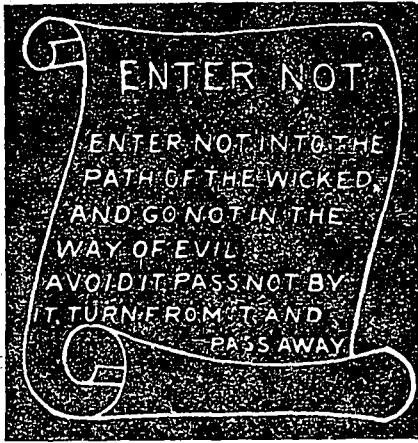


They do even more than this. They often sprinkle the sidewalks just outside of their doors with whiskey as a way of getting



people to come in. I think you must agree with me that saloons are the worst traps in all the world.

Saved a Farm.

You cannot afford to smoke; you cannot afford to chew. You either take very good tobacco, or you will take very cheap tobacco. If it is cheap I will tell you why it is cheap. It is made of burdock and lampblack and sawdust and colt's foot and plantain leaves and fuller's earth and salt and alum and lime and a little tobacco, and you cannot afford to put such a mess as that in your mouth. But if you use expensive tobacco, do you not think it would be better for you to take the amount of money which you are now expending for this herb, and which you will expend during the course of your life, if you keep the habit up, and with it buy a splendid farm, and make the afternoon and the evening of your life comfortable?

There are young men whose life is going out inch by inch from cigarettes. Now, do you not think it would be well to listen to the testimony of a merchant of New York, who said this:—'In early life I smoked six cigars a day at six and a half cents each. They averaged that. I thought to myself one day, "I'll just put aside all I would consume in cigars and all I would consume if I keep on in the habit, and I'll see what it will come to by compound interest." And he gives this tremendous statistic: 'Last July completed thirty-nine years since, by the grace of God, I was emancipated from the filthy habit, and the saving amounted to the enormous sum of \$29,102.03 by compound interest. We lived in the city, but the children, who had learned something of the enjoyment of country life from their annual visits to their grandparents, longed for a home among the green fields. I found a very pleasant place in the country for sale. The cigar money came into requisition, and I found it amounted to a sufficient sum to purchase the place, and it is mine.' Now, boys, you take your choice. Smoking without a home, or a home without smoking. This is common sense as well as religion. —'Christian Herald.'

The annual consumption of tobacco in the United States amounts to more than ninety-five million pounds of manufactured tobacco and one billion three hundred million cigars.

The Find-the-Place Almanac for 1901.

TEXTS IN GALATIANS.

Jan. 1, Tues.—Grace be to you and peace from God the Father, and from our Lord Jesus Christ.

Jan. 2, Wed.—If I yet pleased men, I should not be the servant of Christ.

Jan. 3, Thur.—They glorified God in me.

Jan. 4, Fri.—A man is not justified by the works of the law, but by the faith of Jesus Christ.

Jan. 5, Sat.—Who gave himself for our sins, that he might deliver us.

Correspondence

A Happy New Year.

Dear Boys and Girls,—This is to wish you a very happy and bright New Year. The new century is before you. You are to be the men and women of the first half of the Twentieth Century, what kind of a century will you make it? What kind of reforms will you introduce, what kind of men will you vote for, to what interests will you devote the best years of your life? These are questions well worth considering in these opening days of your new century. What are your ambitions? Some of you will be the law-makers of our country, make up your minds from the first to make and support only righteous and just laws, laws for the protection of the weak and for the punishment of wrongdoers of every class. Laws for the prohibition of the liquor traffic, for which we have worked so long will surely be made and firmly established by the readers of the 'Messenger' when they become the men and women who must influence the country.

What shall your influence be on the Twentieth Century? It is time to decide at once, for as long as you are alive you will be constantly exercising some sort of an influence. Only by the help of God and the indwelling presence of our living, loving Saviour, can your life be made a real blessing and success. Success may not come to you in the way that you have dreamed of and longed for, but he who honestly strives to live a life of obedience to God and loyalty to Christ, can never be a failure.

Again wishing you all the joys of the New Year and praying that each one of you may be made a blessing to the Twentieth Century,

Your loving friend,

THE CORRESPONDENCE EDITOR.

Lacolle, Que.

Dear Editor,—I have three cats, a dog and a horse. One cat's name is Samantha, the others are called Dinah and Kitchener. Sam. is a big yellow cat. Dinah is small, with gray and yellow. Kitchener is black and gray. Kitchener was born in the war time, so we called him Kitchener. Punch is a big fat pug dog; he is twelve years old. Dinah, the horse, is black and gray. She has been with my father fourteen years.

ADA D. M.

Cape North.

Dear Editor.—I have one sister and six brothers. We have a saw-mill. My grandpapa and grandmamma are out west. I miss them very much. J. A. (Aged 12.)

Cape North.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Messenger' and like it very much. I live on a farm. I have one brother and three sisters, one of them is away in Boston. M. M.

Millville.

Dear Editor,—I have a sister fourteen, and a brother eight months, his name is Paul, and he is a dear little fellow.

LAURA.

New Glasgow, N.S.

Dear Editor,—We have a library in our Sunday-school and I get a new book every Sunday. I have a black kitten, she weighs five pounds and a half, her name is Flossy. I go to the country every summer for the holidays and I have a lovely time. It is so quiet and nice out in the country.

FANNY C. (Aged 10.)

Church Point, N.B.

Dear Editor,—Mamma has taken the 'Messenger' for about ten years, and we all like it very much. We have a Mission Band, and we all look forward to the day that we meet. I have two brothers and four sisters. Most of the people fish for smelts down here in the winter. I love to skate.

FLORENCE I. A. (Aged 12.)

Milton.

Dear Editor,—I have two brothers and five sisters. I am the eldest. My father is a blacksmith and plays the violin.

MAUD G. (Aged 14.)

Rednerville, Ont.

Dear Editor,—My sister has taken the 'Northern Messenger' about three years, and I read it from end to end. I think it is very nice. I have a Persian kitten about six months old and a pair of rabbits, and also two water spaniels, and three sisters and one brother.

JOHN G. C. (Aged 8.)

Annan.

Dear Editor,—My brother has taken the 'Messenger' for about four years. We have some nice flowers in the house.

ALEX H.

North Bedeque.

Dear Editor,—I live a quarter of a mile from school, and half a mile from church. I have one sister, and a little brother three years old, he has a cat who will stand on his hind legs for a piece of meat. My papa is a farmer and keeps the post-office. We have fifty turkeys and forty hens. I like to feed the turkeys, they go gobble, gobble. My sister has eight ducks.

JESSIE M. C. (Aged 8.)

Picton.

Dear Editor,—The 'Messenger' was sent to me last Christmas as a present. I like it very much.

MARION A. (Aged 8.)

Ulverton.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl six years old. I went to school only last summer, and got a prize. I go to Sunday-school and get the 'Messenger' every Sunday. We think it is the best paper in the world.

AMY.

Acton, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I go to both the Presbyterian Church and Baptist Church. I am eleven years old, my birthday being Nov. 24.

ALEX.

Flat Lands, N.B.

Dear Editor,—My little brother takes the 'Messenger' and likes it very well. There are so many interesting stories in it. We have a nice Sunday-school here, and quite an attendance; also a library.

ISABEL G.

Mitchell Square.

Dear Editor,—When there is snow on the ground I hitch up my dog to my sleigh. I have a harness made for Nip, as I call my dog. In the summer I have a waggon to hitch him up in. My father keeps a store and post-office. I have only two pets, my dog Nip and a cat.

ROY. (Aged 9.)

Mount Vernon, Ill.

Dear Editor,—As I have never seen a letter from Mount Vernon, I thought I would write one. I live on a farm one-half mile from school. I have three sisters and one brother. I go to Pleasant Grove School. I like to go to Sunday-school. The last day of October was grandma's golden wedding. All their children and most of their grandchildren were there, and we had a nice time.

RUBY M. (Aged 10.)

Mincsing.

Dear Editor,—I have a little kitty. I call her Minnie. We went to school this summer, but it is too cold now.

ISABEL, (Aged 6.)

MINESING.

Dear Editor,—I have a nice canary that mamma got for me. I have one sister and no brothers. My sister's name is Isabel. She is six years old and I am eight years old. We like the 'Messenger' very much.

AGNES C.

Toronto.

Dear Editor.—I go to dayschool; it is about five minutes' walk. I have a dog who will do anything for a piece of bread. My brother has a cat. My brother's name is Harry. I saw one of the soldiers.

BLOYE B. (Aged 8.)