

have it. I will not hinder you from what is good and manly, but drink it at home, take your drink pure, Billy, and let me pay for it. Come, my boy! You like beer. Well, open your mouth. I have all the beer stuff, pure from the shop. Come, open your mouth, and I will put it in.

Billy drew near, but kept his mouth close shut. Said Zende, 'Don't you make me mad, Billy. Open your mouth.'

Thus exhorted Billy opened his mouth, and Zende put a small bit of alum in it. Billy drew up his face. A bit of aloes followed. This was worse. Billy winced. The least morsel of red pepper, now, from a knife-point, made Billy howl.

'What, not like beer?' said Zende. 'Open your mouth.' A knife dipped in oil of turpentine made Billy cry.

'Open your mouth, the beer is not half made yet.'

And Billy's tongue got the least dusting of lime and potash and saleratus. Billy now cried loudly. Then came a grain of licorice, hop pollen and saltpetre.

'Look, Billy! Here is some arsenic, and some strychnine which is used to kill rats! I shall die! O—O—O—do you want to kill me, Father Zende?'

'Kill him! just by a little beer, all good and pure! He tells me he likes beer, and fit is manly to drink it, and when I give him some he cries that I kill him. Here is water. There is much water in beer.'

Billy drank the water eagerly. Zende went on.

'There is much alcohol in beer, Here! open your mouth,' and he dropped four drops of raw spirit carefully on his tongue. Billy went dancing about the room, and then ran for more water.

'Come here, the beer is not done, Billy'; and seizing him, he put the cork of an ammonia bottle to his lips, and then a drop of honey, a taste of sugar, a drop of molasses, a drop of gall. 'There, Billy! here is jalap, copperas, sulphuric acid and nux vomica. Open your mouth.'

'Oh, no, no,' said Billy. 'Let me go. I hate beer. I'll never drink any more! I'll never go into that shop again. Oh! let me go! I can't eat those things. My mouth tastes awful, no. Oh, take them away! Father Zende!'

'Take them away! Take away good beer when I have paid for it. My boy, you drank them fast, to-day.'

'Oh, they make me sick!' said Billy. 'A man drinks all these bad things mixed up in water. He gets red in the face; he gets big in the body; he gets shaky in his hands; he gets weak in his eyes; he gets mean in his manners.'

Billy was satisfied on the beer question.—'Little Star,' from the German.

Teetotal.

A correspondent of 'Hand and Heart' writes to that paper as follows:—May I venture to send you the following extract from an old notebook of mine on the origin of the word 'Teetotal'?

Many explanations have been given of the word 'teetotal,' but the following is the correct one. Among the early converts was Richard Turner, a hawker of fish, whose speech was fluent, if not refined. Richard would coin words to express his meaning when others failed.

About twelve months after the pledge was signed, and while the controversy with those who only abstained from spirits was still warm, Richard delivered a fervid speech, in which he spoke against any half-measures, and declared 'nothing but the te-te-total would do.' Mr. Livesey—who was the founder of the movement in favor of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks—who was present, at once cried out, 'That shall be the name.' The meeting cheered, and from that time the word 'teetotal' was applied to entire, as contrasted with partial, abstinence.

The author of the name was a staunch advocate of the cause for many years, and at his death was followed to the grave by hundreds of teetotalers—the streets of Preston being thronged by spectators.

An inscription over his grave says:—'Beneath this stone are deposited the remains of Richard Turner, author of the word Teetotal, as applied to abstaining from all intoxicating liquors, who departed this life on the 27th day of October, 1846. Aged 56 years.'

Correspondence

Taylor Head.

Dear Editor,—I am an only child. Mamma takes the 'Messenger.' I have to walk nearly three miles to school in summer and in winter stay at home. MARY. (Aged 10.)

Arthur.

Dear Editor,—My papa is the one who takes the Sunday-school. We get prizes Sunday for regular attendance. I am learning verses out of the Bible this year, and saying Catechism, and trying to be there every Sunday. I have a cold to-day, but I was at church. My papa takes the 'Weekly Witness.' The 'Northern Messenger' is a very nice paper. My sister is reading the Black Rock story in it.

LOYDE P. (Aged 10.)
Waterville, Que.

Dear Editor,—I have read 'Robinson Crusoe' twice. It is the first story I ever read. I like it very much. I am now reading 'Gulliver's Travels.' I have one brother named Francis. ROYCE G. (Aged 7.)

Boyd Road, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy nine years old and go to school every day I can although I have two miles and a half to go. I have six sisters. My sister Clara takes the 'Messenger' and we all like it.

GUY CHESTER Mc.

Nashwaaksis, York Co.

Dear Editor,—I have two brothers and one sister. My father is a farmer. I go to school about every day. I am taking music lessons Saturdays.

JENNIE B. (Aged 10.)

Parry Sound, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have four brothers and three sisters. My father is a builder and contractor.

JEANIE L. (Aged 10.)

Beachville, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have a little brother five years old; he and I have good fun playing together. I am very fond of drawing.

ETHELWYN C. M. (Aged 9.)

Apsley.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Messenger' for about five years and would not like to be without it now. I have three brothers and one sister.

JOHN W. (Aged 12.)

Dear Editor,—I live in the small village of Tiverton, two miles and a half from Lake Huron. We hold our picnics there in the summer and we have a very nice time. My father is a blacksmith and leads the choir in the Presbyterian Church. Our minister is the Rev. Mr. McLennan, who was a missionary in Honan, China.

JEANNETTA E. (Aged 12.)

Holland's Mills, Que.

Dear Editor,—I am going to school next summer. Grandma is living with us. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday and I learn the Golden Text and get a picture card.

FLOSSIE R. (Aged 4.)

Barrie Is'and, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I went to day school one day. I have a little niece, one year old. Her name is Clara. I have four big brothers. Pearly went to school two days. Pearly is my sister, and is six years old. We like to hear mamma read the letters in the 'Messenger.'

PERCY L. R. (Aged 5.)

Ottawa.

Dear Editor,—Two of my brothers, with myself, belong to the Band of Hope since 1893. We have signed the Triple Pledge and I am happy to say we have never broken it. We also belong to the Christian Endeavor and we did once belong to the Mission Band. I am in the entrance class at school. We get the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school and enjoy it very much.

A. P. (Aged 11.)

P.S.—We have no pets.

Cole Lake.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Messenger' very much. I have two sisters. They like to read it, too. My papa keeps a store. I go to school.

LILLIAN K. (Aged 8.)

Weidmann.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Messenger' and like it very much and also the correspondence. I live on the second line of Ennis-killen, with my father and one brother. He is thirteen years old. My mother died when I was three years old. I go to the Baptist Sunday-school every Sunday and we have a nice teacher.

MARY B. S.

Winslow, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Messenger' and love to read the little folks' correspondence.

ELLA. (Aged 14.)

Westport.

Dear Editor,—I have been going to the Presbyterian Sunday-school for the last seven years, and I have got the 'Messenger' to read. I find it good reading. I have taken the first prize in saying the Shorter Catechism the last two years.

FELISTA W.

Trout Lake.

Dear Editor,—My oldest brother is in New York in a store. I have a canary; it sings all the time. I have three pet lambs and a black rabbit and a black and white kitten.

ROSILLA L.

Fitzroy Harbor.

Dear Editor,—My mother has taken the 'Northern Messenger' for four years and likes it very much. We keep a store. I have three brothers and one sister.

ANNIE. (Aged 10.)

Northport.

Dear Editor,—My sister takes the 'Northern Messenger.' I enjoy reading the little folks' page, and the correspondence best. I have three sisters and two brothers, one of whom is away teaching school. There are four stores and three blacksmith shops here.

NORMAN ANGUS. (Aged 10.)

Montreal.

Dear Editor,—We take our skates to school when the ice is good. My brother gets the 'Messenger' from Sunday-school and I like to read the correspondence.

HOWARD. (Aged 7.)

Ottawa.

Dear Editor,—My mamma takes the 'Messenger.' I go to a Band of Hope. My cousin teaches it. Mamma teaches two more; and my aunt has charge of another, so I sometimes go to the four of them. I have a brother. We have some hens. They are laying eggs, and we give some to sick friends.

MARY F. (Aged 7.)

Holland's Mills.

Dear Editor,—I have four sisters and six brothers. One brother is in Calgary, N. W. T. We live on a farm of three hundred acres. We have quite a flock of hens.

LILY R. (Aged 11.)

Speedside.

Dear Editor,—I go to the Congregational Sunday-school. We get the Messenger every Sunday and I would not like to be without it. Our pastor is Mr. Pollock. I like him very much. I have three brothers and one sister. I have two pets, one a dog and the other a cat. They like each other very much.

JOHNNY ALLAN.

Thames View, Hyde Park.

Dear Editor,—Seeing so many letters in the 'Messenger' I thought I would write one, too. I like the 'Messenger' very much. Papa says Uncle sent it to him thirty years ago. He liked it much then. He likes it yet, and takes it for my brother. He says the 'Messenger' is death on smoking. He never smoked. He says my two brothers will never smoke if we stick to the 'Messenger.' My brothers and I are members of a Band of Hope in Ireland. We meet once a month. The meeting is begun with a temperance song and prayer. The president says the pledge; each one says it after him. After that come temperance songs and recitations and dialogues and once in a while we get a preacher from a distance and he makes a very long speech. Once a year we have an excursion. We have a lot of large and small banners labelled 'God is love,' 'The children for Christ,' 'Wine is a mocker.'

ROBERT.