

conscious, and but for the presence of a doctor he would inevitably have died. As it was, his life hung in the balance for a long time, but was ultimately saved.'

Temperance Battle Song

(Tune: Hold the Fort.)

Clear the bar-room, break the bottles,
Set the drunkard free.
Clothe and feed his ragged children,
Hear their mother's plea.

Rally! Temperance workers, rally!
Break the drunkard's chain!
Rally round the Temperance banner!
This tyrant must be slain!

Drive the bar-room and the whiskey
Far away from here.
We can do without them nicely,
Cheer, my brothers, cheer!

Crush the cruel Liquor demon,
Drive him from our town,
Hasten! now then, hasten, brother,
Fear not Satan's frown.

Rally! Temperance workers, rally!
Break the drunkard's chain!
Rally! Christians voters, rally!
This tyrant must be slain!

There are children, who have fathers
Victims to this curse,
Shall we see them, like their fathers,
Go from bad to worse.

Let us guard those children bravely
From the serpent's fangs;
For that serpent, threatening daily,
Just above them hangs.

Rally! Christians voters, rally!
Break the drunkard's chain!
Rally! Temperance workers, rally!
This tyrant must be slain!

See the broken-hearted mother,
Weeping o'er her son.
How can we, who love our Saviour,
Let him downward run?

How can we, with blood bought money,
Hope to pay our way,
Careless of our drunken brother,
Sinking day by day?

Can we say we love our Saviour,
And our brother, too,
If we drink, and our example
Leads him to drink it, too?

Rally! Temperance workers, rally!
Break the drunkard's chain!
Rally! Christians voters, rally!
This tyrant must be slain!

—CECIL H. M'CLELLAN.

Alton, Nov. 18, 1902.

Temperance in Kansas

Senator Buchan, of Wyandotte, Kansas, says: 'I can't recall a single person who voted for the amendment that would now vote against it, while on the other hand you can find hundreds who voted against it who would now vote to retain it in the constitution. I voted against the amendment, and have never been a prohibitionist, but I prefer to cast my lot among respectable, law-abiding citizens as against law-breakers and nullifiers. I believe the state is better for prohibition. Crime has decreased, court expenses have been reduced, communities have been made more respectable, and individuals have been made happier for it.'

Hon. J. W. Hamilton, state treasurer, says: 'It is well-known to my friends that when the prohibition question was first agitated I was an anti-prohibitionist. I did all in my power to defeat the amendment. The prohibitory law has my endorsement not alone because it is the doctrine of my party, but because I believe it is right. I do not see how any fair-minded man who has lived in Kansas for the past five years can be otherwise than in favor of the law. I don't want my children, nor any other man's children, to grow up where they will be confronted by saloons every

day of their lives. I am satisfied with the law, and shall vote and work to keep it in force.'

Hon. P. G. Lowe, formerly state senator from Leavenworth county, says: 'I opposed prohibition because I believed it not the best way to deal with the evils of intemperance. I voted against the prohibitory amendment. Hundreds of men who believed this law would prove impracticable, and work more evil than good, would not now vote for an open saloon for anything, and I am one of them.'

Pledge Crusade.

The Rev. J. B. Saunders, M.D., D.D., pastor of the Methodist Church, Cobourg Ont., whose picture we publish, sent three hundred signatures for the Temperance Pledge Crusade. A very simple plan was adopted in securing this large number of signatures. Pledge cards were printed and distributed in the pews, and he preach-



ed on the subject, and the congregation were asked to sign the pledge forms and put them on the plate in the evening. The teachers in the Sunday School were supplied with a pledge for each member of their classes, and the superintendent spoke on the subject and collected the cards. Dr. Saunders says he is having the names copied in a roll, to be framed and hung up in the church.

Correspondence

To-day we are telling our readers in brief what some of our correspondents said. We thank all our little friends for their nice letters.

M. Stella E. B., of Hull, Que., aged 13, says her father, mother and baby brother are dead some time. There are plenty of bears near her home. A neighbor was recently attacked by one.

Eunice Welsh, aged 10, lives on a prairie farm in Manitoba, three miles from Baldur. The school-house near is named Welsh after her father.

Carrie and Earl Streffeler write from Iowa City. Carrie says we never spell her name right and gives it as above. We hope we have it now. They both go to school and have various pets.

Lillian McP., aged 12, lives on a farm in Viola Dale, Man. They have six horses, three cows, twenty-four pigs.

Ella B., aged 9, writes from Ratho, Ont., saying that in the summer she went to Brussels and Goderich and saw Lake Huron.

Violet and Fannie Fee write from Banks, Ont. They go to a school called Gibraltar.

Douglas and Alice Squires, writing from Coleman, Ont., say their school is named 'Jubilee' because it was started the day that Queen Victoria had reigned 60 years. Edith Schmidt also goes to the same school. She is in the third book.

Maria Coulson, aged 7, has her home

with her papa and sister in Prince Edward Island. As her mother is dead, her eldest sister takes care of the family. She enjoys the 'Messenger.'

Eunice E. B., aged 12, writes a nice letter from Nova Scotia. When the river near her home is frozen she skates up to school. In the summer she went to Brockton, Mass., and saw lots of caged wild animals there.

Janie A. R. lives on a farm at Gravel Hill, Ont. She has four brothers and lots of pets.

Ina A., aged 10, has her home in New-castle, on the banks of Lake Ontario. There is a fine harbor near.

Carrie M. lives at Fithian, Ill., and has a goat, fox, two cats, two owls, and a rabbit for pets.

Carrie B. C., aged 10, lives on a farm of 132 acres in Burlington, N.S., about two miles from the salt water. She has no brother nor sister.

Robert J. C. lives at Glasgow Station, Ont. He has a colt called 'Nellie' and a dog named 'Rover.'

Violet P., of Moonstone, Ont., is a little Barnardo girl who came from England last July to Boston on the 'New England.' She then went on to Peterborough, and now is very happy with a mother and father who adopted her. She writes very well for eleven years of age, but forgets that when sending a letter to be printed, it should be written on one side only of the paper.

Lila R. S., of Cambridge, N.S., made the same mistake of writing on both sides of the paper, and also did not use ink, but she wrote a nice letter. She has three cats and two dogs.

Everett L. writes from River Hebert, N.S.. There are two coal mines near his house called the Strathcona and the Kimberley. His eldest brother was on the harvest excursion this year and enjoyed it.

F. Herbert Rice lives in Annapolis Valley, N.S., between the north and south mountains. This valley is celebrated for its fine apples. They are going to have a new school-house with a bell or clock in the entrance.

M. T. writes from Wyevale, Ont. One of her sisters is married and lives in Southern Manitoba.

Bessie D., of Dalkeith, Ont., has a brother married and one going to college. She has two cats and a dog.

Lila I. N. lives on a farm eight miles from Fredericton, N.B. Her father drives the mail to it from Nasonworth once a week.

Back Bay, N.B.

Dear Editor,—My grandfather had taken the 'Messenger' for a long time, but he is dead now; the paper still comes in his name. I get it and read the correspondence every week. My papa keeps a store and post-office, two horses and one cow. For pets we have only a canary bird. My mother has a great many house plants and sometimes they bloom all winter. I have two sisters younger than I, and two brothers and one sister older. I go to school every day. My choice of studies are: spelling and writing; our teacher's name is Mr. Clindinin; my Sunday-school teacher's name is Miss Hooper. The town of St. George is about eight miles from here, and 13 miles from here is the city of Eastport in Maine. BESSIE McP

Upper Musquodoboit, N.S.

Dear Editor,—This is my second letter to the correspondence. I was very much pleased to see my last letter in print. I go to school and like it pretty well. I like reading very much. I think I like the little folks' page and the correspondence best. I am nine years old and am in the fourth book. I have two sisters and four brothers. My papa and one of my brothers own a threshing machine. My mamma has been taking the 'Messenger' for over twenty years. I was away on a visit to my aunt's in Dartmouth, N.S. I had a nice time with my cousin. We have three horses, eighteen head of cattle, and twen-