

them. If in burning these, other property were consumed, then there would be great complaint at the outcome of this great industry. But the beer-making industry is much worse, since it results in the destruction not only of property, but character, health and even life itself.

Give an example of the outcome of this 'great industry.'

In Bavaria, where they pride themselves on their beer, they make 155 million gallons every year, and drink it nearly all themselves. They do very little else, for the value of their beer is four times as much as all their exports.

What place in the United States makes no beer?

Maine has no brewery, and the sale of beer is forbidden and largely prevented; and it has thrift, prosperity, intelligence and large exports.

What kind of industries should be encouraged?

Those that make 'the thing that is good.'

If drinkers would pay out their money for family supplies instead of drink there would be great demands for work in many trades that now languish. And when all the people were well clothed and fed and educated, they could make beautiful and elegant things—works of art—and there would be plenty of money to pay for them if it were not wasted in drink.

### Wherever There's a Boy, There Should Never Be a Bottle.

A friend gave me lately the experience of a skilful professional man in about the following words:

'My early practice,' said the doctor, 'was successful, and I soon attained an enviable position. I married a lovely wife; two children were born to us, and my domestic happiness was complete. But I was invited often to social parties where wine was freely circulated, and I soon became a slave to its power. Before I was aware of it, I was a drunkard. My noble wife never forsook me, never taunted me with a bitter word, never ceased to pray for my reformation. We became wretchedly poor, so that my family were pinched for daily bread.

'One beautiful Sabbath my wife went to church, and left me lying on a couch, sleeping off my previous night's debauch. I was aroused by hearing something fall heavily on the floor. I opened my eyes and saw my little boy of six years old tumbling upon the carpet. His elder brother said to him—"Now get up and fall again. That's the way papa does; let's play we are drunk!" I watched the child as he impersonated my beastly movements in a way that would have done credit to an actor. I arose and left the house, groaning in agony and remorse. I walked off miles into the country thinking over my abominable sin and the example I was setting before my children. I solemnly resolved that with God's help I would quit my cups, and I did. No lecture I ever heard from Mr. Gough moved my soul like the spectacle of my own sweet boys "playing drunk as papa does." I never pass a day without thanking my God for giving me a praying wife, and bestowing grace sufficient to conquer my detestable sin of the bottle. Madam! if you have a son, keep him, if you can, from ever touching a glass of wine.'

The narrator of the above touching story may never see it in these columns; but if he does, I know he will pardon its publication. It may be a timely warning to more than one father who is by no means a toper, and yet is putting a wine-glass right before his own children. It is the ready excuse of many a young lad for taking a glass of champagne—"We always have it at home." The decanter at home kindles the appetite which soon seeks the drinking saloon. The thoughtless or reckless parent gives the fatal push which sends the boy to destruction.

Long labor in the temperance reform has convinced me that the most effectual place to promote it is at home. There is the spot to enact a 'prohibitory law.' Let it be written upon the wall of every house, 'Wherever there's a boy, there should never be a bottle.'—Theodore L. Cuyler.

## Correspondence

### CORRESPONDENTS' ROLL.

Nellie, East Angus, Que.; Marie, Parkman, Que.; Elsie, Moorehead, Min.; Nettie; Jim, Ayr, Ont.; John, Pickering, Ont.; Percy, Bear Island; Lillian, Red Deer, Willowdale; Cora, Studholm, N.B.; Ernest, Hillsdale, Ont.; C.S.S., Weston, N.S.; Amy, Winnipeg, Man.; C. E. G., Boissevain, Man.; Annie, Hillsvale, N.S.; Harry, Red Deer, Willowdale; Fred, Hartland, N.S.; Frieda, Sutton; George, Fairville; Fannie, Mairne; St. Etienne de Bolton, Que.; Marion, North River, P.E.I.; Katie, West Flamboro; Irene, London, Ont.; Annie, West Templeton; Rutha, Livingstone Creek; Georgena, Ratho, Ont.; Petunia, Rossburn, Man.; Millie, Perm, Ont.; Richard, Highfield; John, Perley; Bella, Rydal Bank; Almira, Dryden; Pearle, Little Musquash, N.B.; Eunice, Hudson, Que.; Lottie, Pictou Landing; Thad, Rosevale, A.C.; Ellen, Gilford, N.H., U.S.; Katie, Langside, Ont.; Mary, River Dennis, C.B.; Ada, Wallace Bay; Edith, Lamert, Linden, N.S.; B.K., N. E. Margaree; Olive, Lillie, Cumberland; Ethel, West Sydney; Janet, East Wallace, N.S.; Ardella, Stony Island; Ethel, Belgrade; Laura, Gunter; Douglas, St. Thomas; Myrtle, Kenilworth, Ont.; E. H. Stanton; Alex., Acton, Ont.; Eunice, North Middleboro, N. S.; Bella, R., Rydal Bank; Willie E. C., Gertrude, Calais, Me.; Vera, Flossie, Courtoice, Cora, Pickford, Mich.; Sarah, Rapid City; Florence, Hillsvale; Alfred, Lizzie, East Wallace, N.S.; Irene, Bel River Station; Bertha, Bickford; George, West Templeton; Fannie B.; Nancy, Indian Reserve; Rebecca, Brookdale, Que.; Alex. Saltcoats; Isabella, Assa., N.W.T.; Lillian, Collina, N.B.; Minnie, Ridgeville; Muriel, Ottawa; Bailey, Dunbarton, Ont.; Ben, Otter Lake; Edna, Glenden, Ont.; Dorrie, Rockliffe, Mitchell Square; Lizzie, Stonewall; Leo, Ingersoll; George, Lois, Queensboro, Ont.; Leonard, Alberta; Jennie, Tilbury; Nell, Brudenell; Mary, Poland, Ont.; Clifford, Granton, N.S.; Ella, London, Ont.; Sydney, Plympton, Man.; William, Leskard, Ont.; Fred, Watsons' Corners; Maggie, Cobble Hill, Ont.; Maria, Kildonan, Man.; Lottie, Palmerston, Ont.; Willie, King's Co.; Vinie, Silver Water, Ont.; Ellen, McDonald's; J. Hawley, St. Elmo, Ont.; E. R., Summerville, Ont.; E. B., Derwent, Ont.; Minnie, Stoney Creek; Stirling, Snider Mountain; Jennie, Chesterfield; Sarah, Monganis, Que.; Kathleen, London, Ont.; Cornelia, St. Anne's, Ont.; Tennie, Atwood, Ont.; Charlotte, Turner Town; Olive, Kimberley; Mary, High View, Assa., P.Q.; Brighton, Rose, Tesserton, Florence, Hampton, N.S.; R.J.B., Auburn; Viola, Mitchell, Ont.; Lizzie, Hamilton, Ont.; Jennie, Nashwaaksis, N.B.; Ethel, Hamilton, Ont.; Rina, Wick, Ont.; Pearl, Lisgar, Que.; Hattie, Lisgar, Que.; Harold, Lisgar, Que.; Roy, Mitchell Square; Cora, Maxville, Ont.; Mabel, Thessalon, Ont.; Florence, Lebright; Maggie, Higginsville; Maggie, Brookvale; Lottie, Chester; Violet, Rosanna, Ont.; Charlie, Tatamagouche; Annie, Maysfield, P. E. I.; Cyrella, Spring Bay; John, Charlie, Kettleby; Lily, Chesley; Annie, Melita, Man.; Lizzie, Goulais Bay, Ont.; Etta, Carlton; Bessie, Oakland; Addie, Lower Selmah, N.S.; Edmond, Avonton, Ont.; Arthur, Crampton, Ont.; Roddie, Mongenais, Que.; Angie, Nowesta, N. Dak.; J. W. D., Inwood; Lottie, Keady, Ont.; Florence, Bumhamptonthorpe; Bennie, Westmorland; J. Milton, P. Bilbrica, Que.; Corilla, Reandboro; Ethel, Parkman, Que.; Willie, Holbrook, Ont.; Hossir, Laurancetown; John, Black River; Willie, Little Branch; A. S. Her, Shennington, Wis.; Eliza, Hampton; Bertha, Ponoka Alba, B.C.; Brown, Victoria; B.C.; Dora, Wapella, Assa.; Daisy, Maxwell; Arthur, East Wallace; Euphie, Silverwood; Arthur, Dix., Ill.; Bessie, Oakland; Myrtle, Wolsley; Milton, Mountain Dale; Dora Bell, Wapella, Assa.; Ethel, Jessie, Riversdale, Ont.; Ethel, Mich.; Caledonia, May, Caron, Assa.; E. L. W., Toronto; Ethel, Thedford, Ont.; Katie, Woodbridge; Mary, Atwood, Ont.; Jessie, Caledonia, Ont.; William, Lothiar; Bessie, Violet, Deseronto, Ont.; Susie, Hinman, Grafton, Ont.; Sara, Markham, George, Monkton, N.B.; Harry, Forenan, Ont.; Edith, Gibron's Cove, N.S.; Edward, Lishon; Mary, Berwick, N.S.; Gordon, Digby, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I live in a little place called Graham's Siding, ten miles from Truro. The school house is just a few miles from

our house. We have Band of Hope every other Friday in it. I like it ever so much. I am president. The band is called Golden. We also have Christian Endeavor. We have taken the 'Messenger' a very long time, and my grandmother has taken it ever since it was started; it went by another name then. We keep the post-office and get the 'Messenger' on Saturdays.

HELEN B., (age 15.)

Richmond, N.B.

Dear Editor,—We have a mill that grinds oats and buckwheat. And saws boards and shingles.

ROY I.

Ferth, Ont.

Dear Editor,—There is a very pretty lake about four miles from here, and we go out three to spend our holidays. Two years ago one of the hardware merchants here offered two prizes to the largest black bass caught with their fishing tackle. The first was \$3.50, the second \$1.50. So two years ago my sister, eight years old, secured the first, and last year my two cousins from Toronto were down. We fished a great deal, and got lots of fish. One day we trolled to the foot of the lake, and Arthur caught a fine black bass; it took first prize. Then, one day, after they went away I caught a large one, which took the second prize.

THOMAS, (aged 11.)

Georgetown.

Dear Editor,—I am going to tell you about a very pleasant day I spent when in England. It was in the month of August, on Bank Holiday week, that I went with a large number of friends, attending a Band of Hope fete. There were some thousands of us who had been trained to sing at it. We started out from Benson, at six o'clock in the morning, and were taken to Sir Richard Harcourt's park, in Oxford, in carriages they call brakes. As we were driving through the grounds we saw a herd of tame deer, which belonged to the park. We walked through the grounds, and looked at the statues, the flowers, and the summer houses, which were placed at different places in the park. The castle was situated on a hill, and the lawns sloped down to the flowing river. After seeing all there was to see, and being quite tired out, we gave three cheers to Sir Richard Harcourt, for letting us have the use of his grounds and were driven home, after spending a very enjoyable day.

MERCY.

Reese, Mich.

Dear Editor,—I have cousins in Manitoba, and would like to hear from them through the 'Messenger.'

I have an aunt in Canada who sent me the 'Messenger' one year, and we liked it so well that we subscribed for it this year.

MAMIE A., (Aged 10.)

Maxwell, Ont.

Dear Editor,—Although not a child will you kindly allow me a small space in your columns.

The children who write to the 'Messenger' would probably like to know a way in which they can help others.

The Rev. John McGregor, of Brinley, Michigan, missionary to the lumbermen, says he has many Canadian families among his hearers, and they are glad to receive papers from their own country. So, if the children here will mail their 'Messengers' and other papers to him, Mr. McGregor will be very glad to distribute them.

He also grows flowers to give to invalids, the old and poor people, and will be obliged to those who send him seeds for this purpose.

We are told, 'The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.' 'Freely ye have received, freely give.'

LOO.

Some of you, who have text cards and children's papers to spare, may be glad to send them to this address.

Toronto.

Dear Editor,—I have a night school teacher named Miss Annie Peters. I think she is a very good teacher, and very kind to me, too. And she sends me the 'Northern Messenger,' every Sunday, and she said this is very nice for children. I think these stories very good, better than any other story-books, I am sure, and I like to read the correspondence. A Japanese boy,

KIU TANAKA.

[We are very pleased to hear from this Japanese boy.—Editor.]