information. So many lessons, however, come to me from humble people, that I was eager to know if she had solved the mystery, and so urged her to finish what she started to say.

'I not like to say it,' said she, hesitatingly, 'but I tinks in the house cleanin' times, the cross lady so mooch busy, she takes not time to pray. See?'

Yes, I did 'see,' and alas, in the cross lady, I viewed a true counterpart of many another; and was again reminded of how I once heard one such say:

'I never expect to have religion enough to enable me to control my temper during house cleaning.'

I recalled, too, that when asked if she prayed for special grace for the trying time, she made answer contritely:—

'I scarcely take time to pray.'

Then, thinking of the one who must fight dust and dirt all the year round in order to support her little ones, and how she smiled as she worked, I ventured this personal remark:

'I do not think you forget to pray, else you could not always keep sweet, with so much to try your patience.'

The faithful creature hesitated an instant,

and then, with an upturned look, she said softly:

'No, lady, I never forget to ask our Fader to make me strong for all tings. An he so good. He helps me all times.'

The way she said it went straight to my heart, and I resolved anew that whatever the day's duties, that I, too, so long as life should last, would take time to ask our Father to make me strong for all things.

It seems a pity that the beautiful-spring time should be marred by so much that is nerve trying, but fret and worry only aggravate matters. So, dear housewife, let it be not said of us:

'She takes not time to pray.'

—Helena H. Thomas.

An Effective Relish.

Tomato jelly is an appetizing and effective relish that will be found particularly acceptable at Sunday night tea or at any day luncheon. It is made from a can of strained tomatoes. Season the juice well, remembering that tomatoes stand generous salting, and add hot to a half box dissolved gelatine. Serve it, when set, with celery mayonnaise, cold slaw, lettuce salad or anything that sliced tomatoes would be offered with. A particularly suitable accompaniment to this delicacy is celery cheese. Take a head of celery, wash thoroughly and boil until tender; drain well and cut up into small pieces. Have ready a pint of creamy and rich drawn butter, add pepper, salt and an ounce of grated cheese to it, put the celery into the sauce for a few minutes, then fill buttered scallop shells with the mixture, scatter grated cheese over the top and bake for ten minutes in a quick oven, when the cheese should be evenly browned.

Selected Recipes.

Beef Fritters.—Boil pieces of beefsteak and cold roast-beef, until tender. Cut them into pieces about three inches long and one inch wide; season with lemon juice, mustard, pepper, salt, and ground celery seed. Have ready a batter made by beating two eggs light with two tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, one-half cup of flour, and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Dip each piece of beef in this batter and fry in a hot, buttered pan or hot lard as you do fritters.

Crisps.—Make a dough of one cupful of thin cream and a little more than three

cupfuls of graham flour. Knead until smooth, then divide the dough into several pieces and place in a dish on ice for an hour, or until ice-cold. Roll each piece separately, and quickly, as thin as brown paper. Cut with a knife into squares, prick with a fork and bake on perforated tins until lightly browned on both sides. These crisps are easily digested and a delicate accompaniment to salads and soups, or to eat with stewed or preserved fruit.

About 'World Wide.'

Chatham, Ont., April 6, 1901.

Editor 'World Wide,' Montreal Que.

Dear Sir,—I received a sample copy of 'World Wide' and must say that after a close examination of its contents, that it is just the paper for every person interested in the leading thought of the day. Here you have collected the gems of the leading British and American magazines, and the great dailies and weeklies, thus putting within the reach of all the productions of the advanced thinkers and writers. So pleased am I with it, that I enclose subscription rate. I am,

Yours truly,

A. E. GALBRAITH.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BABY'S OWN SOAP



FREE We give this handsome polished nickel watch. American Lever Movement, for selling only 2 dozen large packages of Sweet Pea Seeds at 10c. each. Each package contains 42 newest and most fragrant large flowering varieties of all colors. They are everybody's favorite flower. Write and we mail the seeds. Sell them, return money, and we send your next reliable watch, postpaid. **THE PRIZE SEED CO., BOX 122 TORONTO.**

FREE A beautiful Fountain Pen, Ewald's Combination Pen and Pencil Holder, the Wonderful Dancing Skeleton and a Great Package of Games for only 10 cts. Send to-day before they are all sold. Address F. H. ENGLISH, Iroquois, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED TO PUSH "WORLD WIDE" on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvas for. Generous commissions. It is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. **JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.**

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

NORTHERN MESSENGER

(A Twelve Page Illustrated Weekly).

One yearly subscription, 30c.
Three or more copies, separately addressed, 25c. each.
Ten or more to an individual address, 20c. each.
Ten or more separately addressed, 25c. per copy.

When addressed to Montreal City, Great Britain and Postal Union countries, 5c. postage must be added for each copy; United States and Canada free of postage. Special arrangements will be made for delivering packages of 10 or more in Montreal. Subscribers residing in the United States can remit by Post Office Money Order on Rouse's Point, N. Y. or Express Money Order payable in Montreal.

Sample package supplied free on application.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

Publishers, Montreal.

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.'

OUR BEST PREMIUM.

The New-Century Publication
WORLD WIDE

A Weekly Reprint of Articles from Leading Journals and Reviews Reflecting the Current Thought of Both Hemispheres.

Special Clubbing Offers.

TWO GREAT WEEKLY PAPERS

NORTHERN MESSENGER and WORLD WIDE.

12 pages, 30c. 16 pages, 75c.

Aggregating over 550 pages per annum.

Both to one address—Regular price, \$1.05

Special price.....\$.90

Both to two separate addresses—Regular price, \$2.10

Special price.....\$1.20

Both to five separate addresses—Regular price, \$5.25

Special price.....\$2.50

THREE GREAT WEEKLY PAPERS

Northern Messenger, Weekly Witness, World Wide,

12 pages, 30c. 20-24 pages, \$1.00. 16 pages, 75c.

Aggregating over 2,500 pages per annum.

All to one address—Regular price, \$2.05

Special price.....\$1.50

All to two separate addresses—Regular price, \$4.10

Special price.....\$2.70

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

Publishers, Montreal, Canada.