

ther, to see that all get the idea conveyed by each sentence.

After this is well assured, at the next lesson, some child might be asked to tell this story about Willie and Harry, and the others asked to watch to see if the one telling it leaves anything out.

Then the topic might be further developed, as follows:—

Teacher—'We are all sorry to know that Willie could not keep up with Harry in school and that so many other bad things happened to him. Willie's father and mother were very sorry, too. The next time Willie was sick they sent for the doctor. That wise doctor found out what made Willie sick, and dull, and why he did not like to play, and why he did not grow well, nor keep up with his class. What do you think it was?'

It is hardly to be expected that the right answer can be given.

Teacher—I will tell you, children, what it was. Willie was smoking cigarettes. A large boy had shown Willie how to smoke. Willie spent for cigarettes the pennies his father gave him and smoked them when his father and mother did not see.

The doctor told Willie that cigarettes are made of tobacco. Then he said he would tell him what tobacco would do to a boy. Willie's mother wrote it down as the doctor told it to Willie, and afterwards she had it printed in large letters on two cards. One she hung in Willie's room, so that he would see it when he first opened his eyes in the morning, and the other card she hung over the marks on the wall in the dining room, which showed how much Willie and Harry grew each year.

Here is what the doctor said, and what was afterwards printed on these cards:—

- 1st. There is tobacco in cigarettes.
- 2nd. Tobacco will make a boy dull.
- 3rd. A boy who uses tobacco will not give good attention.
- 4th. A boy who uses tobacco will not remember well.
- 5th. A boy who uses tobacco will not keep up with his class in school.
- 6th. Tobacco will hinder a boy's growth.
- 7th. Tobacco will make a boy ill.
- 8th. Tobacco will keep a boy from caring for play.
- 9th. Tobacco will keep a boy from trying to be good.
- 10th. A boy never should use tobacco in any form.

These points should be put upon the board and impressed as memory points and illustrated in connection with a review of the story, as, for instance, the teacher might ask the class to tell:

'Why did Willie not care to play as he used to?'

'Why did he not give good attention?'

'Why did he not grow so fast as Harry?'

etc.

Some pupil may want to know if Willie stopped smoking cigarettes. This will give the opportunity to tell of the difficulty he had because tobacco can make those who use it like it so much.

David and the Giant.

David was a stripling, shepherd boy was he
When he slew the giant, setting Israel free.
Drink is sin's Goliath, cruel, grim and strong,
Slaying tens of thousands, doing daily wrong.

We are little children, very young and weak;
Where—to slay the giant—shall we succor seek?
Bear we no grand armor, breastplate, sword
or spear,
But we pray to Jesus, who our cry will hear.
Help us, Mighty Captain, David's Lord and Friend!
With our sling and pebble death to drinking send,
Life for dying drunkards, freedom for the slave.
Band of Hope's great Leader, drink's sad victims save!
—Newman Hall, in 'League Journal.'

'World Wide' is a journal of literary distinction, and is offered at an exceedingly low price.

Correspondence

Graham's Siding, Col. Co., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am writing this to answer the question asked by Frank C. A. The question is, 'Should wine and other alcoholic drinks be used in cooking?' I say no! Why? Because it will as surely although more slowly make you a drunkard as taking it by the glass. Think of a man who is a reformed drunkard, his craving for liquor is there just the same, but he is safe as long as he does not taste liquor in any form. Let him go to your house and you place before him food containing, say, brandy. He, ignorant of this, eats it, all at once the old craving for liquor returns and to him it seems with double force. He feels he must drink something to take away the thirst. He goes out and into a saloon and drinks harder than ever. I do not believe either that alcohol should be used as a medicine. I would rather he like the little boy who was sick and the doctor said he must take wine every day to keep up his strength. The little boy said he couldn't drink it. He was told he would die if he did not. Well, I would rather die, he said, than break my pledge. And I would, too.

HELEN B.

New Annan, P. E. I.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Northern Messenger.' I like it very much. I go to school. I have a mile to walk. I go to Sabbath-school in the summer, but there is not any in winter. I live on a farm. I like reading the correspondence. I like to study geography better than grammar. My birthday is in March.

ALICE W. (Aged 14.)

Tiverton.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm. My papa has two horses and three cows. My pets are a calf and a dolly. My dear little two-year-old sister is the best of them all. My brother Rob and I go to school together; we like going very much. I take the 'Messenger' and could not do without it. I was greatly interested in our Sunday-school lesson yesterday. We go to the Baptist Church. My grandfather and grandma are living with us. My grandpa takes the 'Daily Witness.' He is a retired Baptist minister. We like the 'Messenger' and the 'Witness' because they are good temperance papers. My papa teaches the Bible class. He used to write 'Practical Points' for the 'Messenger' Sunday-school lesson. We live about four miles from Lake Huron. We get lots of cold wind from the lake. I don't go to school much in winter, because I take croup so easily, but I get my lessons at home. I have only been going to school about a year and a half, my teacher says I will be in the second book at Xmas. My birthday is on Feb. 9. I will soon be nine years old. I wonder if any little reader of this paper has the same birthday as mine.

GRACE I. C. (Aged 8.)

Clark's Harbor.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Northern Messenger' and like it very much. Mama reads the letters to me. I go to school every day; I like my teacher. I have a pet cat named Tabbie. I have one sister and four brothers, and three little nieces. Love to the 'Messenger.'

FANNIE E. C. (Aged 7.)

Chatsworth.

Dear Editor,—I go to the Presbyterian Church. I get the 'Messenger' at Sunday-school. I think it is the nicest paper I ever read. I have five brothers and no sisters. We have a sleigh ride very nearly every Christmas for our Sunday-school. I just live one mile from the village of Chatsworth, where I go to school. My father is a farmer. We have seven horses. I have one brother living in Teeswater. My birthday comes on April 22. Wishing you and the 'Messenger' every success.

LOTTIE MADELINE LILLIAN. (Aged 11.)

Parkdale.

Dear Editor,—I live in Parkdale and go to school. I like the 'Messenger' very much. My mama reads the stories for me. I have a brother named Ralph.

ALMA H.

Port Lorne.

Dear Editor,—I love to take the 'Northern Messenger.' I live by the seashore. I have one canary bird, his name is Dick and one cat I call Pert. I go to school every day and like my teacher very much.

JOHNSON B. (Aged 10.)

Glenwood, Yarmouth Co., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I like your paper very much. My uncle sent it to me last Christmas for a present. I like the Boys' and Girls' page, the Little Folks' page, and the Correspondence best. I am eleven years old. My birthday is on Sept. 14. I have three sisters and two brothers. I have two grandmas. One lives here, and one in Truro. I go to school. I do not have far to go to school, and that is why I can go in stormy weather. My sister Helen goes to school with me. We live near a river, and in the summer it is very pretty.

CHARLOTTE R.

Vancouver.

Dear Editor,—I feel it my duty to write and tell you how we appreciate the 'Northern Messenger.' I live in the city of Vancouver, situated on Burrard Inlet. My father is the foreman of the Electric Light Company and also city electrical inspector.

BLANCHE MacD. (Aged 12.)

Corbetton, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am twelve years old, and my father lives on a farm. I go to Sunday-school. I have a dog named Danger. We take the 'Messenger,' and I like to read the stories and letters. My birthday is on Sept. 9.

AYLMER J.

Fleming, Man.

Dear Editor,—My brother takes the 'Messenger' and we like it very much. We live on a farm on the prairie, and now the ground is covered with snow. We go to school seven months in each term.

HENRY A.

Stone Settlement.

Dear Editor,—I am seven years old. Is there any of the little girls' and boys' birthdays on the same day as mine, June 15? My ma never uses any kind of liquor in her cooking. My pa never drinks any, either. I wish there was none of it made. We have one cat and a little collie dog. We have great times playing together when I come home from school. I like going to school.

RUBY S.

Searletown, P. E. I.

Dear Editor,—My Uncle Rogers made me a present of the 'Messenger' for a year. I like it very much. I live in the country. My papa is a farmer. I am eight years old and go to day-school. I got a prize a few days ago. Happy New Year to the readers of the 'Messenger.'

LOUISA B. W.

Ingersoll.

Dear Editor,—I get the 'Northern Messenger' every week. I like it very well, and I like to read the Correspondence. I am eleven years old and go to school every day.

FRANK W. M.

Gleason Road.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl nine years old. I take the 'Messenger.' I go to school; my teacher's name is Miss Milliken. I like her very much. I have a dog and his name is Barney. My mother is dead and I have to do lots of housework. I go to Sunday-school; it is two miles, and I have to walk. I have one brother—he is away. My birthday is on Aug. 18.

GLADYS D.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm about seven miles from Perth. I have three brothers and one sister. My sister takes the 'Messenger,' and likes it very well, and I think it is a very nice paper. I go to school and to Sunday-school.

ERNIE M. (Aged 10.)

Fitzroy Harbor.

Dear Editor,—I have three brothers and one sister. We have a dog called Nero, and a rabbit. My mother keeps a store, and I go to school every day. I go to the Presbyterian Sunday-school.

ANNIE W. B.