

ulants for the young!), will do three things for him:—

1. It will run his pulse up to one hundred or more per minute.

2. It will reduce his weight below the healthy standard.

3. It will reduce his strength and general vitality, as will appear in his pale complexion and diminished appetite. Cigarette smoking is one of the worst habits physically that a boy can form. It injures the heart and digestion, and it tends to check the growth. It gives a lad false and silly notions, and it does not bring him into good company.—'Harper's Young People.'

An Alphabetical Rhyme.

Dr. Cyrus Edson contributes a paper to the 'North American Review' on the question, 'Is drunkenness curable?' and ends the article by reciting an alphabetic rhyme, describing all the stages of alcoholism, from the first sip to the drunkard's grave, which he learned from a patient, a young man of great ability and fine moral perceptions, who was an incurable inebriate. The doctor says that his eyes would stream with tears as he recited the following verses, describing his own case and career. It is the most truthful and graphic picture of the kind that has been printed:

A stands for Alcohol: death-like in its grip;
 B for Beginner, who takes just a sip;
 C for Companion who urges him on;
 D for the Demon of drink that is born;
 E for Endeavor he makes to resist;
 F stands for Friends who so loudly insist;
 G for the Guilt that he afterwards feels;
 H for the Horrors that hang at his heels;
 I his Intentions to drink not at all;
 J stands for Jeering that follows his fall;
 K for his Knowledge that he is a slave;
 L stands for Liquor his appetite doth crave;
 M for convivial Meeting so gay;
 N stands for No he tried hard to say;
 O for the Orgies that then came to pass;
 P stands for Pride that he drowns in his glass;
 Q for the Quarrels that nightly abound;
 R stands for Ruin that hovers around;
 S stands for Sights, that this vision bedim;
 T stands for Trembling that seizes each limb;
 U for his Usefulness sunk in the slums;
 V stands for Vagrant he quickly becomes;
 W for Waning of life that's soon done;
 X for his eXit, regretted by none;
 Youth of this nation, such weakness is crime;
 Zealously turn from the tempter in time.

A Warning Against Light Liquors.

We are glad to have the authority of the 'Licensing World' as confirmation of a fact we have often urged, that the drinking of lighter alcoholic liquors creates a taste for the stronger. We read in a recent issue: 'The taste of France with respect to drink seems to be changing. Light wine has all along been the national beverage. But now it would appear that spirits are more consumed than formerly. The growing consumption of strong drink has led the government to lower the duty on wine and increase the duty on spirits.' The French authorities may rest assured that no manipulating of the duty with the view of restoring a taste for light liquors will succeed. The light liquors have done all they can do; they have created a taste for spirits or the more deadly absinthe!—'Temperance Record.'

In California.

The Californian law concerning tobacco: 'Every person who sells or furnishes in any way to another who is in fact under the age of sixteen years, any tobacco, or preparation of tobacco, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars—provided however, that this section shall not be deemed to apply to sales made such minors upon the written consent of the parents or guardians of such minors first obtained in writing by the vendor.'

Correspondence

Hodgdon, Man.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy eight years old. My Grandpa Miller, who lives in New Brunswick, sends us the 'Messenger,' and we all enjoy reading it very much; it comes on Saturday, and mamma reads it on Sunday to us. I have two brothers and one sister.
 SYDNEY K. S.

Langvale, Man.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Messenger' very much. I live quite close to the Souris River. We have six cows and seven calves; we have seven horses and twenty-nine sheep. We often see prairie wolves around here. I have two miles and a half to go to school. I am ten years old. My birthday is on Dec. 9.
 OLIVER B. L.

Youngs Cove, N. B.

Dear Editor,—I am ten years old. I live on a farm. We have four cows, and one calf. We have three horses. I go to school, and my teacher's name is Mr. Colwell. I am in the fourth reader. We have a cat, and a dog; our dog's name is Fuff.
 GLENN A. M. S. (Aged ten.)

Saskatoon, Sask., N.W.T.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl nine years old. This is a very pretty place in the summer time. The Saskatchewan River runs through the village. I go to school; it is quite close to our house. My teacher's name is Miss Williams, and we all like her very much. I go to Sunday-school on Sundays. My sisters get the 'Northern Messenger' at the Sunday-school, and I enjoy reading it very much. I have no pets, but I have a dear little baby brother that is a great pet. He was six months old on Oct. 27. I have three sisters, two older than myself, and one younger.
 MAMIE B.

Carholme.

Dear Editor,—I have seen no letters from Carholme, so I think I will write one. I live on a farm. I go to school, the distance is three quarters of a mile. I am in the third reader. My teacher's name is Miss Hill. She is very kind to me. I will be nine years old on Nov. 15. I have taken the 'Messenger' nearly two years, and like it very much.
 BESSIE A.

L'Anse Aux Beaufils, Gaspé, Que.

Dear Editor,—I never saw a letter from this county yet, so I thought I would write one. I started to take the 'Messenger' at New Year for the first time, and I must say I like it very much. There are some very nice stories, but I like the Correspondence the best. I live on a farm with my father and mother, and brother who is married and has two little children; their names are Edna, and Doris. This place is very cold in the winter months, but the summer months are lovely. It is a good farming country, and very healthy also. The men's principal work here in summer time, is farming and fishing cod fish. We have three cats, and one dog: the cats names are Min, Muff, and Minto, and the dog's name is Curly. We had a fine mare colt this summer, but we had the misfortune of losing her, but misfortunes will come, I suppose, to us all sometimes. My father has taken the 'Witness' about sixteen or seventeen years, and we all like it very much and could not do without it.
 L. S. F. T.

Grand Bank, Newfoundland.

Dear Editor,—My grandma takes the 'Messenger,' and I have been looking in the Correspondence, and found there were no letters from Grand Bank, so I thought I would write. I have two sisters, Lucy and Minnie. I go to school every day. My teacher's name is Miss A. F. Hyde. I think she is a nice teacher. I think I have said enough for this time.

HAROLD P. (Aged eight.)

Barrington, Nova Scotia.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl, eight years old. I have two sisters and one brother, and I have one little brother in heaven. My little sister is one year old. I am in the third grade and I have been up to the head of my class for nearly a month. My oldest sister gets the 'Messenger' every Sunday. Mamma reads the letters to me every Sunday.
 JANE H.

Clavering, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I get the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school. I like it very much. I have five brothers and six sisters. I have two cats; one of them brought in ten rabbits from the swamp this summer, and some of them were bigger than herself, and she had to bring them up a hill, and she walked backwards and dragged them after her. She also caught weasels besides mice and rats. If any of the boys' cats can beat that let me hear from them.
 MORGAN B. (Aged twelve.)

Sauk Centre, Minn.

Dear Editor,—My little brother and I are all alone to-day, so we thought we could not improve our time better than to write to you. We have had pleasant weather for the past week. My father and mother and only sister are gone to Sauk Centre to-day. I have six brothers. One is learning to be a baker, one has been working for a neighbor since last spring, and three are working on the threshing machine, and the other is at home with me. Our post-office is in Sauk Centre, but we live in Ashley, about ten miles and a half away. We have a mailbox in front of the house and a mailman brings the mail, and takes our letters, so we do not have far to mail our letters. We have eight milk cows, two two-year cows, four yearlings, and seven spring calves. We have eight work horses and a spring colt. My father took two to Sauk Centre, their names are Captain and Fly. I will have to feed the horses at home. Their names are Charlie, Fan, Flo, Frank, Sady and Jessie. Fan and Sady belong to my oldest brother. Jessie and Fly belong to my next brother, and the colt, which is not named yet, belongs to a younger brother, and the rest belong to my father and mother. I like horses better than any thing else. I bridled the horses and hitched them to the top-buggy and my brother and I went for a little drive when the rest were getting ready to go to town. Well, I guess if I do not stop pretty soon, it will be too long to print. I will be looking in the paper for it. Nobody knows we are writing this, so we want to surprise them when they see it in the paper. We have been very busy this fall on account of sickness in our house, but I have always found time to read your interesting paper. We would not like to be without it.

CHARLOTTE S.

[Write again some time, but only on one side of the paper. Your letter is a very nice one. Ed.]

Your paper free

Northern Messenger subscribers may have their own subscription extended for one year free of charge by remitting 60 cents for two **NEW** subscribers from now to the first of January 1903.

John Druggan