

to all students in the theological colleges who make use of tobacco, believing such practice to be incompatible with the highest Christian service.

15. Q.—What action has the Iowa Central Railway taken on the question?

A.—It has published an order forbidding the employees to drink any intoxicating liquors or to smoke while they are on duty.

As a Medicine.

(By L. A. Obear, in "Temperance Banner.")

'Oh, ma, please don't send for Doctor Hamlin!' pleaded a thin, weak voice, trembling with anxious eagerness.

The voice came from the pillow where lay a little head with tumbled curls, and flushed cheek.

'I thought, Arnold,' replied his mother, 'that you liked Doctor Hamlin; that you and he were better friends even than you and Doctor Gordon. He cannot come, you know, for he has been called away by the illness of his mother.'

'We can wait till he comes back,' said the little boy, 'I am not so very sick, am I?'

The mother hesitated. There were symptoms that seemed to threaten the return of difficulties that were serious the last year. Should she tell the invalid?

The boy watched for her answer. None coming, he said, 'Not Dr. Hamlin, mamma! not Dr. Hamlin, if I must have a doctor before Dr. Gordon gets back,' and he raised himself up, and his voice grew sharp and excited, and he was ready to cry.

'Lie quiet, Arnold,' said his mother, in gentler tones. 'If you have good reasons for not wanting Dr. Hamlin to come, we will send for some one else; but I cannot think what has given you this dislike to Dr. Hamlin!'

'I don't think I have a dislike to him mamma, but he doctored Herman when he had the fever, you know, and—a—,' the boy hesitated. After waiting a moment, Mrs. Mattoon said, 'Well, Herman got well, didn't he? I do not understand you, Arnold.'

'I was to keep it a secret, mamma, but I don't think Herman will mind now he is to be in Europe so long. You know I used to sit by Herman and fan him, and hand him his medicine, after he began to get better, and you could leave him. I saw that he grew restless and began to look at the clock and watch for your coming when it grew most ten o'clock, and there was a look I did not like in his eyes every time he heard a step coming.'

'After a day or two I said, "You like the drink mamma brings you at ten o'clock, don't you, Herman?"'

'At first he looked at me sort of cross, and then his face grew sober, and he said, "what made you think so, little brother?"'

'"I see you keep looking at the clock, and then at the door, and then you listen, as if something pleasant was coming,"'

'I thought Herman did not seem to like what I said, but pretty soon he laid his head back on the pillow and shut his eyes, as if he was thinking. After a while he opened his eyes and said, "Do you know what is in the glass mother brings at ten o'clock, Arnold?"'

'"Yes," I said. "I heard Dr. Hamlin tell mamma how to fix it, and when mamma asked if he couldn't do without giving brandy, he told her you needed stimulants, and nothing was so good for you as milk-punch, for you must be built up; when mamma told papa about it, he shook his head, but said, "I suppose the warm milk will give him strength, and, perhaps, the brandy is put in to keep it from hurting him."'

'Then I said, "I don't like to have you drink brandy, brother Herman; you will learn to like it, as our cousin John did, and keep on after you get well,"—and I began to cry at the thought of his growing like cousin John.'

'"And you think I will like it more and more, and by and by I shall be a—"

'I thought he was going to say "drunkard," but I couldn't bear to hear it, and I said, "don't, Herman! don't say it!"'

'Then he was so still I was afraid he was angry with me, but he wasn't, for after a minute he said, "well, little brother, we will see what we will do about it;" and when you came, don't you remember he told you he believed he could take some lamb broth

or beef tea? "If you would take the punch away, he would wait till you got some ready, or he would have the warm milk without the brandy."'

'So you were the little Temperance lecturer who stopped the brandy, Arnold? But perhaps Dr. Hamlin will not order stimulants for you?'

'But, mamma, he orders that you rub me with alcohol, and it makes me hot when I am burning up; and he has them bathe my head and face with alcohol, and my skin feels as if it starved. Oh, I hate it!'

'You know Aunt Dorothy used to come and see me, and when she watched with me last year, she turned up her nose at the alcohol and just put some soda into the water to bathe my erysipelas leg, and oh! how cool and nice it felt! and I was glad enough to have the old rum washed off my forehead. Oh, don't send for Dr. Hamlin!'

'I will speak to your father about sending for Dr. True. He is called a very skilful doctor, and he is a strong teetotaler.'

'And I will be just as good as I can, and get well as fast as I can,' said the grateful Arnold, 'for I am afraid that even doctors who are good men help make drunkards.'

Six-day bicycle races are not to be commended, and we have not a word to say in approval of that which recently terminated. Yet from it one important lesson may be drawn. The winner, Miller, who rode over two thousand miles between two Sabbaths, won, it cannot be doubted, because a total abstainer. Of the thirty-three who entered the contest, only twelve were in the finish. His closest competitors were all temperate men. Those who used liquor habitually or during the contest fell out exhausted. The winner never uses any alcoholic drink or even tobacco, and came out of the contest in excellent condition. His diet throughout the six days was most simple, almost entirely cereals, fruits and milk. This result is an impressive lesson on temperance and the value of plain living. In all contests endurance and success wait upon such temperance. —'Christian Intelligencer.'

Correspondence

East Mines Station, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I have never written to the 'Messenger' before, but I thought I would write and tell Victoria, that my birthday is the same as her's is, and my sister's is the 30th of August. I go to school, and I am in the fifth grade. For pets, I have two dogs and two cats, the dogs' names are Dash and Watch. We have two horses. We have taken the 'Northern Messenger' for three or four years and we like it very much. C. B. S.

Tupperville, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I was eleven years old the 5th of May. I have seven brothers and one sister living, and one brother dead; he was killed in the mill. My papa has a saw mill. My three brothers and I go to school; our teacher's name is Mr. Clarke. I am in the seventh grade. I go to Sunday-school. My teacher's name is Mr. B. Brooks. We have one horse, two cows, one pig, fourteen chickens and twelve hens. My grandma is visiting here at our house. She lives in New Ross. I have an uncle in the Klondyke. LINLEY A.

Monganis, Que.

Dear Editor,—We have a lot of friends in Manitoba, and all my brothers live there. I like to read the letters in the 'Messenger' very much. I have five brothers and no sisters. The youngest brother is six months old. My pa is a farmer, and has lots of every kind of cattle. Now I will tell you what the place we live in is like. The nearest village is three miles away. The Presbyterian Church is six miles. The post-office half a mile, school ten. Good-by I am a little helper. S. H. (aged 12.)

Millerches, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We have been taking the 'Northern Messenger,' and I enjoy reading it very much. I am six years old. I am in the second reader. I have two brothers and one little baby sister. I have no pets except one little kitty which I like very much. MARY OLIVE A.

Aylmer.

Dear Editor,—As I have never seen any letters from Aylmer, I thought I would write one. We go to the Presbyterian Sunday-school. Mr. McNichol is our minister. I have two sisters and three brothers. My sisters and I go to school. I am in grade I. Academy. Mr. Pollock is my teacher, Miss Austin was my teacher last year. I belong to the Mission Band, and Band of Hope. MARY E. K. (aged 12.)

St. Andrews, N.B.

Dear Editor,—My sister has taken the 'Messenger' for three years, and we enjoy reading it very much. She is seven, and I am ten. I got a bicycle on my tenth birthday, and enjoy riding it fine. I had four pigeons, but they went away with other pigeons. Our streets are lovely for wheeling, there are a great many wheels in town. This is a very pretty place in summer, and we have a great many visitors. Goodby, G. H. I. C.

Eugenia, Oct. 9, 1899.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl eight years old. I live in Eugenia. I go to school every day, and like it very much. I study arithmetic, physiology, grammar, and spelling. My teacher's name is Mr. Sine, and he is very nice. We have a pet bird, and a dog named Tip. My father has a planing mill, it is on the Beaver river. I have three sisters and two brothers; I am the youngest. MARY W.

Richmond, Que.

Dear Editor,—I am in the fourth reader, and like to go to school very well. I have one pet, a kitten, its name is Velvet. I like reading the correspondence in the 'Messenger.' Papa takes the 'Daily Witness,' and I like to read the children's corner very much. I do not go to Sunday-school. This is the first letter I ever wrote to the 'Messenger.' AMY D.

Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editor,—This is the first letter I have written to the correspondence. I have read a great many books, and I like reading. Among some I have read are: 'The Wide Wide World,' 'The Pilgrim's Progress,' 'Elsie Books,' 'Caught by the Tide,' 'Led into Light,' 'The Giant-killer,' 'Little Women,' 'Oliver Twist.' I think I like 'Pilgrim's Progress' best. I get the 'Messenger' every Sunday from Sunday-school, and I enjoy reading it. I am in the senior fourth grade in school. Your sincere friend, ANNIE (aged 12.)

Metz, W. G.

Dear Editor,—I have never written a letter to anybody before, but I thought I would write a letter to the 'Messenger,' to let you know how I enjoy the reading of the 'Messenger.' I always like to read the correspondence. I have three sisters and two brothers. I go to school all the time along with a sister and a brother. I am in the part second book. We have a mile and a half to go. I like my teacher very much, her name is Miss James, she has about a mile to walk to school. My father has been in the house for over eleven weeks, with a broken knee, and he has to go on crutches yet. He has been to church these last three Sundays; it is two miles to our church, I go nearly every Sunday. NELLIE H. (aged 9.)

SHELBURNE.

Dear Editor,—I go to the United Brethren Sunday-school. We take the 'Messenger' and I like it very well, and am always lonely if I do not get it. I have three brothers and two sisters. One little sister is ten years old, and she has never walked or talked yet. I have two pet cats, one called Tom, and the other Rose. MAGGIE S. (aged 12.)

Hazel Grove, P. E. I.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl eight years old. I live on a farm about a mile from the school house. I have two sisters and six brothers. We have a company of 'Loyal Crusaders' in our school which meets every Friday evening after school hours. I go to Sunday-school. My teacher's name is Miss McNeill. I also go to the Mission Band, of which I am a member. Has anybody got the same birthday as I have April, 8? ANNIE B.