

which does not let the food into the intestines until digested. 4 is the duodenum, the first of the small intestines.

4. Q.—What now becomes of the food?

A.—Part of it passes into the blood by absorption from the stomach, but the greater portion goes into the intestines. The nutritious part is taken up, and sent to the liver, where the bile acts upon it before it flows into the blood. The useless matter is carried out of the body through the intestines.

5. Q.—How does alcohol affect the stomach and the gastric juice?

A.—It inflames the delicate membrane of the stomach, absorbs the gastric juice, and precipitates or makes lumpy the pepsin which is the chief digestive element of the gastric juice, thus hindering digestion, and making it imperfect.

6. Q.—How do we know this?

A.—From experiments by physicians.

7. Q.—How were the most valuable experiments made concerning the effect of alcohol upon the stomach?

A.—Alexis St. Martin was shot in the stomach, and when the wound healed, an opening was left, large enough to allow Dr. Beaumont, his doctor, to look inside the stomach, and see how different things affected digestion.

(To be Continued.)

## The Men of the Future.

(By Jessie Forsyth, in 'Youth's Temperance Banner'.)

It is told of a famous preacher, who gazed on an eager crowd  
Of lads who had come to hear him, that with reverence grave he bowed,  
And he said, 'Oh, boys, I salute you and I give you homage free;  
For you are men of the future, and who knows what you may be?

'It may well be that here among you are those who will gain renown;  
In the battle of life the victors, the winners of fame's bright crown;  
The heroes, the martyrs, the prophets of the days to be; the men  
Who will sway the impulse of millions with fervor of voice or pen.

'Before me there may be the statesman whose wisdom shall rule the realm,  
And who amid raging tempests shall stand with his hand on the helm  
Of our good Ship of State, till she weathers the fiercely howling blast,  
And comes into port with our brave old flag still flying at her mast.

'Or there may be the man of science who from Nature's grasp shall wrest  
Her treasured lore; or the healer by whose art shall mankind be blest;  
Or the maker of wondrous music with magic in every tone;  
The soldier to win our battles; the explorer of lands unknown.'

The good man might have gone further to show the reverse of the shield,  
For tares are scattered among the wheat in many a fruitful field.  
And in that assemblage of fair young lives so earnest, and so gay,  
Might be the vile, the dissolute, or the base of a later day.

Ah, the thought was too sad to utter; 'twere well, if it crossed his mind,  
That he lifted his heart in anguish to the Saviour of mankind;  
That he prayed, as he thought of temptations which each list must endure:  
'Guide these men of the future, O Father, and keep them true and pure.'

A young girl who is to-day a toiling seamstress in London, might have been a well-to-do lady in high society had it not been for an act of folly committed in her earliest years. She was then very beautiful, and attracted the attention of a rich young lord, who would have honorably made her his wife. But one morning during their wooing he called on her unexpectedly, and found her smoking a cigarette. This was so striking a contrast to his high ideal of her innocence and modesty that he terminated their engagement. The girl's fatal freak cost her a title and a fortune.—'Christian Herald.'

## Correspondence

Eden, Man.

Dear Editor,—I go to school this winter. The scholars go to a hill not far from the school, and ride on a toboggan. The toboggan often upsels, and with it a number of children. I have lived in Manitoba all my life, and I never saw a winter with so little snow as this one. We have a Galician working here, and he says it is doubery weather, (doubery means good.) I am sending a poem entitled 'Popping Corn.' I hope you will find room to print it. We take the 'Northern Messenger' at our Sunday-school, and I think it is pretty well read among the scholars. Everyone likes the continued story.

ETHEL S. GROVER.

### POPPING CORN.

I.

Just when the room is getting dark,  
And the night wind whistles low,  
The children gather round the fire,  
All in a merry row.  
Now's the time for bubbles light,  
And tops may spin at morn,  
But just when the twilight shadows fall  
Is the time to pop the corn.  
See it! Hear it! pop, pop, pop,  
Hippity, skippity, hop, hop, hop.  
Dolls and hoops may do for morn,  
But night's the time to pop the corn.

II.

Golden grains, in your hand you hold,  
But into the pan they go,  
And quick as a wink, the wizard heat  
Will turn them all to snow.  
Shake them up with a steady hand,  
Over the fire-light bright,  
Then turn them into the big brown bowl,  
In their fluted caps of white.  
See them! Hear them! pop, pop, pop,  
Hippity, skippity, hop, hop, hop,  
Kites and tops may do for morn,  
But night's the time to pop the corn.

Agincourt, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have five brothers and five sisters. My youngest sister is a cripple. She is two years old. She cannot walk. We all go to Sabbath-school and get the 'Messenger,' and like it very much. My birthday is on March 14. I have just one grandma, but she is far away.

JENNIE M. (aged 14.)

Maxwell, Ont.

Dear Editor,—The superintendent of the Owen Sound branch of the Y. M. C. A., says they are very scarce in religious reading for the prisoners in the jail. Now if your young correspondents would send the 'Messenger' and other Sabbath-school papers by mail to this gentleman, Mr. W. J. Shean, Owen Sound, they would be gladly distributed, and give great pleasure to those unfortunate people who have so little to read. The inmates of the jail are not all criminals. As there is no House of Refuge in the County, many of the destitute poor are sent there for a home through the winter.

Yours sincerely,

'LOO.'

Deloraine, Man.

Dear Editor,—Enclosed please find 30 cents for which please send me the 'Messenger' next year. I could not do without the 'Messenger.' There must be a great many children who take your paper. I like to go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Jennie Breathour. I will close.

ANNIE C. KERR.

Olive, Man.

Dear Editor,—Many thanks for the two prizes I received, they were lovely books. My uncle and cousin were out from Ontario, last summer, and we had what my uncle called a concert every night. We had lots of games, and my two brothers played the violin. My other brother played the mouth-organ, and lots of singing, so he thought we had a good time. They were very sorry to leave us, and we were all sorry to see them go. I have knitted a long pair of stockings for myself this winter.

CLARA PRECIOUS (aged 12.)

Collingwood, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am pleased to be able to send you three new subscribers to the 'Northern Messenger.' We enjoy reading it very much, and like your 'Find-the-Place-Almanac.' My twin brother Willie B. and I wish you to enroll our names with your Bible Searchers. I got a fine Bible History at Christmas, and our music teacher gave us a magic lantern. We have a book about the Bible called 'Easy Steps for Little Feet,' and a large 'Child's Bible.' Wishing you a prosperous New Year.

B. D. MOULTON.

Spring Bay, Algoma, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I think the Find-the-Place-Almanac is an excellent way to encourage the young folks to search the Bible, for, as you truly say, it is the most important and very best book in the world. And though I am not a boy, but an old man, I should like, with your permission, to join the Roll of Bible Searchers. I like the 'Messenger' very much. I do not know of a better paper for a Sunday-school. I read Dr. Chiniquy's book, 'Fifty years in the Church of Rome,' and should like very much to have the one he did not get quite finished before he died; could you tell me where I can get it, and the price. If you can tell in the next 'Messenger' I shall be very thankful and it might be glad news to other subscribers. Wishing you a very happy New Year, and the 'Messenger' a very prosperous one.

I remain, yours sincerely,

EBENEZER TRACY.

'Forty Years in the Church of Christ,' by Rev. Charles Chiniquy is published by the Revell Co., Toronto (price \$2.50.) This very interesting and instructive book is edited by Dr. Chiniquy's son-in-law, Rev. J. L. Morin, 65 Hutchison St., Montreal, and may be ordered from him.

## Letters Received From

Fred H. M., Bessie M. M., Maggie Kelly, George McRae Laidlaw, Maurie R., Mary C., Jane C. M., Agnes E. R., Winnie B., Lottie M. S., M. E. Pearl, Mary Allen, Annie Allen, Louisa D. Sterling, Ethel B. Tait, Amy S., Cyrella, Ebenzer Tracy, Maudie Talbot, Gertrude May Talbot, Stanley, Henry C. Verner, Edna Johnson, Sarah Ann Anderson, Eliza Hales, E. M. Hales, Arthur C. S., Lester S., Amy D., Egerton E. Smith, John A. McDonald, A. E. Reid, Elroy G. Gould, Clifton K., Charlie McHarg, David McHarg, Georgie Goodfellow, Millicent A. Milroy, Isabella Jean Hill, Hazel M. Shearer, Percy F., Robert L. Brown, R. J., Ernie Burton, Nellie I. R., Aggie Sweetney, Maggie M. M., Belle Leask, John Amell, Minnie M., Jennie B., Harry Salvisburg, Mary H. A., Martha A. A., Maggie Craig, Adam H., Alfred S. McDiarmid, Jennie M., Cecilia McGruther.

## Successful Workers

PLEASED WITH THEIR PREMIUMS.

Lower Salmon Creek, N.B., Jan. 17.

Dear Editor,—It is quite a while since I have written to you, so I thought I would write to thank you for the napkin ring you sent me, as a premium for seven new subscribers to the 'Northern Messenger.' We all think it very pretty. When I showed it to papa, he said he guessed that was worth working for. EDNA F. BAIRD (aged 9.)

Folly Village, N.S., Jan. 31.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Northern Messenger' for nearly three years, and like it very much. I saw in the premium list a Bible offered for two new subscribers. I got two new ones, and got the Bible. It is very nice. I like it very much. I don't know how you can give such nice Bibles, and such a nice paper, for so little money. I will be looking for this letter to be printed in the 'Northern Messenger.'

Yours truly,

EDNA JOHNSON (aged 11.)

Norwood, Jan. 3.

Dear Editor,—I received the nut-crackers, and six picks, and I think they are lovely, far beyond my expectation. I thank you for them, and next year I will try to get more subscribers. JENNIE A. ROBSON.