

taking opium to soothe the pain of some distressing disease.

11. Q.—Are they always aware of the risk they run in beginning to take opium?

A.—No; on the contrary, it often happens that they do not know they are taking it at all.

12. Q.—How can this be?

A.—Physicians are too much given to prescribing morphine and other forms of the drug, and many popular so-called remedies, are not remedies at all, but simply pain-soothers, containing more or less opium. Before they are aware of it the opium habit is fixed upon the people who take these medicines.

13. Q.—What do the best physicians say of opium?

A.—That there is no drug that requires more skill and judgment in its use. That though it does great good in many cases as a medicine, it also weaves a chain of endless misery, slavish degradation and death.

'Can a man take fire in his bosom and his clothes not be burned?'—Proverbs, vi., 27.

A Living Sacrifice.

Instead of denouncing smoking, we admire the following method, in which Rev. Hubert Brooke dealt with the question. He says—'I was preaching one day on the presenting of the body as a living sacrifice to God, and three young men came up to me afterwards and said, "Do you mean we ought not to smoke?" "I said nothing about smoking." "But do you mean we ought not to smoke?" "Now, come, are you three fellows going to heaven?" "Yes." "Then do you not think that if you are going there by and by, it is just as well that you should get into training now?" "Yes." "Then you can answer your own question, cannot you?" They did not ask me any more questions; they understood a little bit of what it was to know the hope of their calling, and the purifying power of the hope of their calling.'

The Devil's 'Want' Ad.

(By Hattie Horner Louthan.)

Johnson, the drunkard, is dying to-day.

With traces of sin on his face;
He'll be missed at the club, at the bar, at the play;

Wanted: A boy for the place.

Simons, the gambler, was killed in a fight,
He died without pardon or grace;
Some one must train for his burden and blight;

Wanted: A boy for his place.

The scoffer, the idler, the convict, the thief,
Are lost; and without any noise
Make it known, that there come to my instant relief,
Some thousands or more of boys.

Boys from the fireside, boys from the farm,
Boys from the home and the school,
Come, leave your misgivings, there can be no harm
Where 'drink and be merry's' the rule.

Wanted: For every lost servant of mine,
Some one to live without grace,
Someone to die without pardon Divine—
Will you be the boy for the place?

—'Onward.'

Dr. Churchill, for eighteen years surgeon to the Chelsea Hospital for Children, gave the last of the series of medical addresses to ladies in the Cavendish Rooms. Asylum statistics showed, he said, that a large proportion of the idiot children were of drunken parents. The sufferings inflicted upon children by drink was terrible to think of.

To those who have not taken the 'Daily Witness,' it will be sent on trial for six months for one dollar. Tell your friends about this. This rate must be regarded strictly as a trial rate.

Correspondence

Mitchell, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live by the river, and in the winter I have a great deal of fun skating on the ice. I belong to the Mission Band. We are making a quilt to send to the Indians in the North-West.

FLORENCE, aged 12.

Enderby, B.C.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Messenger' for thirteen years, and always intend to take it. We came out to British Columbia eight years ago. We lived in Vernon for seven years. By going up upon a hill east of the city, we could see three large lakes, one of these is ninety miles long, called Okanagan, on which the steamer 'Aberdeen' plies daily. The steamer is called after Lord Aberdeen, who has a large ranch four miles from Vernon. We used to see their Excellencies every day. The scenery and climate is beautiful in this valley. We now live on a farm four miles from Enderby, and we like it well, and live beside the railway which goes to Vernon. There is near this railway a river, called the Spallumcheen. The country abounds with game, such as caribou and small deer. On the mountain tops are found wild goats and sheep. There are also a large number of birds, the swan and the pelican, which are beautiful to look at; blackbirds, robins and crows remain with us all winter. The winters are mild here.

GILBERT M., aged 13.

Minnedosa.

Dear Editor,—It is twenty years since my father came to this country. He had a hard time getting here. The railway only came to Winnipeg then, so they had to drive with their teams and waggons from there, a distance of about two hundred miles. The trail for miles being covered with water as far as the eye could see nothing to be seen but water. They crossed the Saskatchewan in a boat made by sewing hides together. Father thought they would all be drowned; but they reached their destination in safety.

We are thinking of starting a Mission Band. Will someone who is a member write and tell us all about how they carry on the work. Someone has been asking for papers for India. Will you please tell me what use they can make of our papers. Can they read English? We have some we can send where they may be needed.

WILLOW.

Otter Lake, Que.

Dear Editor,—I live twenty-eight miles from Otter Lake, that is the post-office. We live twelve miles from any neighbor. It is all bush around us. I am trying to get subscribers for the 'Messenger.' I take it myself and like it very much.

ALICE S.

Minnedosa.

Dear Editor,—Mother thinks your paper the best paper that is printed for boys. I have four brothers, and no sister. We help father to do the chores, and amuse ourselves playing games. You always warn boys to shun all kinds of liquor and tobacco. My grandmother suffered a great deal through intemperance. I have decided to serve Jesus.

PETER.

Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Editor,—My sister has taken the 'Messenger,' for three years, and we all think it is a splendid paper. I can hardly wait from one week to another till it comes, and read it from first page to last. I live in the country, and have a lot of outdoor sports; both at home and at school, when the weather is fine; but on the stormy days we stay indoors and play blind-man's-buff and other sorts of games. I got a prize book, named 'Alexander Mackay,' on Christmas. My youngest sister is five years old, and is quite a little chatter-box. I have to read the 'Messenger' to her, and some of the large words she does not understand, so I must explain them to her. When going to bed at night nana tells her Bible stories. She tells him the stories she knows out of the 'Messenger.' Her name is Vera and I am very fond of her.

LETTIE F.

Ellisboro, Assa.

Dear Editor,—My auntie L. wonders if Katie has an aunt Kate, and a grandpapa in Galt. If so she sends fond regards to her mother. I belong to the 'Dicky Bird Society,' Winnipeg, for the prevention of cruelty to birds and all animals. I am trying to get my little friends to join, too. We had a children's entertainment here, and nearly all the children took part in it. At the close we all marched up one aisle and down the other, while my auntie played a march. We each received a little bag containing an orange, candies, nuts and raisins. I am going to read Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress,' now.

BIRDIE.

Grangeville, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I have two brothers and two sisters, and mamma says I am the 'middle-man.' I come in between. We have a beautiful grove just across the road in front of the house, in summer it is our picnic and play ground. In the spring we tap the maple trees and make sugar and candy. How many of the little Correspondents ever dipped their snow-balls in the hot syrup, and got them covered with little amber candy caps? Is it not jolly fun? Last summer we caught a young squirrel. At nights he would go upstairs to our room and crawl into our beds when he was cold.

WILLIE, aged 12.

Newtonville.

Dear Editor,—One day I was sliding pretty fast on the ice, when suddenly my heels went up and my head went down, and crack! went my two front teeth. They were my second teeth, too, mind you. Poor me! I had to go to a dentist and get them crowned, and don't you pity me.

HELEN, aged 10.

Islington, Ont.

Dear Editor,—In the summer the Sunday-school takes a picnic to Hig Park. It is situated on the west side of Toronto. There is a very beautiful lake in the park. We always have a good time, and come home tired. I have never been to Montreal, yet; but, if I do go sometime, I will call at the 'Witness' office and see you. I would like to very much.

AMY, aged 10.

Muskoka.

Dear Editor,—We have had school for one year only in this place. We have lots of fun in summer time, fishing and bathing. Last summer two steamboats sunk, and one burned down to the water.

G. J. W.

Battineau, North Dakota.

Dear Editor,—There is an animal that lives around here, we call him the gopher. He is very destructive to the crop. We live on a farm ten miles from town.

BENJ. T., aged 11.

Eastern Ave. S. S.

Dear Editor,—I go to school. I am in the senior second class. I like going to school. I have one brother and three sisters. Papa is my Sunday-school teacher. I like him.

ENA W. aged 9.

Blyth, Ont.

Dear Editor,—My eldest sister has taken the 'Northern Messenger' for a long time. I am interested in the stories in the 'Messenger,' especially the Correspondence. Mamma likes the 'Messenger,' especially the temperance stories. I have three brothers and three sisters. My papa has been working in Galt since June 10. He was home on July 1, and we expect him for Thanksgiving. We think of moving to Galt in the spring.

A. R. M., aged 8.

Wolfville, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I live with my grandpa. Papa and mama have lived with him ever since we came from India, where I was born, nearly seven years ago. I have a pet calf, and an old cat and kitten. Grandpa has two Jersey cows and a horse, named Nellie, and I like to drive her. I have a very nice sled and I am very fond of coasting on it. No liquor has been sold in this town for several years. I hate liquor and tobacco. I go to the Baptist Church and Sunday-school. I have no brothers or sisters.

ERNEST B., aged 6.