

# Temperance

## What to Drink.

The lily drinks the sunlight,  
The primrose drinks the dew,  
The cowslip sips the running brook,  
The hyacinth heaven's blue.

The peaches quaff the dawnlight,  
The pears the autumn noon,  
The apple blossoms drink the rain  
And the first warm air of June.

The wind-flower and the violet  
Draw in the April breeze,  
And sun, and rain, and hurricane  
Are the tipples of the trees.

But not a bud or greenling,  
From the hyssop on the wall  
To the cedars of Mount Lebanon,  
Is steeped in alcohol.

From all earth's emerald basin,  
From the blue sky's sapphire bowl,  
No living thing or root or wing  
Partakes that deadly dole.

I'll quaff the lily's nectar,  
I'll sip at the cowslip's cup,  
I'll drink the shower, the sun, the breeze,  
But never a poisoned drop.

—Selected.

## The Yellow Flag.

(A. B. Richmond, in the 'Busy Day Leaflet.')

A few years ago I was passing along a street in one of our large cities, when I came to a barricade erected across the sidewalk. I observed a yellow flag suspended from a house adjoining. I asked a policeman what it meant. He said they had a dangerous and infectious disease in the house, and the flag was to give notice of that fact to the public, and that the barricade was to prevent persons from passing the infected premises. He also stated that it was done by order of the City Council: and in my rural simplicity I thought, 'How well the city is governed; how careful the city fathers are of the health of their children and of the strangers who sojourn in their midst.' I retraced my steps and took another street.

While walking along and thinking of the excellent sanitary regulations of the city, I noticed ahead of me a red flag suspended over a door that opened on the street. Remembering the yellow flag and its object, I naturally concluded that here was another warning, and that an infection most dangerous and deadly was lurking in ambush beneath the folds of the red flag. Approaching nearer, I

discovered that I was correct in my suspicions, for I read upon its surface these words, in gilt letters: 'Fancy Drinks and Choice Liquors.' I also observed the words 'Walk in,' on the flag; and seeing another guardian of the peace near me, I approached him and asked him what the flag meant. I informed him that I had just seen a yellow flag, and wondered if this red one was also a warning to the public of the dangerous proximity of disease and death. The city watchdog looked at me for a moment with the most unbounded astonishment and inquired, 'Where you from? Can't you read? Don't you see it's a sign of a drinking saloon?' I informed the gentlemanly official that I was a stranger in the city from an extremely rural district, and did not always fully comprehend all I saw or heard. Seeing my benighted condition he softened in his manner, and informed me of the nature of a drinking saloon. He said it was licensed by the City Council, that there were a couple of hundred in the city, and that a large revenue was derived from the sale of the licenses. I inquired who paid the cost of prosecuting the criminals who became intoxicated at these saloons, and, while under the influence of the liquor there obtained, committed the many crimes the history of which was published in the daily papers. He looked surprised, and I continued:

'Don't you know, my friend, that beneath that flag lurks disease more fatal and death more certain than beneath the flag of yellow? Don't you know that the disease here engendered ruins a man, soul and body, brings want and poverty to his wife and children? Why does the city barricade the street and hang out a yellow flag to warn people of their danger yonder, while here men are invited to drink and die?'

The man with a star on his breast quietly remarked, 'Say, stranger, ain't you a lunatic escaped from some asylum? Ain't your friends looking for you, and offering a reward for your recovery?' I passed on, discovering that the seed I had sown had fallen on very stony ground. The officer looked after me until I hastily turned the first corner, and I have no doubt but that to this day, whenever he hears of an escape from a lunatic asylum he firmly believes that he might have pocketed the reward by my arrest.

## The Influence of the Moderate Drinker.

(L. D. Mason, M.D., in the 'National Advocate,' March, 1909.)

There is a moral side to this question. The greater the character, respectability, and influence of the moderate drinker, the more powerful his example for evil, for he is practically advancing and advocating the fallacious theory that the use of alcoholic beverages in moderation is safe, healthful, and respectable, and thus leading the young and inexperienced into fatal error. 'No one liveth to himself.' The conscientious moderate drinker should be moved to this consideration, 'How many, by my silent example and influence, have become immoderate drinkers or drunkards?'

# ..HOUSEHOLD..

FOR THE BUSY MOTHER.



2162.—Ladies' dressing-sack, to be made of handkerchiefs or other material.—One size. The sack requires 4 handkerchiefs 23 inches square, or 2¾ yards of material 27 inches wide.

2475.—Ladies' tuckered shirt-waist, adapted to bordered goods or a combination of two materials.—Seven sizes—32 to 44 bust. For 36 bust, the waist requires 3¾ yards of bordered material 27 or 36 inches wide—border must run lengthwise and be 2¾ or more inches wide. Or, made of two materials, it needs 1¾ yard of plain material 36 inches wide, with ¾ yard of checked material 30 inches wide.

2262.—Boys' Russian suit, consisting of a blouse closed at right side of front, and Knickerbockers. Four sizes—2 to 5 years. For 3 years, the suit requires 3 yards of material 27 inches wide, 2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 1½ yard 54 inches wide.

2047.—Girl's and Child's one-piece apron.—Six sizes—2 to 12 years. For 8 years, the apron requires 1¾ yard 27 inches wide or 1½ yard 36 inches wide.

Always give the size wanted as well as number of the pattern, and mention the name of the design or else cut out the illustration and send with the order. Price of each number 10 cents (stamps or postal note). The following form will prove useful:—

Please send me pattern No. ...., size ....., name of pattern ....., as shown in the 'Messenger.' I enclose 10 cents.

Be sure to give your name and address clearly.

Address all orders to:—'Northern Messenger' Pattern Dept., 'Witness' Block, Montreal.

## Frozen Souffle.

Put three tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar into a saucepan with the yolks of six eggs and whip slowly, warming the pan over hot water meanwhile. When whipped to a thick froth remove and cool the saucepan. Whip a pint of cream to a stiff froth and fold it gently into the eggs and sugar; then add carefully a dozen lady-fingers cut in small pieces. Turn into a mold which has been wet with ice water, cover it closely, binding a strip of buttered cloth around the seam and imbed it in ice and salt and let it stand for at least two hours. It is a good idea to make this dessert when making a white cake, being a nice way to use up the yolks while they are fresh and giving you both a cake and delicious dessert.

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