

meets with an accident or a slight attack of disease what happens?

A.—If such a man breaks a leg or an arm, or gets accidentally shot, or has any slight attack of disease, he is likely to die, when a total abstainer would get well.

9. Q.—What is the chief reason for abstaining from the use of intoxicating drinks?

A.—Because if we use them we shall run great risk of becoming drunkards.

10. Q.—Who make the drunkards?

A.—Moderate drinkers.

11. Q.—Do men intend to become drunkards?

A.—No. When they first begin to drink they think they can stop at any time.

12. Q.—Why are moderate drinkers in danger of becoming drunkards?

A.—Because they keep drinking more and more until their appetite for liquor becomes so strong that they cannot help drinking at all times.

### What Intoxicating Drinks Cost the Nation.

Don't be alarmed, little reader, I will not trouble you with a lot of hard figures, but at the same time I want you to put on your thinking cap, for Band of Hope children ought to think of the terrible harm done to our beloved country by the drinking of intoxicating drinks. The more you convince yourself by facts that you have done right in signing the pledge, the more likely you are to have courage to keep it.

You must open your eyes widely as you go through the world; try to find out what drink is doing, and everywhere you will discover that it is always waste and nothing else.

You know that once a quarter a man leaves at your house a small printed paper on which your father is requested to pay a certain sum of money in a certain number of days. This paper demands what we call the rates. If you inquire for what the money is wanted, you will learn that some of it is wanted for very good purposes, such as keeping up the parks in which you play, for lighting the streets; and some of it is wanted for keeping up the workhouse.

If you were to visit this building you would find there many old people quite unable to work, and without any money to keep them; often you will find young people, strong and able to work, but who seem to like to live on charity.

Now, ask someone who knows the history of these people, and I am certain that in more than half the number of cases you will find that these people have wasted their money on drink; some of them have lost their situations through drunkenness, and not a few have spent enough money on drink to have kept them comfortably in old age. So you see the drink costs every ratepayer money to keep the people who have ruined themselves by drinking alcohol.

Now, you cannot fail to have seen another large building in your walks—this is known as a lunatic asylum. Poor men and women are sent here who have lost their reason; that is, when a man is not able to take care of himself, when he is likely to do harm to himself or to someone else, then he is placed under control in such a building as this; it often happens that by proper treatment he gets better and is able to go home to his family again.

Some day your father will perhaps show you a long list of causes why so many people occupy our lunatic asylums, at the top of the list you will find that the chief and first cause of insanity is the drinking of intoxicating drinks.

Once more, you must have seen another building. This time it is one of which we are very proud, we call it a hospital. Here the sick are treated kindly, here the child who meets with an accident is cared for; here many go in weak and ill; they come out strong and well. We love to help the hospital, it is a pleasure to give our mite on Hospital Sunday to help on the good work.

The thought arises in our minds, why are so many hospitals needed? The doctors who attend the patients tell us that more than half the patients have been brought to the hospitals through the use of intoxicating drinks.

Thus we find that drink costs the nation, much money, much suffering, and much sorrow.—The 'Adviser.'

### Wesley and the Drink Traffic

Mr. Wesley denounced the drink trade with words of scathing denunciation. In his sermon on 'The Use of Money,' he says: 'Neither may we gain by hurting our neighbor in his body, therefore we may not sell anything that tends to impair health. Such is eminently all that liquid fire, commonly called drams or spirituous liquors. It is true these may have a place in medicine (although there would rarely be any occasion for them were it not for the unskillfulness of the practitioner), therefore such as prepare and sell them only for this end may keep their conscience clear. But who are they? Do you know ten such distillers in England? Then excuse these. But all who sell them in the common way, to any who will buy, are poisoners general. They murder His Majesty's subjects by wholesale neither does their eye pity nor spare. They drive them to hell like sheep, and what is their gain? Is it not the blood of these men? Who, then, would envy their large estates and sumptuous palaces? A curse is in the midst of them. The curse of God cleaves to the stones, the timber, the furniture of them! The curse of God is in their gardens, their walks, their groves; a fire that burns to the nethermost hell! Blood, blood, is there; the foundation, the walls, the floor, the roof, are stained with blood! And canst thou hope, O thou man of blood, though thou art "clothed in scarlet and fine linen, and farest sumptuously every day"; canst thou hope to deliver down thyself of blood to the third generation? Not so; for there is a God in heaven; therefore, thy name shall soon be rooted out. Like as those whom thou hast destroyed body and soul, "thy memorial shall perish with thee"! This may stand for a sample of his denunciations of the trade.—'Christian Guardian.'

### Line Upon Line.

When you hear a man say that prohibition doesn't prohibit, and especially when he cites the Maine law as an illustration, just cite to him the following indisputable facts:

1. There is not a distillery in the State of Maine.
2. There is not a grog-shop in more than three-fourths of the state.
3. The quantity of liquor clandestinely sold is not one-twentieth as great as it was before prohibition.
4. The prohibitory law cannot be repealed. The people have tried it thirty-six years, and cannot be induced to surrender it.
5. The United States Government receives from liquor revenue in Maine less than four cents per inhabitant, while in New York State it receives one dollar and ninety cents per inhabitant.

These are eloquent facts.—'Advocate.'

### Correspondence

Leitche's Creek, C.B.

Dear Editor,—I go to school every day. We have lots of fun there. I have five brothers and four sisters. Three of my sisters are away. There is only one of them at home; her name is Ena. We have eleven sheep and nine lambs.

MARY S., aged 12.

Alberton, P.E.I.

Dear Editor,—My brother takes the 'Northern Messenger,' and we like to read the correspondence very much. The May-flowers are very pretty. My brother and I went to school this winter. Our teacher's name is Mr. Forsyth, and we like him very much. I am in the third book. My birthday is July 23. Mamma and I go to church every fine Sunday.

NINA, aged 9.

Keady.

Dear Editor,—My brother John takes the 'Messenger,' and we all like it very well, I have three sisters and one brother. We go to the Presbyterian Sunday-school, and my two sisters did not miss a Sunday last year, and my brother only missed one Sunday.

RUTH, aged 10.

Cherry Wood, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have a pet cat. I go to school every day, and to Sunday-school. We

can see the school from our home. The church is nearer than the school. Father takes care of the church. We have a cow that we call 'Daisy,' and two pigs and twelve hens. We got ten eggs to-day. I have two sisters and two brothers. My father works in the brickyard. Yours truly,

VERNA, aged 9.

Mt. Denison.

Dear Editor,—We had a concert in aid of a hospital fund, the hospital is to be in Windsor, five miles from here. Mamma teaches a class in Sunday-school, Papa's only sister married a color-sergeant in an English regiment. He was in the Ashanti war under General Wolseley, and in other battles. Papa adopted his oldest boy, aged seven, when his mother died. He enlisted in the Royal Artillery afterwards, and his served twelve years. A younger brother is in South Africa at the front, in an English regiment. I have another cousin in Company H, first Canadian contingent. He was in the battle when Cronje surrendered.

CASSIE P. R., aged 10.

Renfrew, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm. I have five sisters and one brother. I am the third youngest, my two little sisters, Gladys and Birdie, go to the public school, and I attend the Renfrew High School. Two of my sisters are teaching school. My dear papa and two dear little brothers are dead. All of my grandparents are dead also. I go to the Presbyterian Church. My birthday is on May 25.

MAUDE I. M. L., aged 15.

Lauder.

Dear Editor,—I live in Manitoba, my papa is a farmer. I have only gone to school one day. I have a baby brother, his name is Redvers. My little brother Reggie is in heaven. I go to Sunday-school. I had a cat named 'Carrots,' but he went away. Our dog's name is 'Jack.' My doll's name is 'Dogs Ruth.' I am sending you a flower. We take the 'Witness' and 'Messenger.' Good-bye, from

LULU, aged 6.

Thank you for the pretty flower, Lulu.

Memel, Albert Co., N.B.

Dear Editor,—Our nearest church is three miles away. We only have Sunday-school in the summer. Our schoolhouse is three-quarters of a mile away, and our nearest neighbor a quarter of a mile. My grandfather keeps the post-office. I have read all the 'Elsie' books, 'The Lamplighter,' 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' 'In His Steps,' 'Beautiful Joe,' 'Black Beauty,' 'Paula Clyde,' 'A Star in Prison,' and several others.

DELLA M., aged 12.

Great Falls, Mont.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl ten years old, living in Great Falls. I was born in St. Paul. My grandfather came from Montreal; his name is James Dickson; he fought in the Fenian Raid; he was sergeant-major under Colin Campbell. He is 71 years old. He did not get a medal. My teacher's name is Miss Longeway. She came from Montreal. I like her very much. I have one brother named Ronald.

ISABEL MARY.

### LETTERS RECEIVED.

Charles J. Myles, Samuel J. Walker, Lily Eryon, Fernie Franklin, R.H.L., Robert McM., Arthur L., Addison E., T.G., Lulu E. McR., Maudie Arbeau, Nellie Glazier, Cora Dickhout, Elmer O., Irene Currie, Sydney G., Jean Scott, Lizzie Miller, Truman A. Stevens, Annie M. Beals, Seddie Reid, Sadie B., Ruth, Gertie McK., Sadie McK., Della M. Stevens, Winifrede, Laura, Sandy Le Furgey, Mildred Miller, A. M. H., Russel M., Jeanie S., Chester E., Tommie E., Margaret L., Pearl E. C., Edna L. B., Edith M. H., S. A. Anderson, A.E.W., E.M.T., Bella Gracie, Carrie S., John C. Mackay, Annie Perry, Beryl, Adella L. Currie, F.F.H., Arnie—Jackson, Myrtle Snowdon, Robbie F., M.S.F., Jimmie Scott.

[Thank you all for your letters and kind wishes.—Ed.]

### 'MESSENGER' HONOR ROLL OF BIBLE SEARCHERS.

Clara Bell and Maggie, Jane Smith, Sarah Ann Anderson, Katie Small.