

talents to the work which God gave us to do!

'I have written unto you, young man, says the earnest John, the youngest and most loved of all the apostles, 'because ye are strong; and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the wicked one.' Happy the youth who has learned the secret of mastery over sinful passions and Satanic devices! There is no other conquest so glorious as this. There is no secret so precious as that which is lodged with young people who fear the Lord.—Michigan 'Christian Advocate.'

Good Things in the Church.

The choir that sings from the heart.
The folks that are sunny and sweet.
The 'shut-in' saint who prays at home.
The minute-men who will fill awkward gaps.
The sexton who watches the thermometer.
The brother who crucifies self-importance.
The usher who makes politeness a fine art.
The parent who believes in the conversion of his children.
The young people who gladly help in house-to-house visitation.
The young man who pleads with his impenitent chums.
The treasurer who keeps plenty of meal in the parsonage flour barrel.
The brother who is willing to do small jobs out of the view of the crowd.
The Sabbath-school superintendent who longs for the salvation of his pupils.—'Presbyterian.'

Fit for the Burning.

'Where do you get all this rubbish from?' I asked John, the gardener, one fine autumn day, as I came upon him and the yard boy piling together materials for a big bonfire in the shrubbery.

'It's mostly trimmings and prunings from the beech walk, ma'am,' he answered; 'Jerry and I spend all our spare time cutting away the dead twigs. They baint no manner of good, and only choke the young growth. 'Sides that, your fruit trees take a lot o' the knife to keep 'em bearing properly. Them prickly things Jerry is pilin' on now are gooseberry cuttings. All just fit for the burning only.'

A few weeks after this I was watching a housemaid in our Swiss hotel, feeding a big white furnace with curiously distorted bits of wood.

'What are those?' I asked curiously, for I had never seen such twisted, knotty firing before.

'Oh, madame! they are vine roots,' was her answer. 'The landlord is also a vineyard proprietor, and there are always heaps of these dead roots for kindling. If they were left in the ground they would bear no fruit, besides stopping the young shoots from bearing. They are only fit for the burning.'

Still later on I saw the truth of these words. Standing in a vineyard on the hills of Vaud I watched a vine-dresser at work. First he untied the stems from their props. Then taking away the rich manure from each root, he examined the latter carefully.

Sometimes—whenever he saw a tiny green bud anywhere—he replaced the warm covering, and retied the vines to their poles; at others, he merely made a deep lunge forward with his sharp pruning knife, drew out a decayed, sodden root, and flung it on a pile some distance off.'

'Fit for the burning' only, were those heaps of dead wood, and they were afterwards stacked together and carted away for winter use.

In the Holy Scriptures we read of other things fit for the burning—things which we, as Christians, ought never to tolerate in our lives. Yet even if a man's work be burned, he may be saved himself (I. Cor. iii., 15.)

But there is another kind of burning even more terrible than this. Our merciful, loving Lord speaks of it in the 15th chapter of St. John's gospel:

'If a man abide not in Me he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men ga-

ther them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.'

Will you not make sure that you are united to Christ by a living faith? It is such an important matter—the most important in the world. And following it closely is that other one of building properly on the true foundation laid.—L. O. Cooper, in 'Our Own Magazine.'

Button-holders Wanted.

'I remember seeing an advertisement in a newspaper asking for button-holders,' says Pastor Thomas Spurgeon, 'I thought of applying, only I found it was something requiring skill with the needle. But the Church is in need of button-holders who will talk directly, but with tact, and individually to men on the most important thing concerning salvation.'

'Some are just waiting and longing to be spoken to. I remember in one society it was the rule for all visitors to remove their hats, and a notice was placed in a prominent position to that effect. One young man, however, day by day and for many weeks took no notice of the rule, and kept his hat on. At last one of the members or officials spoke to him about it, drawing his attention to the notice.'

'"Well," said he, "I have been coming here so many weeks and wondering whether anyone would ever speak to me about it." So it is with many who come to a place of worship; they are just wondering and waiting for personal dealing—button-holding.'—'Sunday Companion.'

He Put It Off.

'When Dwight L. Moody was a poor boy, working on a farm to help support his mother, he was working with his employer in a field, when suddenly his employer stopped hoeing the corn and commenced hammering a stone with his hoe. Tears were in his eyes as he said, "Dwight, when I was a boy like you, I went away to make my living. The last thing my mother said to me was, "Seek first the kingdom of God." I went away, not thinking much about it, sought work in the first town I came to. I went to church the first Sunday I was there, and the preacher, looking directly at me, gave out his text, "Seek first the kingdom of God." I was deeply impressed, and almost accepted Christ; but I said, "No, I will get fixed in business first, and then get converted." I did not get work there, so I went on to another town. I attended church there, and again the minister announced the text, "Seek first the kingdom of God." The words went straight to my heart. I walked out of the church into the cemetery, sat down on a tombstone, and had an awful fight, the Spirit of God striving mightily with me; but finally I said, "No, I will not accept Christ till I get settled in business. And, Dwight, from that day to this the Spirit of God has never touched my heart." At that time the lad did not understand it, but he did his best to comfort his master. Soon after Moody went elsewhere to earn his living, and by and by learned that his former employer had been taken to a lunatic asylum, where he greeted every person who came in his way with the cry, "Seek first the kingdom of God." His memory had made him a maniac! Hell is the madhouse of the universe, where people remember!'

The readers of the NORTHERN MESSENGER will confer a great favor on the publishers by always mentioning the NORTHERN MESSENGER when replying to any advertiser who uses its columns—and the advertiser will also appreciate it.

JACK-KNIFE FREE.

A regular man's jack-knife—something any boy will be proud of—secured by selling only one dozen copies of 'THE CANADIAN PICTORIAL'—a new illustrated monthly that everyone will want. Ten Cents a copy, with a 10 cent coupon in each. Send us a postcard for the 12 copies. When sold remit \$1.20 and get knife by return mail.

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

P.S.—If you wish to send cash with order, we, of course, mail premium by return mail, as well as the papers.

The Fund for Labrador.

We have received for Dr. Grenfell's work in Labrador several belated sums that have arrived since the fund closed in June, and remained unacknowledged through the 'Northern Messenger.' As, however, it is possible that some of the senders have missed all acknowledgments of their gifts, these are given below:—Hugh McDonald Holiday, Embro, Ont., \$5.00; R. A. Lyster, Frank, Alta, (Cot Fund), \$10.00; G. R. Palmer, Fairfield Farm, \$3.00; Cartierville Boating Club Sunday services for 1905, \$17.40; Eldred F. Russell (Cot Fund), 23c.; Ruby Russell (Cot Fund), 25c.; Cecil Russell, (Cot Fund), 25c.; Frank Russell, (Cot Fund), 25c.; Hopewell, N.S., \$5.00; Mrs. H. R. H., Oakville, Ont., \$2.00; Mrs. Christina Ingram, Brockton, \$2.00; Geo. A. J. McDougall, Fairy Hill, Sask., 10c.; Mrs. McFarlane, Chatham, Ont., (Cot Fund), 25c.; Mrs. H. Turnbull, Hamilton, Ont., (Cot Fund), \$2.00; Mrs. E. W. Hammond, Fairbury, Nebr., \$1.00; Mrs. A. Johnston, Swan Lake, Man., \$1.00; Christine Cameron, Grenfell, Sask., \$10.00; Drusilla Simon, Rosebridge, P.Q., (Cot Fund), \$3.00; Mrs. Nicholas Guignon, Rosebridge, (Cot Fund), \$2.00; Mrs. Geo. Le Touzel, Rosebridge, (Cot Fund), \$1.00; Mrs. Julia Guignon, Rosebridge, (Cot Fund), \$2.00; Total, \$67.75.

Miss S. Macfarlane will be glad to acknowledge all further subscriptions to this work. These should be sent to her address, 753 Sherbrooke street, Montreal.

THE CANADIAN PICTORIAL

THE COST

will be \$1,000 Per Issue *

The cost of the Canadian Pictorial will aggregate about a thousand dollars for the first issue and will increase as the publication grows in size and circulation. Pictures cost a great deal, and the class of pictures that are to be given cost more than the illustrations in ordinary illustrated publications. Close touch is to be maintained with the leading photographers all over the world, and frequently several dollars will be paid for a single photograph, while a good many more dollars are required by the various processes of reproduction, all involving expert workmanship and first-class material.

THE CONTENTS

1,000 Square Inches of Pictures.

It is determined to omit every illustrated publication of which the publishers have any knowledge, and the illustrations of the first issue will occupy over a thousand inches of space. Dealing with all kinds of subjects, they will offer a volume and variety of interest hitherto unparalleled in journalism. Besides the pictures there will be fashion hints and other features of interest—not excepting the high-class illustrated advertising, which will be of great value to our subscribers, and which will assist in making the subscription much below the actual cost—a great advantage to subscribers.

THE QUALITY

Best of everything.

Fine, heavy enamelled cream paper will be used throughout. New types, the best of presses and expert workmanship, will ensure the best of results.

THE NEWS COMPANIES

Delighted with new publication.

The news companies and dealers and agents who have looked into the publication, predict for it a very large and popular sale on the news stands. Indeed, so great is the demand that the first issue will likely exceed 14,000 copies.

FOREIGN POSTAGE INCLUDED.

The dollar rate includes postage all over the world, and many will order it sent to friends at home and abroad instead of sending other Christmas or New Year's presents.

See the more general announcement elsewhere.