

was obtainable on the way. I never had a sick man, and all crime, even the most trivial offences, was unknown. Had liquor been obtainable, I am certain I could not have reached my destination with a fighting force in the splendid condition it was in when we marched into Fort Garry in 1870.

For Emergencies.

Dr. J. J. Ridge suggests as substitutes for brandy in cases of faintness, etc., the following remedies:

1. Water, as hot as can be conveniently swallowed, either alone or slightly sweetened. To be sipped. Even cold water sipped stimulates the heart.
2. Ginger Tea: One teaspoonful to a teacupful of boiling water. Sweeten; sip hot.
3. Herb Tea: A teaspoonful of powdered sage, mint, or similar herb to a teacupful of boiling water. Sweeten; sip hot.
4. Chamomille Tea, taken warm, is specially suitable for the colic of infants.
5. Meat Extract: A teaspoonful of Liebig's Extract or Bovril in a wineglassful of hot water, with herb flavoring if preferred. This is a special heart stimulant.
6. Other measures. Flapping the face and chest with a cold wet towel; putting the hands in hot water; ammonia or smelling salts to the nostrils; tickling nostrils with a feather, etc.—'League Journal.'

The Meanest Business on Earth.

In one of our large cities there is a man who keeps a first-class restaurant, and his two children, one of them an interesting boy of about ten years of age, wait on the table. A friend who was much attracted by the manliness and gentleness of the lad, said:—'You have a splendid waiter.' 'Yes,' said the proprietor, 'he is my son.' I used to sell liquor. The boy came home one day and said: 'Papa, we fellows at school had a discussion to-day about the business in which our parents were engaged, and the question was asked: "What does your father do?" One of them said, "My father works." Another said, "My father is a merchant." Another said, "My father is a lawyer." I said, "My father sells liquor." And then one of the boys spoke up and said, "That is the meanest business on earth." And then he looked around and asked, "Father, is that so?" And I said, "Yes, John, it is, and I am going to get out of it. God helping me I will get out of it."

Christianity and the Grogshop.

'We claim to be Christians, and daily say (and call it praying): "Thy kingdom come and thy will be done on earth, as it is done in heaven," and then go to work deliberately and systematically, to establish by law, a system which, if the Bible be true, educates and prepares men for the regions of despair where the "fire is not quenched." Christianity and the grogshop are diametrically opposed to each other, and no millennium morn will ever dawn on this sin cursed and whiskey soaked world until all drunkard manufactories are swept from existence. When we can harness the pulpit and ballot box together, in a holy crusade against the rum traffic, we may reasonably look for the dawn of the day when there will be nothing to hurt or destroy in all lands and on all mountains. The churches, and the different temperance organizations of the land, among which the women occupy a prominent position, are the sources from whence help must come in our contest with this bitter enemy of God and humanity.'—The Hon. Hiram Price, Washington.

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JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
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Correspondence

Midland, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have one sister and one brother. I have a pet cat and I named him Totty. I go to Sunday-school. I get the 'Northern Messenger' and I like to read the stories in it. I go to the new school. My teacher's name is Miss Smith.

GLADYS C. (Aged eight.)

Heckman's Island, N. S.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Northern Messenger' and like it very much. I live on an island connected with the mainland by a bridge. I live about half a mile away from the school house, and go to school every day. My teacher's name is Miss Prince; and I like her very much. I am in the second book, but expect to grade soon. I live on a small farm and my father keeps one cow and a black horse called Major. I have a large black dog named Hecter, a Maltese kitten with white paws, named Thomas, and four pigeons. I have no brothers but one sister. I will be nine years old on Nov. 17. I have taken the 'Messenger' for three years, and enjoy reading the stories and Correspondence.

WILFRID E. K.

Blyth, Ont.

Dear Editor,—As I have a lot of 'Northern Messengers,' I was thinking of sending them away to some foreign Sunday-school. If you could send me an address, I would be much obliged. Yours truly,

WALTER L. J.

Ans.—Miss MacDonald, Secretary of the Westmount Branch, Sunshine Society, 4630 St. Catherine street, Montreal, would be glad to get such literature. But it should be very clean and in good order.

Aspy Bay, C. B.

Dear Editor,—I have read many letters in the 'Northern Messenger,' but I have never seen any from Aspy Bay. This is a very pretty country. My home is close by the sea shore. There is a very nice view to be seen from here in the summer season. I saw H. M. ships go by that the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York were in on their way to Montreal. I live about three miles from the Presbyterian Church. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday. I live one and a half miles from the school house. We have no school now. I have one brother, Neil G., he is one year and four months. I live on a farm. MARTHA J. McP. (Aged twelve.)

Essex, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I thought I would write a little letter to the 'Messenger.' I have read it nearly ever since I could read, but never had it for my very own until Christmas. My auntie, at Oxford Mills, sent it to me for a Christmas present. I spent four weeks in your beautiful city this summer. I saw a great many places of interest, also where the 'Messenger' and 'Witness' are printed. My uncle took his horse and carriage and drove us up the mountain. We stood on the lookout from which we could see all over the city. I had to leave, just a week before the Duke and Duchess were to be there, but I saw them in Ottawa, and was quite near to them. I am eight years old and go to school. We have five teachers and my teacher is Mr. Smythe. We have three lady teachers. I am in the next room to the principal's. I go to Sunday-school and like to go, too.

ELSIE KATHRYN B.

Sauk Centre, Minn.

Dear Editor,—I thought I would write a little letter to tell some news. My brother took the 'Messenger' for a year or so, and I have taken it for a year or two, and like the paper very much. My birthday comes on May 14. I was eleven in the spring. This is my first attempt to write to the 'Messenger,' and I thought it was time to begin. We have four cats, their names are: Grandma, Auntie, Tabby, and Tommy. Grandma is an old cat, about ten years of age. Auntie is a cat a year and a half old. Tabby and Tommy are only spring cats. We had a dog but he sucked eggs, so papa killed him. Our school began over a month ago, but I was not able to attend on account of an attack of typhoid fever. I was not able to get up for twenty-three days. I have been up for nearly two weeks. My mother and three brothers and myself took it this summer. My sister and I are both writing to you, we are the only ones at home to-day. We are having fine weather lately. I have a pet hen. I call her Chicky. She is very tame, and when I call Chicky she runs to me. She can sing as good as any body. We are all done ploughing now.

HERBERT S.

Poltimore, Que.

Dear Editor,—I have five brothers and three sisters. I am eleven years old. Our teacher's name is Miss Walsh, she is from Ontario. For pets, I have a cat and a colt, his name is Charlie. We have four horses; we call them Jim, Fly, Nell and Bell. We have twenty-six head of cattle; we have nine milk cows. I milk three.

H. A. McM.

Waubauskene.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy, eight years old, and as I never see any letters from Waubauskene, I thought I would write you one. Waubauskene is a small village on the Georgian Bay. It is very pretty in summer, and the bay is fine for boating, and in winter for skating. There are two Protestant churches and one Catholic church. Two schools with four teachers. My teacher's name is Miss Campbell. Mamma gets the 'Messenger' every Sunday. I have one brother, Russell. For a pet, he has a kitten. I have also a little sister. She is very fond of dolls.

CECIL M.

Harper's Brook, N. B.

Dear Editor,—I have often read your letters in the 'Messenger,' so I thought I would write one too. I go to school, about a mile from our place. I am in the new fourth reader. We like our teacher. I have seven brothers and three sisters. My oldest brother is in Oak Lake, Man., and my eldest sister is married, in Boston. I go to Sunday-school; our teacher's name is Mrs. Pelton, a lovely Christian lady. She gave the 'Messenger' to five little boys for a year. I was one of the number. I like it very much. My father is a farmer. We have two horses and two colts. The colts' names are Maud and Tan. We have a little baby sister and we all love her, and her name is Gladys. My birthday is on July 11.

EDGAR R. R.

The Pines, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am sending you new subscribers. I have a cat older than I am. I am eight years old. We have three horses and their names are Noble and two Mauds; a colt, Charlie. I have one sister, aged thirteen. We go to school and on our way we pass the first Methodist Church in Upper Canada.

LAWRENCE M.

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 Dougall & Son