



CHESTNUT.

How do sober citizens suffer on account of the saloon?



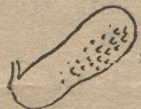
NUTMEG.

How do mothers suffer on account of the saloon?



BEECHNUT.

How does the saloon make brutes of men?



PEANUT.

Why is a drunkard lower than the brutes?



DATE.

Why cannot drunkards enter heaven?



COCOANUT.

What should be done with the saloon that causes so much evil?

Now I will crack the nuts myself and put them in a dish together, and you may try to see if you can find out where they belong.

By making them lose all their good manners.

Fighting, cheating, stealing, murder, etc. Because they are not apt to live long, and so they will lose money by taking 'risks.'

They see their sons degraded and ruined. The Bible says there is no place in heaven for drunkards.

Because he does evil, knowing that it is evil.

It should be made to shut up shop. They have to pay taxes to support jails, hospitals, and asylums for drunkards.

Because drunkenness takes away both the desire and power to do right.

Because poison is in strong drink. They lack food and clothes, but most of all, they lack a noble and loving father.

Because the saloon makes criminals. Because the man who eats a 'free lunch' afterwards spends his money for drinks.

Better clothes, better furniture, a better house, books, and pictures and all sorts of comforts.

True Manliness.

Every young man has his ambition. There is no young man who does not intend to make his position next year higher than it is this year. You are looking forward to something better. You desire to be manly. What is it to be manly, to be brave, to be noble? There is a class of young men who think to be manly is to swear, swagger, and trample on the decencies of human life. They consider it manly to toss off their glass 'like a man,' and swear 'like a man.' Are these manly young men? We call them 'fast young men.' Now, there is not in this world a more contemptible set of men than 'fast young men.' It requires neither genius, education, nor intellect to drink and swear. Give the materials to the biggest lunatic in an insane asylum, and he will do all these things as well as the best 'fast young man' you have. We are brave—when? When we overcome that which threatens to overwhelm us. Young men, we are heroes when we are able to chain some cherished desire, and to say to some powerful passion 'Be still! I am your master.' To be bold against an enemy is common to the brute. Man's prerogative is to be bold against himself.—John B. Couper

Correspondence

Lowville, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm, half a mile from Lowville school. We have holidays now. My teacher's name is Mr. Vivian. I am in the senior second class. In my class there are five scholars. I have a cat called Tommy, and a dog called Watch. I have a little colt. I call him George. We have three big horses, fifteen cattle, and about forty hens. I have two brothers and two sisters. My grandma sends the 'Messenger' to my brother every year and I like it very much. I was at my grandpa's to stay a few days a while ago. I wonder if any other little boy or girl's birthday is on the same day as mine, Nov. 27.

V. R. B. (Aged 9).

Ir. Economy, N. S.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy six years old. I live on a farm near the seashore. I have three sisters and one brother. My sisters' names are Blanche, Jennie, and Viola. My brother's name is Ernest. I go to school and am in the first book. My teacher's name is Mr. Gass. We all like him very much. I have for pets a bantam, a white hen and two cats. I go to Sunday-school. My teacher's name is Mr. Faulkner. My grandma takes the 'Northern Messenger' and I think it is a nice paper. My birthday is on Dec. 8.

CHARLES RAYMOND B.

Woodbridge.

Dear Editor,—My mamma has taken the 'Messenger' ever since I can remember. She reads the letters for me. I go to Sunday-school. I have no sister, but one brother. My papa is a farmer. My birthday is on Oct. 20. I am seven years old.

NELLIE R.

Shelburne, Ont.

Dear Editor,—My papa takes the 'Messenger' and I like it very much. I go to Sunday-school and like our teacher very much. I go to day school. Our teacher's name is Mr. Bell, but he left us at the first of holidays. We live about four miles from Shelburne. I have one brother, he is three years old and I am seven.

MILTON T.

Eden, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live in Eden, about three and a half miles from the village of Beaverton, and we have a Union Sabbath-school up here, and we have been getting the 'Messenger' for a number of years, and like it very much because of the way it denounces intemperance, such as drinking whiskey and using tobacco. Last Sabbath we took up a collection for the famine-stricken Chinese which amounted to \$6.55. Our day-school opens on Aug. 19, and we are very glad, because we have such a nice teacher, his name is Mr. W. A. Cameron.

CASSIE A. (Aged 9).

Abingdon.

Dear Editor,—I wrote a letter to you, once before, but did not see it published in the paper, so I thought I would write again. I go to school, and am in the fourth book. This summer two of my cousins came over to visit us. One was from Toronto, the other from the United States. I live on a farm. We have black currants and black berries, but they are over now. I don't like picking berries when it is hot. I commenced taking the 'Northern Messenger' the first of this year, and I would not wish to do without it. I have two half-sisters, and one-half brother, but they are all married, so sometimes I get rather lonesome.

PEARL A. S.

Flodden, Que.

Dear Editor,—We live on a farm. My grandpa's house is not one hundred yards away on the same farm. My mamma's father and mother came to visit us last fall, from Ontario. They had not seen mama for nearly fourteen years. We have no school at present, but expect it to begin on Aug. 12. I intend going to Montreal in a year or two to study for a teacher. I have one sister, two brothers and one little baby sister in heaven. I have one grandpa in his ninety-second year and he is able to go to the field and hoe the carrots and turnips. I go to Sunday-school and Presbyterian Church every Sunday. My Sunday-school

teacher's name is Mr. A. Carruth. We think he is just splendid. Some of the other teachers and the minister wanted to take us out of his class, but we said if we could not have him for our teacher we would have none. Our minister's name is the Rev. Mr. Sutherland. We intend having a Sunday-school picnic on Aug. 6. My cousin Maudie, from Montreal, is here visiting us. I have one cousin who has been to Cuba. Grandpa and grandma named our house Fort Rose Cottage, as that is the place grandpa was born in Scotland. I wonder if any of the readers have the same birthday as I have, July 30. I like to read and crochet very much.

MARY ADELAIDE E. (Aged 15).

Libbytown, Que.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Messenger' since New Year, and I like it very much. I live on a farm. I have six sisters and one brother. I go to school and I like my teacher very much; her name is Miss Paul. For pets I have two rabbits, a colt, named Dolly, a kitten, named Topsey and a dog, named Mick. I wonder if any other little reader has a birthday the same day as mine, June 23.

J. ERNEST J. D. (Aged 10).

Melanson, N. S.

Dear Editor,—Papa is a farmer, and his farm lies along the banks of the river where Evangeline and the French Acadians were so cruelly driven away from their homes. Many strangers and tourists come to visit this part of the country every summer. I am ten years old. I live quite near school, and am in the seventh grade.

MARGIE E. C.

Bethany.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Messenger' since New Year's and like it very much. I enjoy reading the letters from the other little boys and girls. I live on a farm, four miles from Bethany. I have about a mile and a half to walk to school, and am in the senior second. We usually have a picnic, but this year there was none. I have no pets. I have a little brother and sister younger than myself.

FELEDA D. (Aged 9).

Queensville, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I get the 'Northern Messenger' at Sunday-school and like it very much. I go to the Christian Sunday-school, and have about a mile and a half to go. I have two brothers and three sisters and I am the youngest. I have three pets, a dog, a bird, and a cat. My dog's name is Tiny and my cat's name is Snowball. I live near the school and go every day. My teacher's name is Miss E. Jones and we like her very much. My birthday is on Aug. 28.

MABLE E. T. (Aged 10).

Granton, Ont.

Dear Editor,—My brother takes the 'Messenger.' I live in the village of Granton. My chum, Sarah, and I went to Port Stanley last summer. Papa and I are going to Muskoka this fall.

TESSA L.

Granton, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live in the village of Granton. The population is about four hundred. I have two sisters and one brother. My father is a mason; he is working eleven or twelve miles from home now. Tessa L. and I were at Stanley last summer and saw Lake Erie.

SADIE P.

Sarnia, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have three brothers and one sister; the youngest is a little boy called George, three years old. I have no dog, but we have ten little kittens and four big cats. I wonder if any little girl's or boy's birthday is on the same day as mine, Dec. 31.

HAZEL L. L.

EDITOR'S NOTES.

S. P. C. K. is thanked for sending 'History and Hardships of a Poor German Boy.'

All boys and girls who write to the 'Messenger' must try and send nice, clean letters with the handwriting as neat as possible. We could not read some of the untidy letters recently received and they had to go in the wastepaper basket. Correspondents should also try to put their capital letters and stops in the right places.

We cannot publish 'A Noble Boy's Reward,' sent by N. C. If N. C. wishes it returned she should send her full name and address and a one-cent stamp.