

those playing at football, cricket, etc., can change their garments, and in this way it has struck a blow at the public-houses. It refuses to permit the sale of drink in the parks and open spaces, providing refreshments of the best quality at the cheapest rates. Lastly, it provides tea and coffee to its firemen at fires. When one knows all this, he cannot wonder that the 'Trade' hates the Council.—'League Journal.'

They Sacrifice Unto Their Nets.

The methods of catching mackerel have greatly changed in recent years. Once it was the hand-line, catching one at a time; to-day it is the mighty seine net, 800 or 1,000 feet long and perhaps 150 feet deep, sweeping hundreds and thousands of fish in at once.

The methods of catching men have likewise changed in the history of the saloon. Once it was one drink at a time and each man for himself. Then 'treating' began to be in vogue, and two or three men lined up at the bar at once. Then high license gave to certain dealers a monopoly of destruction, and the modern saloon arrived, a mighty seine net.—Rev. Frank L. Wilkins, D.D., in 'The Christian Endeavor World.'

Knotty Mathematics.

Commenting on the statements of a minister who would solve the liquor problem by making the saloon pay in taxes all they cost the community, and no more, the editor of the 'Defender' remarks: 'That minister has a job on his hands. His first business is to find some divine mathematician who can compute the value of a human life in dollars and cents. The only way in which the saloon can pay its way is by getting out of the way forever.'—'Temperance Advocate.'

He Did Not Like His Copy.

In a certain 'Ragged School' a teacher wrote in a boy's copy book this strange copy: 'Beer is very good.' It happened that the boy was a member of a Band of Hope, and it was against his principles to write down what he believed to be a false idea. He resolutely took the book, went to the teacher, and said:—'Teacher, do you know what kind of a copy you have put in my book?'

'What have I written?' asked the teacher.

'You say, "Beer is very good."'

'Well isn't it? Many people drink it.'

'I know they do, but it is a bad drink. It is not good, and I can't write it.'

It ended by the boy going back to his desk and writing in his copy book, 'Beer is not good, nor is gin; both are poisonous.'—'League Journal.'

Mind Your Own Business.

The rum power would have people 'hold their tongues,' and occasionally a Christian 'at ease in Zion' agrees. A father, as I happen to know, taught seven sons and a daughter to 'let the saloon alone and it would let them alone.' The boys became Christian men, three of them ministers. But the daughter, 'the flower of the family,' married a drunkard. It was for her the old story—unhappiness, shame, a broken heart, and an early death-bed, with this parting reproach, 'Father, you taught us to let the saloon alone and it would let us alone, but it has killed me.' Oh, false and selfish teaching what a reproof!—Rev. James T. Black, D.D., in 'The Christian Endeavor world.'

Expiring Subscriptions.

Would each subscriber kindly look at the address tag on this paper? If the date thereon is June, 1902, it is time that the renewals were sent in so as to avoid losing a single copy. As renewals always date from the expiry of the old subscriptions, subscribers lose nothing by remitting a little in advance.

Special Clubbing Offer, 'World Wide' and 'Northern Messenger,' \$1.00.

Correspondence

St. Stephen, N.B.

Dear Editor,—Grandma made me a present of the 'Northern Messenger' for a year, and I think it is a very nice paper, especially the correspondence. I am ten years old. I go to day-school, and am in the fifth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Boyd. My Sunday-school teacher is Miss McWhirly. Grandma lives on a farm and my sisters and I go out to spend the vacation. My sisters' names are Edith and Alice. Alice does not go to school, but Edith does. She is in the third grade. Her teacher's name is Miss Veazey. Papa keeps a fruit and confectionery store. My Sunday-school teacher has a sewing class, which meets every two weeks. I belong to the Busy Bee's Mission Band, and the Band of Love. Rev. A. S. Morton is our minister. My pets are a brown horse we call Harry, a grey and white cat called Minnie, and a black kitten called Topsey. I like them all very much. HAZEL PEARL P.

Biggar Ridge, N.B.

Dear Editor,—My sister takes the 'Northern Messenger,' and I enjoy reading it very much. I go to church and Sabbath-school but we have no Sabbath-school in the winter. I have four sisters and two brothers. We will milk six cows in the summer. My father keeps the post-office. My grandfather did keep it, but he died, and father took it. I go to school, and read in the Fourth Reader. My teacher's name is Mrs. Wheeler, and she stays at our home. She drives down to school in the morning. My studies are grammar, geography, history and arithmetic. I am twelve years old.

BASHA. B.

Sydenham Place, Que.

Dear Editor,—I am going to school with my two brothers. We take a team, there is a stable at the school-house. I am reading in the second reader. Our teacher boards at our place. I like reading. I have read a lot of books. I am reading the Elsie books now. I saw a letter from Edmonton, written by Nell H. G. I have two cousins there, one went last November, and one went this spring, and my uncle and the rest of the family are going soon. He has six boys and no girls, and uncle thinks it will be a good place for his boys. I have two grandpapas and one grandma. One grandpapa lives with us, and the other one lives five miles away, but they live on the other side of the river. We live only one mile from the river. My eldest brother stops with grandpapa and goes to the model school. We make sugar. Papa has a sugar-place. I have three brothers and one sister. My sister is three years old. I am eight years old. My birthday is October 28.

EFFIE M. A.

Trout River, Que.

Dear Editor,—As I have not seen any letters from this place lately, I thought I would write. I live on a farm. In the last 'Northern Messenger' the stories I liked best were, 'The Visible Soul,' 'Little Bill's Black Monday,' and 'Phoebe and Her Father.' I liked the continued story, 'Twenty Percent,' very much. My great uncle served in the Fenian Raid, and received a medal. I have read a good many books; those I like best are: 'Ivanhoe,' 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' 'The Lamp-lighter,' 'Opening of a Chestnut Burr,' 'Barriers Burned Away,' 'His Sombre Rivals,'

and 'Robinson Crusoe.' I go to school, and am in the fourth grade. The lessons I like best are geography and bookkeeping. I would like to correspond with some of the readers of the 'Northern Messenger,' if they would kindly write first.

My address is RUBY CARR,

Trout River, Que.

Could.

Dear Editor,—I have gone to school two years, and I am in the third reader. I have a pet dog. He is the same age as me, and his name is Watch. My sister has a hen that will eat out of her hand, and her name is Pet. I have four sisters and one brother. I am the youngest and I am eight years old. I live on a large farm, and we have a large sugar bush, but we did not make any sugar this spring. We have five horses and a lot of hens and sheep and cattle. G. R. C.

Minnetosa, Man.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Messenger' for about three years, and we all like the stories and I like reading the correspondence very much. I am a little girl, eleven years old. My birthday is on Feb. 4. I wonder if any other little girl has her birthday on the same day as mine? I go to school every day, and I am in the fifth book. I took music lessons in the summer. I can play quite a few tunes now. I have a hen which I call 'Speckle,' and a cat for pets. My brother and I used to have a dog named Crusoe, but he ran away. We have four horses, four cows and two colts. I have two brothers but no sisters. JEAN H. B.

Alberton, P.E.I.

Dear Editor,—I am a reader of the 'Northern Messenger,' and would not like to do without it. I received the 'Bagster Bible' which you sent me. I am very much pleased with it, and thank you very much for it. I am twelve years old, and my birthday is on May 3. I have six brothers and two sisters. My oldest sister is in Boston. I am not going to school now on account of mother breaking her arm. R. H. Y.

Stonefield, Que.

Dear Editor,—We get the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school, and I like to read the letters. I go to Sunday-school in Grenville. I received a nice Bible as a prize for the Scripture letters. I go to school and I am in the second book, and I like to go to school very much. I have two brothers and one little sister. My birthday is on January 2, and I was nine years on my last birthday. I will close now, hoping you will find this letter good enough for the 'Messenger.' Our dear minister died last week, and we were all very sorry. E. M. O.

KIND THANKS.

Windsor, Ont.

Dear Mr. Dougall,—I thank you for the nice Bible you sent me. I don't see how you can give a good Bible for so little. Your little friend, ROBERT EZELL.

Dear Sirs,—This is to acknowledge receipt of Bible given as premium for four subscriptions to 'Northern Messenger.' It is a beautiful book, large print, and I am both pleased and surprised with it. Many thanks and best wishes for your interesting and valuable papers. Wishing you much success I remain, yours truly,

R. SEDGWICK REID,

Brookvale, Mid. Musq.,

Halifax County, N.S.

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