

City, are expected to give up tobacco when they do drink.

10. Q.—What does Dr. M'Donald, surgeon to the Garnkark and Hathfield works, say?

A.—That the germs of premature decay, which abuse of tobacco is spreading through the country, will prove more overwhelming than the abuse of intoxicating liquors.

11. Q.—What does George Trask, the great anti-tobacco apostle, say of the weed?

A.—He pronounces it 'Satan's fuel for the drinking appetites.'

12. Q.—What does the 'Journal of Science and Health' say?

A.—'There are Christians and temperance men, who are trying to redeem the world from sin and drunkenness, yet whose children are so depraved in their physical organization, that their desire for stimulants is almost impossible to resist.'

13. Q.—Can a temperance man use tobacco, and with consistency ask his neighbor to abstain from alcohol?

A.—No, not while he persists in feeding an appetite so unnatural and pernicious.

14. Q.—How do many parents, teachers, and others encourage the use of tobacco?

A.—By using it openly themselves; and it is very difficult to convince children that it is filthy and hurtful, as long as parents, teachers and Christian ministers use it.

15. Q.—What did the Apostle Paul think was his duty in regard to example?

A.—He said he would not even eat meat if he should cause his brother to offend thereby.—I. Cor. viii., 13.

16. Q.—Mention some of the oldest, strongest, and most successful corporations in the world.

A.—Tobacco, Whisky, and Ignorance.
Tobacco, Whisky, and Degradation.
Tobacco, Whisky, and Sensuality.
Tobacco, Whisky, and Poverty.
Tobacco, Whisky, and Disease.
Tobacco, Whisky, and Crime.
Tobacco, Whisky, and Death.

17. Q.—How can we best counteract the evil effects of these powerful forces?

A.—By teaching every child in the country that total abstinence from alcoholic drinks and tobacco is the only sure passport to success in life, and by keeping liquor and tobacco from them in childhood and youth.

18. Q.—What will every one that loves the Lord do?

A.—Every man that loves the Lord more than himself, will necessarily cleanse himself from all filthiness of the flesh.

A pure heart requires, and will have, a pure body. While the pure in heart love pure things, the filthy in heart love filthy things.

Let it be remembered that no unclean person hath any inheritance in the kingdom of God.

Tobacco makes men unclean, 'outside and inside.'—Eph. v., 5.

Eli Perkins Joins a Drinking Club.

BEING TOLD THAT THERE IS MORE DRINKING THAN EVER IN MAINE AND KANSAS, HE MAKES A PERSONAL INVESTIGATION.

'Sellin' wiskey in Kansas!' exclaimed the purple-nosed railroad passenger, as he bit off a chew of plug tobacco while the train was pulling out of Topeka. 'Drinkin' whisky! Why, they're drinkin' more whisky than they ever did before!'

'But we never see any bar-rooms,' I remarked.

'No, they ain't no bars an' they ain't no signs of a bar; but they's drinkin'.'

Then I rood through the State without seeing a bar-room, a drunken man, or a sign up where whisky was for sale. Valuable corners were occupied by stores, and the money that used to go into the open saloons was going into the stores. I found that Kansas used to send out \$15,000,000 a year to Peoria and Kentucky for whisky, and now she is sending out about a million a year. I found Kansas is now saving through temperance \$14,000,000 a year, and in ten years will save \$140,000,000; and still that red-nosed lounge in the smoking car is continually screeching through the car:

'They's drinkin' more whisky in Kansas than they ever did before!'

Up in Maine I heard the same whisky drinkers' refrain. It never came from a church member or from a prosperous moral

business man. It always came from a drinking man. So during my last trip through Maine I decided to investigate and find out if the law preventing drunkenness doubled the drunkards—if the law preventing the sale of whisky really increased the sale of it.

Well, a lecture engagement called me up to Farmington, 25 miles north of Lewiston. As the engagement was for Saturday night, and as no trains ran on Sunday, I had to drive up from Lewiston. It was a \$10 ride through the snow.

'This is a temperance State, isn't it?' I said to the stableman as he was hitching up his team.

'Temperance State!' he exclaimed; 'why, they're pourin' down whisky here—drinkin' more'n they ever did before.'

'Hadh't you better take a hot milk punch before we start?' I said.

'Hot milk punch!' he said, his eyes snapping with joy; 'yes, it would taste good; but you can't get those fancy drinks up here. No bars, you know, an' you've got to make them fancy drinks home.'

'But when there is so much drinking there must be bars near by,' I said.

'Well, they're drinkin', all the same, but we don't have bars. We have to manage a little, and it takes time, you know.'

So we started off for the long 25-mile ride through the snow.

We passed several hotels, and stopped and warmed. There were no bar-rooms, and hot lemonades were the only drinks to be had.

We found Farmington without a bar, and a thorough temperance town. The audience that greeted me showed temperance, intelligence, and prosperity in their faces.

Coming back the next morning, I said to my driver:

'It is strange that people will so traduce this temperance State.'

'They don't traduce it,' said the driver. 'They's drinkin' goin' on here. I can get you a drink.'

'You can get me a drink,' I said with an accent on the 'can.' 'Why, of course you can,' I said enthusiastically; 'and when we get to Lewiston we'll have some nice hot whisky, won't we?'

I noticed my man didn't enthuse. Then after a moment's thought he remarked:

'I'm afraid I'll be too busy putting out my horse; but I could get you a drink if I had time.'

'But I'll pay a boy for unhitching the horse,' I said, as we drove into the Lewiston stable. 'Now, let's have the drink; come on!'

'All right,' said the driver. 'I think I can get a drink; but mebbly the whisky is out, and we'll have to take bottled beer.'

Then I followed him through the dried weeds and snow along the river bank.

'This isn't the way to a saloon,' I said.

'No, I'm going to Mike Grady's. Mrs. Grady has some beer left over from a funeral.'

Correspondence

Maple Hill, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have not seen any letters from this county, and so I thought I would write one. I was very glad to see my other letter in the 'Messenger.' We take about twelve different papers, but I think the 'Northern Messenger' and the 'Sabbath Reading' are the best ones. I have four sisters and six brothers; one sister is married and one brother is in Manitoba. I was away at Chesley to see my aunt and cousins, but all the young folks were away. However, I had a very good time. Good-bye.

(CLARA (aged 9).

Portneuf.

Dear Editor,—I have not seen any letters from Portneuf yet, in the 'Messenger,' but several people take that paper here. I think the letters and stories in it are very interesting. My sister Bessie gets the 'Messenger' every week. She likes reading very much. Portneuf is about the prettiest place I have ever seen. The Portneuf river runs through the valley, and the village is down in the valley too. The river St. Lawrence flows past Portneuf. It is about two and a-half miles wide here. Our school here closed on the last day of June. In my examinations, I passed first; for a prize I received a book by Sheldon, called, 'The Twentieth Door.' It is a very nice book. A good many of the girls and boys who have written to the 'Messenger' have read 'In His Steps, or What Would Jesus Do,' but I have not read that book yet. My letter is a little long, so I will stop.

NELLIE F. (aged 13).

Mitchell Square.

Dear Editor,—We keep a general store. I have some chickens ready for sale. Papa has the offer of forty cents a pair, and I think he will take it. I am very fond of reading.

ROY (aged 7).

Low Banks.

Dear Editor,—I have not seen very many letters from Low Banks, so I will write one. We go to Sunday-school; our minister's name is the Rev. Mr. Jameison. I go to school every day when there is school, but now we are having the holidays. I live right by Lake Erie. My papa is a farmer. I think your paper is the best paper printed. I enjoy reading the correspondence. My teacher's name is Mr. Rydall. I have two sisters younger than myself, one is seven and the other five. We have two horses and three cows and three calves. We have thirty old hens and fifty young chickens and fifteen young ducks. I am in the third reader.

BLANCHE J. E. (aged 10).

Sydenham, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I enjoy reading the letters in the 'Messenger' from other little boys and girls, so I thought I would write one too. I like the 'Little Folks' and the Correspondence best, but my sister likes the 'Boys and Girls' and the temperance. I go to school, and am in the Third Reader. I got promoted in June. I am reading 'In His Steps,' and I think it is very interesting. I have read 'Winnie's Golden Key,' and this key was kindness. I have only seen two letters from Sydenham, and I hope others will write now.

EDITH (aged 9).

Rydal, Republic Co., Kansas.

Dear Editor,—I have not seen any letters from Rydal, so I will write one. I enjoy reading the 'Northern Messenger,' the Correspondence especially. I saw in one of the letters a little girl wanted to know what kind of flowers grew in the Dominion. The first flower that comes out in the spring is the daisy, and the colors are pink, white and blue. Next come wild violets. There are not very many wild flowers here; we have the sunflower, which blooms in July mostly; there are more of them than of any thing else; of course, this is the sunflower state. If this letter does not find its way to the waste basket, perhaps I will write again.

MAUD T. (aged 13).

Camborne.

Dear Editor,—As I have not seen any letters from Camborne, I thought I would write one. I am eleven years old, and have been to school since I was seven years old. This summer holidays I tried for the Junior Fourth, but do not know whether I passed or not. I have seven sisters and one brother. My papa bought a farm over three years ago, and my brother works it. Papa takes the 'Witness,' my brother the 'Messenger,' I could not do without it. Papa is away painting almost all the time. He is now painting the Baltimore Church.

We have eighteen head of cattle, three horses and a number of pigs. I live between two lakes, Rice Lake, which is six miles north of us, and Lake Ontario, six miles south of us. We are Methodists, and go to church and Sunday-school every Sunday. We have a nice church about a quarter of a mile away. Hoping my letter is not too long, I remain an interested reader of your paper.

MAY P.

Port Le Hebert, N.S.

Dear Editor,—My mother has been taking the 'Northern Messenger' for five years. I think it is a nice paper. I have eight sisters and three brothers. I live by the sea shore; it is a pleasant place in summer; we go rowing and sailing and catching fish. We have no school now, our school-house was burned down. We have meeting, but no Sunday-school.

MARGARET G.

Portage la Prairie.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl eleven years old, and I am in the fourth reader. We have taken the 'Messenger' for two or three years, and we like it very much. I have four sisters and three brothers, and one little baby brother in heaven. Our church is not very far from our place, so we don't have very far to go. Our superintendent's name is Mr. Baker. He is a very nice man. My Sunday-school teacher's name is Miss Hooper. She is a lovely teacher. First my mother was my teacher, then Mrs. Lowrie and then Miss Hooper. Our Sunday-school is going to have a picnic. They have not quite decided when to have it.

NELLIE W.