

trolled the muscles of the chest and heart. But the red corpuscles of the heart were too far affected by the alcohol to be able to take up the oxygen. The breath grew fainter, and the heart beat more feebly through the night. In the morning they ceased, and the very doctors turned tearfully from the bed.

Hospital rules had been set aside, and the mother asked to remain with her child all night. The father, who had gone home to care for the baby, came in just after the end. But over their sorrow let a veil be drawn.

But even this was not the end for them. There remained not only the desolate home-going and laying away of the dead, but the ordeal of the coroner's jury. It was a poison case, and no doctor could give a certificate. The little form had to be given up to the knife to prove that death had really been caused by alcohol. But no trace of any other poison could be found.

Little Mary had died of one drink of whiskey from the medicine flask which her father had set down, saying:—'It is a good thing to have in case of trouble. Can do no harm and may be very useful.'

So ended the happy home-coming.—From the 'Christian Safeguard.' Authority unknown.

Don't Want Men to Drink.

A lady in one of our large western cities tells how she prepared to contribute to the interest of a temperance day in her Sunday-school. She says:—

'I selected thirty of the leading business firms of the city and addressed personal letters to the head of each firm. I varied these notes according to the business, but the one idea of all was the same, namely, "Is there room in your line of business for an exceptionally capable young man, who has every qualification for business except that out of hours he drinks in moderation and with his friends?" In some of these letters I made straight application for positions, in others I asked advice regarding such a young man's prospects of business success; in others I asked the question whether in selecting or engaging their employees, the firm made any inquiries concerning the drinking habits of applicants, and if so, whether it was to their prejudice that they drank in moderation. I wrote to insurance companies, asking what risks they took on drinking men. I wrote to wholesale merchants, retail merchants, editors, college presidents, bankers, lumbermen, wheat men, heads of public institutions—surely a mixed and motley crew, from which I might well expect a variety of answers. I forgot to mention with the rest the general manager of three important railways.

'Now, listen: In five days I had answers from every man but one, and afterwards I learned that he was out of the city until some time later, when he told me he still wanted to be represented, and would give me an answer. In five days those thirty men had responded, each for himself and without knowledge of the others, and all the same story. Not one had any time or use for men in their business who drank.'

These letters were read before the school, a good teacher having been chosen for each one; and the result was certainly an impressive and effective service.—'Presbyterian Banner.'

A few years ago the driver of a pleasure brake at a seaside town went every day during the summer on a drive that included a very dangerous bit of road. The least mistake on his part might mean a serious accident. One day he drove carelessly and the horses were only saved, as if by a miracle, from going over the cliff, carrying the brake-load of passengers along with them. The next morning the driver went to the spot, looked at it, and said:—'Never again.' What did he mean? That he would never again take a glass of beer or ale. He knew perfectly well that he would have made no mistake if he had not been drinking freely on the road. Fortunately he has kept his vow and been a teetotaler ever since. A wise man, though he may not be always wise enough to keep out of danger, does not rush into it again.—'Temperance Record.'

Correspondence

Smithfield.

Dear Editor,—I have three sisters and one brother. I have two pets, a dog and a cat. My mamma has taken the 'Messenger' for two years. I go to school and have about half a mile to walk. I have about five miles to go to church. My teacher's name is Miss Gammell. My birthday is on May 11.

ETHEL G. W. (Aged 9.)

St. Eustache, Que.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Messenger' since I was four years old. I have a pet kitten, it is black and white. I call it Kittie. I have no brothers. I have one little sister five years old; her name is Bertha. I live on a farm and we have twenty-eight cows and six horses, eight pigs, thirteen sheep, and six little lambs. Papa is making maple-syrup; it is a very bad year, it is raining nearly all the time. I go to school every day; I am in the third reader. I am taking music lessons and like them very much. I wonder if any little reader of the 'Messenger' has the same birthday as mine, July 6.

ETHEL H. C. C. (Aged 8.)

Victoria, P. E. I.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Messenger' ever since I can remember. My father is a farmer. We live near the seashore, and we also keep two lighthouses. I have three brothers and five sisters. I go to school nearly every day. Our minister's name is the Rev. Mr. Dawson; we like him very much. I am twelve years old, and my birthday is on Jan. 13.

ADA. W.

Hamilton, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live in Hamilton. I think it is a very pretty place. I am a member of the Wentworth Street Baptist Church. I get the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school. I have two sisters and four brothers. With my best wishes to your paper.

B. B.

Algonquin.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm. My papa has twenty-three cows, four horses, and a colt. My brothers have taken the 'Messenger' for three years. We all like to read it. I go to school and take music lessons. I have four brothers and two sisters. My papa has a sugar bush, and my birthday is in sugar-making time—April 6. I am ten years old. I have an aunt and an uncle living in Florida.

MARY EDNA B.

Roebuck.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Messenger' very much. We take it in our Sunday-school now. I belong to a mission band. We are piecing a quilt. I go to school, and I am taking music lessons. We have a big dog which came here one stormy day last winter. We call him Collie.

HELEN E. (Aged 12.)

Fredericton, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I have been taking the 'Messenger' for almost two years. I like reading the Correspondence. I live in the city. It is almost vacation time, and I will be glad to get away from the din and noise of the city to the lovely country. There are five of us girls and one boy in our family, who is very mischievous. He is four years old. I wonder who has got a birthday the same as mine, Oct. 22.

BERTIE E.

Hunter, N. D.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Messenger' for nearly six years. I like to read the letters. I wrote a letter once before, so I thought I would write another. I go to school every day. My teacher's name is Miss Hubble, I like her very much. Our school ends on May 24. We will have three months' vacation. I have one sister, her name is Bertha. I have a dog, his name is Tasso; he is a pug dog. We have two horses, their names are Dock and Nellie. My mother keeps a millinery store.

WILLIAM ROY McM. (Aged 11.)

Weston, Mass.

Dear Editor,—I have been getting the 'Northern Messenger' for five years. I look for the Correspondence about as soon as it comes. I am nine years old; I have one sister and three brothers. I am the eldest. My baby brother was born on Jan. 7. We have a pet cat named Chubb. I wonder if anybody else has a birthday on the same day as mine, Sept. 18?

Yours truly, WILLIAM I. M.

Montrose, S. D.

Dear Editor,—I live four miles from town. I go to the Methodist Episcopal Sunday-school. There are twelve girls in my class. Our teacher's name is Miss Cretia Polhemus. My brother takes the 'Messenger' and when we have finished reading the stories I send it to my friend, Rebe P. I am visiting her now. I would like to take the 'Messenger' next year, too. Our pastor's name is Mr. C. M. Knight, and our superintendent's name is Mr. Cross.

ETHEL K.

Montrose, S. D.

Dear Editor,—My birthday is on the first of February. I live two and a half miles from Montrose. I am a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and Sunday-school. My friend, Ethel K., takes the 'Messenger' and she sends it to me. I like it very much. I have three brothers and three sisters. One of my sisters is younger than myself. We have four cats (two of which are mine), and two dogs. There are twelve girls in our class at Sunday-school, and our teacher is my oldest sister.

REBE A. P.

Dear Editor,—I have often read letters in the 'Messenger,' so I thought I would write one, too. I go to a school about a mile from our place. I am getting along well. The teacher said that my brother and I would be likely to pass at the summer holidays. I like the teacher we have. My brother and I are both in the same class. I go to Sunday-school regularly, and we have a nice superintendent, his name is Mr. McIntyre. We all like him. We have five classes in our Sunday-school. I have got a whole lot of little chickens and two little pigs. We have three canary birds. I had a little kitten and it was in the barn, but the dog got in and killed it, so my brother buried it.

AGNES M. (Aged 9.)

Brookholm.

Dear Editor,—I get the 'Messenger' at Rockside Sunday-school and like it very much. I live on a farm three miles from Owen Sound, the chief town of Grey County. I have a long way to go to school, and it seems a long way in stormy weather. We have fun catching on the sleighs in the winter. I have two brothers, but no sisters. We keep turkeys, ducks, and hens, and my mother gave me fifteen chickens of my own, and I feed them and take care of them.

LAURA C. (Aged 9.)

Clark's Harbor, N. S.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Northern Messenger'; my aunt reads it to me. I have two sisters and one brother. My papa is dead and I live with my aunt, about forty miles away from my mamma and brother. I go to school and like my teacher very much. I have a pet cat, her name is Dolly. I send my love to all the little folks that write to the 'Messenger.'

MARY A. C. (Aged 7.)

GENEROUS BEQUESTS.

We have pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the value of a sovereign from Minnie Butler, Shoal Harbor, Nfld., for copies of the 'Northern Messenger' to be sent to India. This sum will pay for ten copies post-paid one year. The remitter in addition sends a list of four subscribers to the 'Northern Messenger' for Shoal Harbor, which is also gratefully acknowledged.

It is with pleasure we also acknowledge one dollar from George E. Davies, Stanbridge, Que., for the same object.

We understand from those already receiving the 'Northern Messenger' in India that they are much pleased with it.