

and meat together, It is more than is spent for clothing, or rent, or fuel.

10. Q.—Is this all the money wasted in the United States on account of alcoholic drinks?

A.—It is not, because the sale of alcoholic liquors doubles all the taxes.

(To be Continued.)

Drunkard's Change.

The following 'news item,' printed by the New York 'Sun,' is by itself a pretty good temperance lecture. We copy it verbatim:

A carriage containing four well-dressed men in four stages of intoxication stopped in Union street, near Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, at about three o'clock yesterday afternoon. On the curb stood a wheelman bargaining with a pedler for fruit. He bought ten cents' worth of bananas, and offered in payment a two-dollar bill, which the pedler could not change.

The wheelman asked the men in the carriage if they could change it. The least responsible one of the four at once drew a handful of paper money from his pocket, handed two one-hundred-dollar bills to the wheelman, stuffed the two-dollar bill into his pocket with the rest of his money, and called to the driver to go ahead.

In a moment the carriage was rolling down the street. The wheelman stood gazing in frozen wonder at the two hundred dollars in his hands. Then he fumbled the bills as if to restore his mind to working order, jumped on his wheel, and spun after the carriage.

He caught it at the corner of Sixth avenue, returned the two hundred dollars with some difficulty, as the party of four seemed slow to comprehend the situation, and got back his two dollars. The only loser in the transaction was the pedler. In his agitation the wheelman forgot all about the bananas.

The Cigarette Must Go.

An investigation has lately been made into the question of the number of cigarettes annually smoked in the United States, and an enthusiastic statistician has discovered that ten years after the smoke of the first cigarette was blown from the lips of the pioneer of American cigarette smokers, the annual consumption amounted to 1,000,000. This was about the year 1874. It reached the billion mark in 1884, and five years later it was 2,000,000,000, and in 1893 it was 3,000,000,000 annually. A comparison of these figures and periods of progression in the habit will give some idea of the rapidity with which it spread. For instance, while it took a period of five years, from 1884 to 1889, for the consumption to increase from one billion to two billions, it required only four years to add another billion to the statistics. In 1894 and 1895 the figures made another big jump, and in 1896, the latest year for which statistics are available, the number of cigarettes of all kinds, foreign and home made, said to have been sold in the country, approximated the enormous amount of 4,000,000,000. Placed end on end these four billion cigarettes would almost encircle the earth, and what is of far more importance, if the money thus annually expended were turned into charitable channels, it would put a pair of shoes on every child in the country, and purchase the necessaries of life for 100,000 families!—'Union Signal.'

Anti-Alcoholic Agents.

There have been many so-called remedies for the alcoholic habit introduced, but little or no good has resulted from them. They have, in most cases, proved very costly to the patients who have submitted themselves, and the cases of positive cure have been rare indeed. Quite recently, Dr. Sappelier and Dr. Thebault announced to the Academy of Medicine in Paris, that anti-alcoholic serum is an accomplished fact. Their experiments had proved efficacious, and they now asked for a committee to examine the practical results of their researches in producing invincible disgust, not only for spirituous liquors, but for wine and other beverages containing a lesser proportion of alcohol. If this discovery should prove to possess the qualities claimed for it, un-

doubtedly a great reformation of drunkards will occur. On the other hand, how much better it is for men and women to avoid falling into the alcoholic habit and then trusting to some such remedy to cure them. The principles of total abstinence surely afford a better safeguard than any anti-alcoholic serum.—'Alliance News.'

A Small Boy's Mission.

(By Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in 'Waif.')
Small as I am, I've a mission below—
A mission that widens and grows as I grow—

'Tis to let alone cider and brandy and gin;
'Tis to keep well away from these potions of sin.

'Tis to make myself noble and manly and true;
'Tis to touch no tobacco, not smoke and not chew

That unhealthy weed that true women detest.
And all people know is a filthy old pest.

'Tis to say unto all what I say unto you,
Let these things alone if you would be true;

They are foes to all virtue, and lead to all shame;
Shun drink and tobacco, and keep your good name.

Cold water that comes from the well is my drink,
The healthiest, purest, and sweetest, I think;

It never makes drunkards, it never brings woe—
I'll praise it and drink it wherever I go.

Correspondence

Boyle School District, Man.

Dear Editor,—We take the 'Messenger.' We get it at Sunday-school. Our Sunday-school is held in the school-house; it is a union. We have between thirty and forty attending very regularly. We subscribed a sum of money for the Indian famine fund, and forwarded it to the 'Messenger' office. I hope you received it. On Wednesday evenings we have prayer-meeting, and Epworth League; it also is well attended. I have given my heart to Jesus and I hope many other boys and girls know they are saved.
SADIE Mc. (Aged 12.)

Arnprior, May 12, 1900.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son:—
Gentlemen,—I wish to thank you for the blouse set sent me for 'Northern Messenger' subscribers. It is a beautiful premium for very little trouble.

Yours, very sincerely,
MARGARET MALLOCH.

[The lady acknowledging receipt of premium remitted seven new subscribers for 'Northern Messenger' at thirty cents each. The offer is still open, and any young lady can become the owner of a handsome blouse set free in the same way. Sample copies of 'Northern Messenger' supplied free on application.]

Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live on the top flat of the Confederation Life Building. We moved here about two years ago and like it very much. I have a sister and a brother. Their names are Birdie and Gordon. I like your paper very much and I think it is very kind of you to give the little folks so much room in your paper. I also like the correspondence very much.
INA M. J. (Aged 9.)

Stirlingville, Mich.

Dear Editor,—My teacher's name is Miss Glover. We all like her very much. We have two churches and a store and a post-office. My grandma lives with us. We have been taking the 'Messenger' for five years, and we like it very much. My little brother was very sick this winter.
MAGGIE KELLY (aged 12).

Dear Editor,—Papa took the 'Messenger' twenty-five years ago, but I never took it till this year. We have two horses; one is named Prince and the other is named Bill.
FRED (aged 12).

Welburn, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have no pets except a doll. I broke its head, but mamma got a new one, and now it is as good as ever. I go to Sunday-school, and we get the 'Messenger.'
MAUDIE G. (aged 8).

Lower Economy.

Dear Editor,—Mamma took the 'Messenger' when she was a little girl, and now my brother takes it. I like to read the correspondence, but I like to read the stories the best. I have a sister and a brother. I live on a farm, just a few steps from school. I like to go to Sunday-school and day school very much. We live right near Minas Basin. We go bathing in the summer, and I am learning to skate.
BESSIE M. M. (aged 10).

Wetaskiwin, Alta.

Dear Editor,—As I saw in the 'Northern Messenger' you wanted boys and girls to learn the verses and find them in the Bible I thought I would send my name to the Honor Roll of Bible Searchers, as I think it is a very good way for us to study the Bible.
TENA E. WILSON.

Florida.

Dear Editor,—I have two sisters and one brother. A new town has been started about two miles from here named Florahorne. We have orange, peach and plum trees. The new settlers are coming in every day.
GEORGE McRAE (aged 9).

The Manse, Loch Lomond, Cape Breton.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Messenger' for some years. I like it better than any other paper, especially the children's correspondence. I would like if Olive C., from Aylmer, Ont., would write again and tell me what places she visited in Scotland, as I was there last summer with my mother and sister. I came home the first of the winter, and got a rough passage, but I was not sick either coming or going. My sister is still in Edinburgh.
JANE C. M.

McLean Station, Assa.

Dear Editor,—I live in the North-West Territories. I go to Sunday-school, where I get the 'Messenger,' and like it very much, especially the Little Folks' Page. My Sunday-school teacher's name is Mr. A. Stewart. I saw a letter in the 'Messenger' from Victoria Harbor. I have some cousins living there. I belong to the Christian Endeavor Society.
MARY C. (aged 14).

London, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I go to Band of Hope, and last year got a prize. It was a book named 'The King's Daughter.' I have two sisters and one brother.
MATTIE R.

Springhill.

Dear Editor,—Father has a farm seven miles from here, and our family and some friends go there every summer, and have a picnic. Last summer we took our hammock out, and hung it up on trees in a grove. We made a fire outdoors, and had a real dinner. I lent my 'Messengers' to a lady invalid, who said she used to get the paper when she was a little girl, and didn't know it was published now. I should think she would be pleased to get them.
AGNES E. R. (aged 13).

Mount View, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Northern Messenger' nearly two years, and like it very much. I like to read the Little Folks' Page. I have two little sisters, Leta and Grace.
WINNIE B. (aged 10).

Manner Sutton, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I have three brothers, but no sisters. One of my brothers has a wheel. My brother had a tame fox once. He would play with us like a little pup, but he broke away and got caught in a snare.
M. E. PEARL (aged 8).

Kelley's Cove.

Dear Editor,—My birthday is March 28. My brother has got a wheel, and I can ride it. I live next to the post-office, and the postmistress was sick, and I went in every day and read to her, sometimes out of the 'Messenger.' I live over a mile from church. Our minister's name is Mr. Johnstone. I have only one pet, a tortoise-shell cat, named Tabby. She is eight years old, and she can open a door.
ANNIE ALLEN (aged 13).