

'We at one time could count on the youth
of our lands

To follow their elders who drank,
But that was before these new Temperance
Bands—

All the work of the Temperance Crank.

'Now the "Bands of Hope" train up the
boys

To be pledged by strict temperance rules,
And the wives have contrived, by petition
and noise,

To have Temperance taught in the schools,

'Our problem we never can solve,
Till our hold we regain on the youth;
And that will a bran new departure in-
volve,

Or we're beggared, my friends, in good
sooth.

'Some advice I will now give you free,
So attend me, each brother and man,
And I think that you all will agree
That it is a most excellent plan.

'You doubtless all know that 'twas said
By the lips of the "wisest of men,"
If we cast on the waters our bread,
We shall surely receive it again.

'Now the plan that I favor is this—
Unless of a better I hear,
Lets be kind to each laddie and Miss,
And regale them with free wine and beer.

'We must give them the choicest we've got,
Until fond of the drink they are made,
For this fact never should be forgot:
Appetite is the life of our trade.

'So let's smile on the wee pretty dears,
And give them our cider and wine,
That when our old drinkers have lived out
their years,
The young ones may fall into line.

'For the value we give them, in drams and
in gills,
Of the silver bits, Five and the Ten,
Will return to our tills all in One Dollar
Bills,
When they come to be women and men.'

He ceased; and the Dealers around
Began freely expressing their praise;
They called his advice both sagacious and
sound,—
These men of dark, vampire ways!

What say you, Christian men of our land?
All the noble, high-souled and true!
Shall this Satan-born curse be permitted to
stand,
To menace your children and you?

Shall these men whose 'eyes stand out with
fat,'

Be the ruin of boy and of maid,
And plead in excuse of such fiendishness,
that

'Appetite is the life of their trade?'

Oh arise, loyal citizens all!
Lest your God in the Judgment upbraid;
Pluck up this great evil so rank and so tall,
Arise! be the death of their trade!

—J. N. Sturk, in 'Forward,' Nova Scotia.

Five Hundred and Fifty Sur- gical Cases without Alcohol.

Five hundred and fifty surgical cases, without alcohol, are reported by Dr. Charles Gilbert Davis, of Chicago. Five hundred and forty-nine were discharged improved and cured. Dr. Davis, in referring to the delusion under which the world has labored for centuries, declares that alcohol is a depressant, a paralyzer, an anaesthetic, in its action, lowering vitality, and from the very inception of its influence interfering with every vital function. It is a cardiac irritant, but not a stimulant. The patient must of necessity endure the operation and the normal anaesthetic, which are quite sufficient to tax the vital powers to their full capacity. To add alcohol to the double burden is to make it a triple one, and to so far endanger life. If the United States would rule the world, whiten the distant seas with the sails of her commerce, extend her intellectual realm till her voice is law in the capitals of the Orient, let her for two generations abandon alcohol, and she can realize her ambition.—'Irish Temperance League Journal.'

Correspondence

Mount Thom, Pictou Co.

Dear Editor,—I am taking the 'Messenger' for the first year, and like it very much. I go to Sunday-school. With love to all who read this letter.

JOSIE McC.

Harrison, Minn.

Dear Editor,—I go to school, and I have about a mile to walk. We like our teacher very much. I have two brothers, one is fifteen years old, and the other is ten years old.

IDA H.

Springhill, N. S.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Messenger' very much. I have no brothers nor sisters. I am thirteen years old and go to school nearly every day. With all good wishes to those who read this letter.

JENNIE McN.

Dear Editor,—I read the letters in the 'Messenger' every week, and thought perhaps you would like to hear from me. I am a Canadian girl ten years old. I live on a farm called Fountain Grove, it is three miles from the boundary line of New York State. I have five brothers and three sisters. My eldest brother is a captain in the army, and I have one in Chicago. I walk to school one and a quarter miles every day. I am longing for spring, when I can go to the bush to help to make sugar.

RHODA ALICE C.

Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have been home from school all this week with the grippe. When my 'Messenger' came it seemed just like some friend coming to see me. It cheered me up a good deal. I like the 'Messenger' very much. It has such a large number of interesting stories. I liked that story about 'Stella.' I have an uncle who is deaf and dumb. I can talk to him on one hand, and two hands both. My father can talk very fast to him on one, while my mother can talk slowly on two. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday. I have a very nice teacher. I also attend day-school regularly. I have been blowing bubbles all morning. I have no brothers or sisters to play with but my chum came in after school with me. When I receive my 'Messengers' I have them sewed together. I am trying to get someone else to subscribe for it, too. I have no pets, but a dog and bird. I wonder if any person's birthday is the same as mine—June 25th.

ELMER P. (Aged 10.)

Martinvale, P. E. I.

Dear Editor,—Papa gets the 'Messenger' and I find the texts in the Find-the-Place Almanac. My birthday is on September 1st. Our minister's name is Mr. Gunn, we like him very well. Papa keeps the post-office, and the 'Messenger' comes on Tuesday.

ANNIE B. (Aged 11.)

Aberfeldy, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Messenger' for a long time, and think we could not do without it. I live about a mile from school, and I like to go to school very much. My father is a farmer. I have two brothers but no sisters. I wonder if any little girl has the same birthday as mine, August 1. Wishing the 'Messenger' good success.

MYRTLE. (Aged 10.)

Ulverton.

Dear Editor,—I go to the Methodist Sunday-school and my sister gets the 'Northern Messenger.' We have lots of little calves this winter. Papa takes the 'Witness' and thinks it the best paper he gets. I have got some hens, and have to feed them. I have a little playmate named Percy.

TRENHOLM R. (Aged 9.)

Leeds Village, Que.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Northern Messenger' very much, especially the Correspondence. I wonder if any of the readers' birthdays are on the same date as mine, Jan. 30. I have twelve cousins, seven aunts, one grandfather, two sisters, and one brother. My father is a farmer. We go to the Presbyterian Church, and we have a

library. I have a 'Birthday Book,' and I have 89 names in it.

GLANVILLE G. (Aged 10.)

Mcunt St. Louis, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We take the 'Northern Messenger' and like it very much. We go to Sabbath-school at Moonstone. I went to school last summer. We have two miles to go to school. We have two dogs named Watch and Sport. I have one cat named Tomassie. I was eight years old on the 25th of February.

McLAREN M.

Oshawa.

Dear Editor,—We get the 'Northern Messenger' at Sunday-school, and like it very much especially the letters. I go to the Presbyterian Church and Sunday-school. I have a pet cat called Niger, he is black all over. I had a little kitten, too, but it died. We have lots of fun sleigh-riding.

FLORENCE M. H. (Aged 8.)

Oshawa.

Dear Editor,—I live in Oshawa, which is on Lake Ontario. I have one brother and three sisters. I go to the Presbyterian Church and get the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school, and like it very much. I have a pair of skates and I like skating. I am in the Junior Third Reader. With best wishes to the 'Messenger.'

DONALD S. H. (Aged 10.)

Shoal Harbor.

Dear Editor,—It is my first trial to write to the 'Messenger.' I like it very well, especially the Correspondence. I have one brother, and we have two cats, their names are Peggie and Wiseeyes. We have five hens and a Dickey-bird.

ARNINEUS W. (Aged 10.)

Tidnish Bridge.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm twelve miles from the town of Amherst. I have two sisters and one brother. I go to school, and on stormy days papa drives me. I have a pet kitten. I take the 'Messenger' and like it very much. My father has quite a lot of men in the woods this winter. I will close with love to the 'Messenger.'

GRACE D. C. (Aged 11.)

St. Thomas, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I will be twelve in November. I have two brothers but no sisters. My eldest brother is thirteen and the other is three months, so I have to mind him. My father is a civil engineer out in British Columbia, so my mother is thinking of going out there, too. I would like to go very much, but I hate to leave my friends here. We have a nice garden and I am sure we would miss it very much if we moved. I get the 'Northern Messenger' every Sunday at Sunday-school. I like it very much, it explains everything so nicely. I like to read the Correspondence best of all.

LILIAN R.

Forest.

Dear Editor,—My father has taken the 'Messenger' for eight years, and we like it very much. It came in my father's name for six years, and in mine for the last two years. I have three sisters and no brothers. I go to school nearly every day. I have about two miles to go. I have seen three letters in the 'Messenger' about Lottie T. I am glad that lady is going to send some books to poor little Lottie.

SARAH B. (Aged 9.)

Annapolis, N. S.

Dear Editor,—I am nine years old. I take the paper and I like it very much, and I like to read the Boys' and Girls' Page.

LILLA H. T.

West Shefford.

Dear Editor,—My brother has taken the 'Messenger' four years. I enjoy hearing mama read the little letters. My papa is a farmer. I have two brothers and one sister.

HELEN B. L. (Aged 7.)

GOOD FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

George Copeland, Sprucedale, Ont., writes: We cannot do very well without the 'Messenger.' It is a good, wholesome paper, full of good advice for both young and old. One thing sure, you will get no trash in the good old 'Messenger.'