

Irritated that they pour forth this fluid in too great a quantity.

8. Q.—What then happens?

A.—The person must either swallow this filthy fluid and injure his stomach, or spit it out and thus spit away half of his health.

9. Q.—What does Dr. Henry Gibbons say on this point?

A.—Though the waste of saliva is a violation of natural laws, the swallowing of it saturated with nicotine is still worse. There is no escape from the dilemma.

10. Q.—Do chewers of tobacco ever swallow the juice?

A. Yes, and in proportion to the quantity of the poisonous juice they swallow or absorb, their appetite is impaired and their powers of digestion gradually weakened.

11. Q.—What renowned General acquired the habit of swallowing the juice?

A.—General Hancock. Governor Sullivan states that this habit increased his attacks of gout and also hastened his death.

12. Q.—What does one writer give as an estimate of the quantity of saliva that a chewer of tobacco destroys?

A.—That a chewer drains his system of seventy-one barrels, or nine tons of weight in fifty years, if he spits only a teaspoonful in five minutes.

Can we wonder that the chewer is haggard, when he spits away his own weight in less than six months?

13. Q.—What is said of this waste?

A.—That the salivary glands are so exhausted that alcoholic liquors are called for.

14. Q.—Does tobacco produce thirst?

A.—It does, by causing a feeling of heat and uneasiness in the throat and stomach.

15. Q.—What effect does tobacco have on the appetites?

A.—If often stimulates them and makes men crave strong drink, and other hurtful indulgences.

16. Q.—Does it affect the breath?

A.—It gives it a stale and very disagreeable odor. This causes the users of tobacco to be particularly offensive to ladies and people of refined tastes.

Why He Quit Drinking.

A professional gentleman, who was accustomed to take his morning glass, stepped into a saloon, and going up to the bar called for whiskey. A seedy individual stepped up to him and said:

'I say, squire, can't you ask an unfortunate fellow to join you?'

He was annoyed by the man's familiarity and roughly told him:

'I am not in the habit of drinking with tramps.'

The tramp replied:

'You need not be so cranky and high-minded, my friend. I venture to say that I am of just as good a family as you are, have just as good an education, and before I took to drink was just as respectable as you are. What is more, I always knew how to act the gentleman. Take my word for it, you stick to John Barleycorn, and he will bring you to the same place where I am.'

Struck with his words, the gentleman set down his glass and turned to look at him. His eyes were bloodshot, his face bloated, his boots mismated, his clothing filthy.

'Then, was it drinking that made you like this?'

'Yes, it was, and it will bring you to the same if you stick to it.'

Picking up his untouched glass, he poured the contents upon the floor and said, 'Then it's time I quit,' and left the saloon, never to enter it again.—National Temperance Advocate.

Do you know the good old saying found between the lids of your big family bible, 'He that ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city!' What a marvellous help a good temper is to our temperance work. If we are snappy and snarly the work will be hindered, because everybody will say, 'Oh, I don't want to be a teetotaler if that is one,' and they will judge our cause by the people who practice it. So let all teetotalers be good tempered ones, so that it cannot ever be said, 'Those teetotalers are such a disagreeable lot.' If we learn of Christ he will make us like himself, meek and lowly of heart. Here is a nice little payer:—

'Lord keep me often on my knees,
And keep my temper for me, please.'

Correspondence

Drysdale, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We live on a farm and have seventy-five acres of land. We live about half a mile from Lake Huron; and in the summer, a few families and we have a picnic there after harvest. I go to school every day and I have not missed any days yet this year, I am in the Fourth Reader. I go to Sunday-school and church in the mornings and in the afternoons. The church and Sunday-school we go to in the morning is not very far, about forty rods. My Sunday-school teacher is Miss Johnston. There is a little village about two miles and a half from here, which we call Blake, and we go there for Sunday-school and church in the afternoons, and my teacher's name is Miss Douglas. I have four brothers and three sisters; there are two younger than myself. My papa keeps the store and post-office, and I sometimes mind it for him.

From MAGGIE D. (aged 10).

Fenwick, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl, seven years and seven days old. I have an uncle in Alberta, he went three years ago to-day. Two of our neighbors are starting to-day. We have a lot of friends out there. I have a grandma seventy-six years old, she made a trip out to see her son in Alberta, and eight years ago she went to see her son in Vancouver. I have one brother, twelve years old; he passed the entrance last summer. We have horses and cows. I like horses best because I can ride behind them. Our team are sorrels, and their names are Cuff and Cubb. We have a colt, she is a great pet. We call her Beauty. We have two cats: Tiky and Dot. We have a dog; its name is Fred. I have to go across the road to school. We have Sunday-school in the school house in summer, and meeting all the year round. Your little friend,

FERN.

Port Daniel, N. S.

Dear Editor,—My brother has taken the 'Messenger' for the last year and I like it very much. I have two brothers and three sisters. My father is a farmer. I go to school when it is fine, and like my teacher very much. I have a pet lamb and a pet cat.

NETTIE. (aged 7.)

Forest City, Ont.

Dear Editor,—My brother gets the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school and we enjoy reading it very much. My grandmother has taken the 'Messenger' and 'Witness' for a great many years. I take music lessons and am in the senior fourth book. I have one sister and one brother, they are at a concert to-night. I will be glad when the holidays are here. I expect to go to the place where I used to live. I have two little girl chums whom I would like to see very much.

BESSIE E. R. (aged 11.)

Mansfield.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl, thirteen years old, and am very much interested in missions, I think it is a very sad thing to see the little children without bibles, and we children with bibles. Our Methodist minister, the Rev. A. P. Lattar is greatly interested in missions. There was a great famine in India a few years ago which was very disastrous; there were people dying in thousands. There were great public rejoicings on March 17, our school scholars all had on a bouquet of shamrocks. Your sincere reader,

CARRIE.

[We thank Carrie P. very much for the charming little bunch of spring flowers enclosed in her letter. Ed.]

Amherst Shore, N. S.

Dear Editor,—My grandfather has taken the 'Northern Messenger' and 'Witness' for a great many years. He thinks they are the best papers published in Canada. I read the story page, children's corner, and boys' page of the 'Witness' and nearly all the 'Northern Messenger'. I like the 'Northern Messenger' fine, especially the correspondence. I think it is a nice temperance paper. I live on a farm near the seashore, about a mile from our school-house. It is a very pleasant walk in summer, but not so nice on stormy days in winter. In summer we have lots of fun. We go bathing, pick-

ing shells, and digging clams on the shore, and, sometimes, go boat sailing. I have a flower bed in summer. I like flowers very much. The pansy is my favorite. I think I would like to live on the prairie (as some of your readers do); there are so many pretty flowers. My only pets are two black cats; but there are quite a few wild birds. In winter they all go away but crows, English sparrows, and sometimes a few swallows and robins, I like birds, and think they are much nicer out doors than in a cage. The swallows build their nests under the eaves of barns, and some are so tame that they build them in out-houses. There are only a few canaries, gold finches, and humming birds here, but the sandbars are generally white with sea-gulls. Black-birds (which are very pretty) are very plenty. I have had fine times this winter, skating and coasting. We had a Christmas tree at our school last Christmas, and got some money to start a library. I go to Baptist Sunday-school. I like to read nice books. I have read our Sunday-school library, a great many Pansy books, David Copperfield and Old Curiosity Shop, The Forge in the Forest (by Chas. G. D. Roberts); Beautiful Joe, Black Beauty, Uncle Tom's Cabin, The Swiss Family Robinson, also In His Steps, His Brother's Keeper, and Crucifixion of Philip Strong, by Sheldon—all of which are nice books. I have read quite a few poems, some of Whittier's, Tennyson's, Byron's and Longfellow's. I like Longfellow's, especially Hiawatha. Your interested reader,

S. R.

London, Ont.

Dear Editor,—As there are some of my schoolmates writing just now, I thought I would write too. I attend the Collegiate in this city. The scenery of the country around London is beautiful. There are so many beautiful woods around here, and Springbank is such a delightful place. We usually have our Sunday-school picnic there. We receive the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school, and I enjoy reading it very much, on account of the interesting stories in it.

This is the first time I have written to you, and I hope you will consider my letter worth putting in the 'correspondence.'

I am, your reader,

Beth A. (Aged 13.)

McDonalds Corners.

Dear Editor,—I would like to write a letter to the 'Messenger.' My brother Laurence has taken the 'Messenger' for the last year and a half, and we are all well pleased with it. We have a Sunday-school about three miles and a half from here, and I go to it as often as I can. I have an excellent Sunday-school teacher. My three brothers and I go to school regularly and we have about one mile and a half to go to school every day. Our teacher's name is Miss Carrie Dowell.

E. M. F.

London.

Dear Editor,—As I have seen very few letters from London, I thought I would write one. I go to the Collegiate here. Some of my friends are writing to you now too.

London is a very beautiful place in summer, but is rather too warm for comfort. I hope some one else from London will write. Yours Truly, Madge J. (aged 13.)

Hinchenbrooke, P. Q.

Dear Editor,—I saw a letter in the 'Northern Messenger' from Bessie J. C. and she wanted to know if any of the correspondents' birthdays are on the same date as hers, also if they were the same age. Mine is just the same. I was eleven years old on the 24th day of September, 1898. My oldest brother's birthday is on the same day as mine, but he is two years older. I have two brothers, and three sisters. I live on a farm. My oldest sister takes the 'Messenger.'

WALTER B. L.

Huntington, Mass.

Dear Editor,—My papa has taken the 'Messenger' for two years, and I like it very much. I have got three new subscribers for your paper.

I go to school and Sunday-school. I have a sister fourteen years old, her name is Edith. This is my first letter. I hope you will not think it too long to print.

RALPH H. (aged 9.)