



Bible Wines.

(Dr. R. H. Macdonald, of San Francisco.)
CHAPTER XI.—Concluded.

14. Q.—What does he say of men who did not use wine?

A.—In abstemious men all the parts of the body are more elastic, more active, and pliable, the external senses are clearer and less obscure, and the mind is gifted with acuter perceptions.

15. Q.—What further does he say?

A.—The use of wine leaves none of our faculties free and unembarrassed, but it is a hindrance to every one of them so as to impede the attaining of that object for which each was fitted by nature.

16. Q.—When Alexander the Great was in danger from wine-drinking, what advice was given him by a noted physician?

A.—The great Greek physician Androcydes, wrote to him begging him to avoid wine, since it was 'a poison.'

17. Q.—Was this the general opinion of the great men of those days?

A.—We are told that the noble men who guided the great Roman Republic believed wine to be a poison.

18. Q.—What does Clement, of Alexandria, who presided from 191 years to 202 years after Christ over the earliest Christian school established at Alexandria, state?

A.—He urges abstinence on youth, described the effect of wine on the brain, heart and liver, and declares, 'I admire those who require no other beverage than water, avoiding wine as they do fire.'

19. Q.—What did he say arose from its use?

A.—The circulation is quickened, and the body inflames the soul.

20. Q.—What does Jerome, who translated the Bible about 400 A. D., say?

A.—In wine is excess; youth should flee wine as they would poison.

A Boy's Influence Over a Drunkard.

When Mr. Spurgeon was a little boy he lived with his grandfather, who was a minister. One of his members, named Roads, often went to the public-house for a 'drop of beer.' This annoyed his pastor greatly. Little Charles saw his grandfather's sorrow. One day he exclaimed, 'I'll kill old Roads, that I will!' His grandfather reproved him for saying such a thing. Charles said that he would not do anything wrong, but he was going to kill old Roads. A day or two afterwards Charles came into his grandfather's room, saying: 'I've killed old Roads; he'll never grieve my dear grandpa any more.' His grandfather was perfectly astonished, but his grandson said that he had been about the Lord's work. Some time afterwards Roads called at the house and told the following story: 'I was a-sitting in the public-house, just having my pipe and mug of beer, when that child come in and says, "What doest thou here, Elijah, sitting with the ungodly, and you a member of the church?" Roads was so struck that he went out of the pub. and fell before the Lord asking His forgiveness. He never touched beer again.—Arnot Goodfellow.

Boys, Beware of Strong Drink.

Some years ago in a large town in the West of Scotland there existed a drinking club of upwards of twenty members, all of whom belonged to the middle class of society. The members took a great interest in municipal affairs, and several of them were elected to fill posts on the Town Council. The drinking was carried on to a fearful extent in the tavern where they met.

The members were to be found in the club at almost all hours of the day and night. Their drinking was also connected with such noisy mirth as to attract the attention of the passers-by. After a time the club was broken up. Two of its members were sent to a lunatic asylum, one jumped from a window and killed himself, one walked or fell into the water, and was drowned, one died of delirium tremens, upwards of ten became bankrupt, and four died ere they had lived half their days.

Correspondence

Wolfville.

Dear Editor,—Papa took the 'Messenger' just for me, and grandma reads all the letters to me. I am eight years old, and I go to school every day. I have a bicycle and four brothers.

OMEN P.

Riding Mountain, Man.

Dear Editor,—The 'Messenger' and I have been the best of friends. Before I could read myself-my brother or sister would read the children's stories to me, and I got so interested in them that I tried hard to learn to read so as to be able to read them myself. I would read over the short stories in the 'Messenger' and the words that I did not know I would spell out and my brother or sister would tell me what they were. Sometimes they would get tired telling me and would threaten not to tell me another word, but I would keep asking and they would be glad to tell me to get rid of me. So I kept pegging away till at last I could read about as well as they.

BERTHA McC.

Kingsbury.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Northern Messenger' and like it very much. I always read the little letters first. Then the 'little folks' page next. We have a lot of apples and a great big cross bull. I have a little yellow kitten. There was a big rainstorm. It blew down six trees in our grove.

WILLIE D. F. (Aged 8).

Farnham, Que.

Dear Editor,—I live in Farnham. I go to school every day. I have two brothers and one sister. We live near the railway tracks, but I am not afraid to cross them.

MARY J. (Aged 9).

Yeovil, Ont.

Dear Editor,—The name of our farm is 'Heather Brae.' There is a creek flowing through our farm, also the school-house is situated on it. I go to school every day. We have a cream separator and my little brother, three years old, can turn it. I have four brothers and three sisters. There are large hills at the back of our farm and we have good fun sleigh-riding in the winter. There is only Sunday-school in the summer in our church and I like going. My father is a teacher. We have taken the 'Northern Messenger' for two years, and get it every Sunday, and I like reading the children's page.

MARY (Aged 11).

Jenkinsville, Queen's Co., N.B.

Dear Editor,—We take the 'Messenger' and like it very much. I like to read the stories. I generally read the little folks' page first. I am eleven years old. My birthday is on Jan. 17. I have three brothers and one sister. We have for pets two cats and a kitten.

JESSIE W. P.

McLeod's.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl eight years old. I live on a farm. I have three brothers and two sisters. I have two pets, a dog named 'Wallace' and a cat named 'Bessie.' I go to Sabbath-school every Sabbath. I have been going to school since last May. I have to walk over two miles, and I did not miss a day yet. I like my teacher very much. I have received the 'Messenger' every week for over a year and I like it very much.

CATHERINA M.

Brome.

Dear Editor,—I am 14 years old. I go to a very good school; I live in a very pretty village. We have quite a number of scholars in our school.

JENNIE R.

Brantford.

Dear Editor,—I was in the Brantford hospital from March 26 till July 28. I would like Rose E. H. to write to me. I think her poem is very good. I attend the Presbyterian Church and Sunday-school

MINA MYERS.

Waternish, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Messenger' and like it very much. My pets are a grey cat named Christie and a large dog named Rover. My birthday comes on Aug. 3. I go to school nearly every day in summer time, but I don't go in winter. I like it very much. Our teacher's name is Mr. Hattie.

P. E. W. (Aged 7).

Star, Alta.

Dear Editor,—I thought I would write and tell you about my three-legged chicken. It is nearly all feathered and is a light gray. The third leg is hitched on well toward the back of the left leg. It was hatched on July 11. We have thirty-nine young turkeys and twelve goslings. They have great fun in the water. They will fly through the water and turn over somersaults with their feet in the air. There are sloughs all round the east side of our house and when the hawks are after the wild ducks they will fly into the sloughs near the house and stables. One night when our ducks were coming in their house three wild ducks came out with them and nearly went in with them. Our two youngest calves are named Ladysmith and Kimberley.

JULIA W.

Seal Island.

Dear Editor,—I live on an island fifteen miles from the nearest land. My papa keeps the light and fog alarm. I have one sister and one brother. My sister is away at college. My brother and I go to school at home. We have four hundred sheep, three cows and a horse. My sister and I each have a wheel. We see a great many ocean steamers going by the island. My brother has two little black kittens.

WINIFRED B. C. (Aged 11).

Newbridge, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We get the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school and I like it very much. My sister and I go to school. We have two miles to walk to school. I have four sisters and no brothers. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday. My Sunday-school teacher is nice, and my papa teaches the Bible-class. We have four miles to drive to church. My papa is a farmer. I am nine years old. My birthday is on Dec. 9.

HAZEL C.

Derby, Vt.

Dear Editor,—I have taken your paper for three years, and like it very much. I procured two subscribers for it last year and am trying to get more this fall. Rose E. H.'s poem was good. I wish she would write another. I have but few pets. I have a dog and some fish. We have a tank which makes a fine place for the fish.

VERMONT FARMER BOY.

Ohlen, Assa.

Dear Editor,—I am going to write a little letter. I like the 'Messenger' very much. My brother takes it. We have had such a lot of rain now that there is more water in some of the sloughs than in spring. My mother died when I was seven years of age. I have three brothers and no sister, because she died last winter. My youngest brother is five years old and I am twelve years. I go to school. We have a good teacher. My grandma is eighty-two years old.

BARBARA K. T.

Spring Valley, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl nine years old. My sister takes the 'Messenger' and I like the correspondence very well.

FANNIE B. D.

Newcastle, Ont.

Dear Editor,—Grandma takes the 'Messenger' and I enjoy reading the letters. I thought I would write to tell you what a pretty little village we have here. We have four churches and a lovely brick school-house and five teachers. The Ontario Lake is two miles from here. S.A.M. (aged 11).