

these, and do, dear friends, join us in the total abstaining side; and don't be afraid that you will injure your health thereby; you need not be afraid of that!

The Soap Did It.

The Rev. Mark Guy Pearse relates a good story of his conversion to teetotalism. In his pre-abstaining days one of his reasons for his taking wine was 'the good of his health.' It is wonderful (he says) how many things will do you good if you will only think so.

I once knew an old country woman who was troubled with a racking cough, and so she betook herself to a town chemist who recommended a box of somebody's bronchial troches.

On being supplied, the aged customer proceeded to count out the thirteence-half-penny in coppers, and by the time she was done the proprietor was serving someone else at the other end of the store. Instead of the box of troches she carried off a box containing three tablets of scented toilet soap.

About three weeks later the aged lady returned to the shop, laid the box on the counter, and, to the druggist's amazement and amusement, apologetically said:—

'If ye please, sir, would ye tak' these two trochers back? Ye see, sir,' she continued, opening the box and disclosing only two tablets of soap, 'I've managed one of 'em, an' it was most ter'ble bad to get down, but it has mended mi' fluenza cough!'—*'League Journal.'*

The Claim For Compensation.

If you give a friend leave to shoot over your estate, after the leave has been renewed for a dozen years he will no doubt expect renewal as a matter of course. Perhaps he will buy a new gun and set up a kennel of dogs on the expectation of renewal. It will be very hard on him if you go to him one day and say that you yourself are going to do the shooting in future. His case will be hard, but you would consider your own case much harder, if he told you the very fact of your past favors having been given so readily, gave him a claim to continuance, that you had no right to resume your own shooting, and that you ought to pay for his outlay on gun and dogs, and also for the pleasure he had expected to enjoy on your land, and of which he considers you have defrauded him. When your friend began to talk of confiscation, I think you would feel the boot was on the other foot. This is precisely the position of the owner of a public-house, who demands a renewal of his license as a matter of right, and talks about confiscation if anyone ventures to question his right.—*'Alliance News.'*

How He Began.

A man was once sitting in a saloon (said the 'Irish World' a while ago). He had an old battered hat on his head, short black pipe in his mouth, a dirty shirt and ragged clothes, and downtrodden shoes on. But he had not always been like that; he had seen better days once. As he looked out of the saloon door he saw two tidy, clean little children come for their father's beer. As soon as they were outside the door the little girl took a drink from the jug, while her little brother waited patiently for his turn. The poor drunkard looked at them very sadly, and then he said, with a sigh, 'Ah, that's how I began, and I can't leave off now.'

No More Ale from the Queen.

It is interesting to learn that there is now no ale to be had at the Royal palaces for those odd persons who perform some slight service.

Formerly, it seems, whenever a man brought a load of goods to the palace he was given a glass of ale. Nowadays, no matter in what condition of thirst he may be, if he feels a hankering after a glass of beer he must get it 'round the corner,' and at his own cost, as ale at her Majesty's expense has been abolished.

Again, whenever the postillions took the Queen for a drive, they were rewarded with a glass of wine. This rule is also rescinded.—*'Sunday Companion.'*

Correspondence

Eamers Corners.

Dear Editor,—We get the 'Messenger' at our Sunday-school, and I like it so well. My mamma says it is the best paper published for little children. I have two sisters and one brother. We live on a farm. We have eight cows and three horses. I have a kitten. I call her Tricksy. My brother has a dog. He calls him Topsy. I have a little canary. It sings all the time. I go to school every day. Our teacher is kind to us. I am in the fourth book. We don't live far from the river. We have nice times in the summer sailing. IDA H. M.

Eamers Corners, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am eleven years of age. I like to read the 'Northern Messenger' very much. I also enjoy reading the Correspondence which I see in the 'Messenger.' We live on a farm, and have a large number of cattle. I go to school, and I am in the fourth book. I have eight brothers and two sisters. EDITH F. S.

Eamers Corners, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am eleven years of age. I have three brothers. My father is a farmer. I like to read the Correspondence, I see in one of the letters that they belong to the Juvenile Templers, and so do I. It is very hot in summer. I take music lessons and like them very much. I take them every Saturday. We have an organ. I go to school every day with a brother of mine. We take our dinners in the summer. We have a good time playing. DELLA J.

Liverton, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I get the 'Messenger' every Sabbath. I have two kitties by the name of Midget and Snowdrop. I have a large wax doll that I keep in the parlor. Its name is Evelyn. I have one hen. I used to have a lame chicken, but it died not long ago. ELIZABETH (aged 12.)

File Hills, Assa.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Messenger' and like it very much. I live on an Indian reserve, and go to school with Indian children. Our school teacher is Mr. Stewart. He is very kind to us. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday. I have a pet dog. His name is Jack. GORDON (aged 10.)

Rockfield, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have one brother and one sister. We both go to school. I like my teacher. I have two pets, a kitten and a calf. The kitten's name is Snow. EDNA F. (aged 10.)

Fulton Brook, Queen's Co., N.B.

Dear Editor,—As we saw so many little girls' letters in the 'Northern Messenger,' we thought we would like to write one too. We are going to school, and like it very well. People get their living here by lumbering in winter, and farming in summer. We live near the Salmon River. It is very pleasant here in the spring, when the lumber is going down. There is no store any nearer us than nine miles. Last summer we made a flower garden here at the schoolhouse, and we planted trees, and sowed flower seeds. MYRTLE (aged 11.)
CLEMY (aged 13.)

Keady.

Dear Editor,—I am in the senior second book at school. My sister is in the senior third class, and we are getting along fine. My papa has a blacksmith's shop, and I have two brothers, one works in the shop with papa, and the other goes to school, and he is in the fourth book. LENA MAY (aged 7.)

Lochwinnoch.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Messenger,' and could not very well do without it. We have two teachers at school, and I am in Miss Taylor's room, in the fourth book. We have twenty-two cattle, and three horses, and have to tie the cattle every night after school. PETER.

Granton, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I go to school every day, and I am in the second book. I have a collie dog named Jack. I wrote a letter to the 'Messenger' about a year ago. CLIFFORD H. (aged 7.)

Pittsburg, Ind.

Dear Editor,—I have ten pets, two dogs, two goats, one sheep, one horse and three cats. I live ten miles off where the battle of Tippecanoe was fought. I have a kodak, a rifle, a shotgun and some other things. Please say that I would like to write to any one that wants me to.

JOHN H. A. ANDERSON.

Fairview, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have four sisters and one brother, who is a big tease sometimes. I have one sister married, and one younger than myself, and one little nephew, who was down to-day. We have a little dog, that we can dress up in a suit we have for him, and he will just sit there and let us do anything at all. But, of course, we have to give him a biscuit afterwards, or he isn't satisfied. My brother had a little pig, which was the funniest little thing I ever saw. Its hair all stood straight up. But they killed the poor little thing, for it never grew an inch, and wasn't any use. GRACE.

Metropolitan, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have four sisters and two brothers. My youngest sister is a baby. I am the eldest girl in the family. I tried to get subscribers for the 'Messenger,' but failed. We have taken the 'Messenger' and 'Witness' ever since I can remember. I am in the fourth class, and like to go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Irvine. I am fourteen years old. ANNA C. Y.

Chute au Blondeau, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I often read the letters in the Correspondence in the 'Messenger,' and I thought that I would write you one. Chute au Blondeau, is so named because there is a chute about a mile above here, and in it there was a man drowned by the name of Blondeau. Also about a mile above here was where Daubac, and his sixteen comrades fought the Indians. Sometimes men working in the fields, will pick up a hatchet or stone axe, etc. HIRAM L.

Springfield, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I have got a club of eleven subscribers for the 'Messenger.' They are all my little school companions, but one, and they are all new subscribers, but myself and two others. I live on a farm, and we have three horses, and a lot of cattle and sheep. I have one brother named Everett, and one sister Gertrude. We all go to Sunday-school.

ELLIS B. R. (aged 10.)

King's County, N.B.

Dear Editor,—We live on a small mountain. It is a nice place in summer; but the winters are long and dreary. I belong to the 'Sons of Temperance.' We have our meetings once a week, and have a very good time. I go to school nearly every day, and like it very much. We have a good teacher. A. F.

Rockfield, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have one brother and one sister. My brother and I go to school every day. I like my teacher very well. Her name is Miss Hollingsworth. I have a pet dog, his name is Jack, and a cat, her name is Kate, and I have a pet cow, her name is Darkey. My brother has a pet pig, her name is May. MAUD S. (aged 12.)

Hant's Harbor, Nfld.

Dear Editor,—Never having seen a letter from this place, I thought I would write one to let you know that I like reading the 'Messenger,' especially the Correspondence page. Our teacher, Miss Taylor, left us. She was married here on December 21, and left the next day for her future home at Fogo. WILL. P. (aged 13.)

Longlaketon, N.W.T.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm. I like to read the Correspondence. I go to Sunday-school. I have one brother and three sisters. I have a horse whose name is Tom. I rode him in the fall for the cows, but they come home now.

ARCHIE B. (aged 8.)

Edgely, Assa.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl aged ten. I have four sisters. I go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Williams. I have a pet dog named Tiny, and a bird named Polly. ANNIE S.