

of the ruin he had wrought in the lives of his own children. He pitifully warned all fathers that the time to save the children was in childhood. There are many fathers who by example, if not by teaching, are leading their children away from God. By and by it will be too late to save them.—Dr. Miller.

### Traps and Pitfalls.

At Aspatia, there was a Band of Hope Union demonstration. Sir W. Lawson, who addressed the assembled members, said that the attack on the liquor traffic was a work of necessity; as "it threatened to throttle the Commonwealth," and it was a work of mercy, for who could look without pity on the great host of sufferers in the jails, workhouses, and lunatic asylums. The war in South Africa was terrible, but it would soon be over; that war went on. The Boers released their prisoners, but drink never released its victims till death. Drink was a greater danger to Britain than any arising from Boer, Boxer, Russian, French, Jew, Turk, heretic, or infidel.

The drinkers were not the chief friends of the traffic, but the drink-sellers who were bound to it by the ties of self-interest. The drink-sellers could not carry on their lucrative but destructive business without the help of the members of Parliament, whom they managed to return, and who were, instead of being the servants of the public, the servants of the publicans. A man could not become drunk without drink. 'Drink shops were traps and pitfalls for the working man,' as Earl Cairns once declared, and the magistrates were busy all over the country setting those traps for another year. If they did not set the traps there would be no prey, and the magistrates would have nothing to do. The contemptible and ludicrous farce went on from year to year.

### A Clear Head and Steady Hand.

Teetotalism will ensure you a clear head and steady hand. Alcohol has an affinity for the brain. On entering the system it rushes upward to the brain; and, according to the amount consumed, breaks down mental equilibrium. In the struggle for supremacy constantly going on around and about us, it is impossible to overestimate or exaggerate the value of teetotalism as a means of contributing to this end. All over the country, nay, right throughout the civilized world, in all branches of industry, scientific research and intellectual attainment, teetotalers are coming to the front. The affinity of alcohol for the human brain is a phenomenon fraught with the utmost importance to all, but especially to those gifted with keen, perceptive faculties, or those who are musically, intellectually, or philosophically inclined. Great men, and many of the world's champions, have freely attributed much of their success to abstinence from strong drink. All who desire to make their mark in the world, to succeed in the vocation in which God has placed them, will certainly be well advised to abstain from all intoxicating drinks as beverages.—Fred Rodger, (Whitby).

### Ruined Through a Glass of Port.

At the Eastbourne Police Court some time ago, a young man was charged with stealing money, the property of the Grand Hotel Company. In defence he said that on Dec. 1 he went to bank some money, as usual, and on the way called at an hotel for a glass of port. On coming to pay, however, he found to his surprise that he had no money of his own, and accordingly he took sixpence to pay for the wine. This prevented him banking the money that day, as without the sixpence the amount would not have been right. The next day he intended to bank the money, but before he could do so he was questioned by the manager, who had received a telegram stating that the money had not been paid in. And so he was charged with stealing the money. That young man's love for port has ruined him. He was bound over to come up for judgment when called upon, but that glass of port has placed upon his character an indelible stain.—'Temperance Record.'

## Correspondence

Courtice.

Dear Editor,—I have two brothers and three sisters. I go to school every day and like my teacher very much. I have one pet and it is a little kitten. We live on a farm.  
AURA O.

Agincourt.

Dear Editor,—I am a subscriber to the 'Messenger,' and think it a grand paper, and hope it is read in every home. I have four brothers and five sisters. Our mother died last Dominion Day, and we miss her a lot at home. I am fifteen years of age, my birthday is on March 14.

JENNIE M.

Rosebery, Belfast, P.E.I.

Dear Editor,—My sister, Mabel, takes the 'Northern Messenger,' and we are very fond of it. I like to read the letters from the little boys and girls. I did not see any one who had the same birthday as mine, Sept. 1. I like to go to church and Sunday-school. Our Sunday-school will start in the summer time. I have a number of pets. My favorite one is a little foalie. He is very kind and I like to see him prancing through the fields. I think I will call him Jacquot, after the Queen's famous white donkey. I can ride a horse anywhere alone. I like horse-back riding. There is a pond below our house and I like skating on it.

WILLIE HENRY McI.

Central New Annan.

Dear Editor,—I have a mile and a half to walk to school. I have two sisters and no brothers. My mamma is dead, but my papa is living. My home is in French River near Tatamagouche, but I live with my aunt.

MARY B.

Central New Annan.

Dear Editor,—I have a black and white kitten, and I call it Mike. My papa is a farmer, and I like to read the 'Northern Messenger,' very much. I go to school, and to Sabbath-school in summer.

LIZZIE M., (Aged 9.)

Massey Station, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live in the District of Algoma, in Temperance Valley. My aunt sends me the 'Northern Messenger.' I like it very much, especially the Correspondence. I take great pleasure in the Find-the-Place Almanac, and I think it is a good way to study the Bible. I am very sorry for Lottie T. I once had a dear little boy cousin who was crippled, but he died when he was five years old, and is gone to heaven, for our Saviour said, 'Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.' I would like if Lottie T. would put her address in the 'Messenger'; I would like to correspond with her. I saw a letter in the 'Messenger' from Laura T. Her birthday is the same date as mine, July 19. I have two brothers and a dear little baby sister. With good wishes for the 'Messenger' and all its readers.

CORRIE I. M. (Aged 12.)

Kingsboro, P. E. I.

Dear Editor,—My sister takes the 'Northern Messenger.' I live six miles from the east end of Prince Edward Island. My papa owns a carding mill, a sawmill, and a farm. Grandpa is 81 years old and works in the sawmill every day. The school house is on a part of our farm, so I have not far to go to school. For pets I have a horse named Maggie and a cat.

MARGUERITE S. (Aged 12.)

Comely Chance, N.F.L.

Dear Editor,—My mama takes the 'Messenger' and I like to read it very much. There is no week-day school here, but I go to Sunday-school and like my teacher. Her name is Miss Adams. I have one brother and one little baby sister, her name is Vida Maud.

STEVIE. (Aged 8.)

Chester.

Dear Editor,—We live on a beautiful island, half a mile from Chester. I have one brother and four sisters. We have one lamb, I told papa it was as black as snow, and it made him laugh. Papa made me a pretty carriage this winter to take the baby out in. We call the baby Olive.

LITTLE HARRIS.

Coldstream, Gays River.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm. I have one brother. I take the 'Northern Messenger.' I like it very much. I go to school. I have a dog named Rex, and a cat named Tibbie.

ROY WATT L. (Aged 9.)

Central Park, Vancouver, B. C.

Dear Editor,—I get the 'Northern Messenger' every Sabbath, and I like it very much. I have to walk a mile to school. I have one sister and one brother. We have had over three feet of snow this winter. My papa has a post-office. We have a large singing class. I have a pet cat named Topsy and my sister has a dog named Towser.

ETHEL S. (Aged 10.)

Ontario.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm two miles from school and four miles from Thamesville. I had two pet cats, called Dick and Brinnie, but Dick died. I have no dog. I have five brothers and one sister, and I am the youngest. My birthday is on the 19th of November. We have a clock over fifty years old and it goes yet. My father takes the 'Messenger' and I like it very much.

O, it is springtime again, my friends,  
And all things looking bright;  
And the grass is green again, my friends,  
And the trees with bloom are white.

MYRTLE K. (Aged 11.)

Maberly, Ont.

Dear Editor,—This is the first letter I have written to you. I am ten years old. I am in the senior third class. Papa takes the 'Messenger.' We live in a village; it has four stores in it, two churches, (Methodist and Episcopalian). I go to Sunday-school. We had a temperance meeting here.

MARY A. F. F.

Dear Editor,—I get the 'Northern Messenger' every Sunday and like it very much. I like to read the Correspondence especially. I have a cat named Beauty. Sometimes I do not get my paper and I miss it very much. I help mother with the work when she is busy. Wishing the 'Messenger' every success.

RUTH C.

Nova Scotia.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Messenger' now, and I think it the best paper I ever read. I have one brother, his name is Anson. From our home to the school house is about five minutes' walk. We have one cat—he is a nice cat. We like to play with the lambs in the spring. My birthday is on May 3.

NAOMI A. F. (Aged 9.)

Freetown.

Dear Editor,—I have been taking the 'Messenger' nearly two years. I wrote once, and I guess my letter found its way to the waste basket. My birthday is on the 19th of March. I have one sister and two brothers.

ALBERT RAY C.

Atwater, Minn.

Dear Editor,—I'm a little girl twelve years old. I have two dolls, one cat, one dog and one cow. I have four sisters and three brothers. My birthday is in February. I have been taking the 'Messenger' just for a little time, but like to read it very much.

JEANETTE N.

Toronto.

Dear Editor,—We receive the 'Northern Messenger' each Sunday at our Sunday-school, and I agree with those who say it is the best paper printed. I think it not only interesting, but very instructive. I would like some young girl about my own age (fourteen) to have a correspondence with me. Don't you think it would be a good idea to start a Christian Endeavor Roll in the 'Messenger,' on which all Christian Endeavor readers, girls and boys, would have their names, and as often as possible write to tell of their experiences and trials. I think myself it would be a great help.

FLEDA.

Mack, N. Dakota.

Dear Editor,—My brother John takes the 'Messenger,' and I enjoy reading it. I was seven years old on the 15th of February. I wonder if there is any little boy or girl who has a birthday on that same date. I have two brothers and seventeen cousins, and eight aunts, and ten uncles, and I go to school in summer.

GEORGIE A. M.