

Correspondence

Macdonald, Man.

Dear Editor,—The nearest neighbors we have live a half-a-mile away. For pets I have a dog and a cat. My cat's name is Tabby, and the dog's name is Ringing. We have fifty chickens and thirty-five hens, seven pigs, three cows and one steer, amounting to eight head of cattle, and eight horses. I am going to see my sister, Mrs. M., who lives twenty miles from Macgregor. My school teacher's name is Miss G. We have only been here two years and a-half. I like it better than Portage la Prairie. Two of my brothers are married and have families, so I have lots of nieces, nephews and other relatives. My other brother works for farmers and men that own threshing machines. My other brother is working in the United States. I close my letter, hoping success to our club.

PEARL C.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Messenger,' and I like it very much. I thought I would write for the first time. I am the second oldest in the family. I have two brothers and two sisters, and one little brother in heaven. I have a pet cat and I call her Topsy. I am nine years old, and my birthday is on August 4. I go to school every day. I like my teacher very much, as he is not cross. My teacher is going away this year. I wish he would not go. I live four miles from Fenelon Fall, and twelve miles from Lindsay. I live in the County of Victoria. I will now say good-bye for this time.

HATTIE M. P.

Economy.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' We live on the seaboard, close to the harbor. We have a good view of the bay and of Blomidon. There have been a number of vessels loaded here this past summer. My papa used to sail vessels, but he left going to sea, and he works at the carpenter trade now. We have taken the 'Messenger' nearly a year now, and think it is a very good paper. I like the page for 'Little Folks' and the Correspondence. We have no farm, but we keep a cow. Her name is Jersey. I milk her everyday. I have three brothers and one sister, all younger than me. Papa was away shooting to-day, and he got two partridges and one rabbit. I will close now, and wish you good-bye. I will write again, and try to do better if I see this in print.

RUSSELL A. E.

Dear Editor,—I saw a number of letters in the 'Messenger,' which my cousins have written, and I thought I would write one too. I live on a farm about eight miles from a town called Listowel. A few years ago a cyclone swept through the country about two miles from our place, doing a considerable lot of harm. It destroyed many farm houses, and left everything that was in its way in a ruinous condition. I was at London Fair this year, and had a grand time. When we got to London we had our dinner and then took the street car down to the grounds. I saw many different kinds of enjoyment, such as merry-go-rounds, California swings and others.

M. D.

Dear Editor,—My home is in Windsor, Ontario, on Dougall avenue. We have been taking the 'Messenger' for about a year and could not do without it. I go to school every day all but Saturday and Sunday. I also go to Sunday-school. There are five sisters and one brother, and mother and father. We have two nice rabbits, also four chickens, two white ones and two black ones. I am nine years old, and my birthday is on May 10. We had a dog, but we lost him. We have a cat named Tom.

GLADYS N.

Birch Ridge.

Dear Editor,—I enjoy reading your paper very much. I have two sisters and one brother. Their ages are fifteen, thirteen and three years. I wonder if there is any other little girl's birthday the same day as mine, which is August 4. I was ten years old on my last birthday, so I must close, as it is getting late.

M. H. C.

St. Ives.

Dear Editor,—I am eight years old, and I

live on a farm of two hundred acres, situated on the river Thames, sixteen miles from London. I have three sisters, one older and two younger. I have two pets, a pup and a kitten. I go to school every day and I am in the third reader. Our teacher's name is Miss H., and we are all very fond of her, as she is a good teacher. About a month ago I was very ill, and was home from school a week and three days.

KATHLEEN R. S.

Smith's Mills, Que.

Dear Editor,—I like to read the stories in the 'Messenger' very much. I board at a hotel in a little village. There is a store, a station, a mill and a church. I am a little girl of eleven. My birthday is on April 21. I go to school. I am in the fourth grade. There are twenty-one scholars in the school. My grandfather owns a farm up in East Hatley. I like to read the letters of Sadie B. H.

EDITH P. R.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl ten years old, and go to school every day, which I like fine. I passed into the fourth book this summer, in the month of July. I go to the Baptist Church, which is about four miles from where I live. I live on a beautiful farm of one hundred and fifty acres. My home is situated on a hill, where we can see for miles all around. I have been on the train once, to the United States, about four years ago. So you see I do not remember much of my journey. I took eighteen music lessons from a lady teacher, so I can play a little on our organ. My father is the choir leader in the Baptist Church here. My father was at the World's Fair in St. Louis this year. He thought it fine. My brother went to the West, and he arrived home a short time ago. We take quite a number of papers of which some are 'Citizen,' 'Press,' 'Baptist,' 'Journal,' 'Advocate,' 'Workman' and 'Messenger,' which I like best of all. It comes every Friday evening to our home. My sister takes it. She also likes it very much; in fact, all of us do. I like the Little Folks' Page and the Correspondence best.

CATHERINE M.

Carholme.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Messenger' nearly five years, and like it very much. A little girl, whose letter I saw on the Correspondence Page, said that arithmetic was her favorite study. I do not care much for it. I think literature is my favorite. I can say nothing about the scenery around here, as it is but a plain country place. I have one brother, but no sisters. My brother is in British Columbia, and as I have no one to play with at home, I read a great deal.

BESSIE A.

Grand Forks, B.C.

Dear Editor,—My grandma has subscribed for the 'Messenger' for me for two years. I live in the mountains in British Columbia, ten miles from a town named Grand Forks. I have a little heifer called Emo, and two chickens. We have two cows and four calves, and one horse. I go to school; the school is a half a mile away. I have three sisters and five brothers. My mamma is in Ontario now, visiting her mother. My eldest sister is married, and she has two children, a boy and a girl. They live in Grand Forks. The Canadian Pacific Railway runs through the mountains about a mile above the house. There are lots of black raspberries on the mountains here in the summer.

IDA C.

Cataraqui, Ont.

Dear Editor,—As I have never written to the 'Messenger,' I thought I would write now. I live in Cataraqui, three miles from Kingston. My father is the doctor here. I am twelve years old, and was born in Souris, Man. I have two sisters and one brother. I passed the entrance examination this summer, and I walk in to Kingston to the Collegiate every day. The chief occupation of the people here is gardening. There is a lovely cemetery in Cataraqui. There are many visitors who come from Kingston and other places to visit it in the summer. A bus comes from Kingston to the cemetery three times a week. I have been taking the 'Messenger' for two years, and now I would like to have it sent in my brother's name (Warden). My mother says that no family should be without it, and I am sure we would not.

EDNA E.

Good to Think Over.

'Lost time is never found again; and what we call time enough, always proves little enough.'

'Drive thy business, and let it not drive thee.'

'There are no gains without pains.'

'One to-day is worth two to-morrows.'

'Never leave till to-morrow what you can do to-day.'

'Constant dropping wears away stones.'

'Little strokes fell great oaks.'

'Keep thy shop and let not thy shop keep thee.'

'The eye of the Master will do more than both his hands.'

'Want of care does more damage than want of knowledge.'

Enjoying Girlhood.

She was a woman whose sympathy and enthusiasm drew girls to her wherever she went. It was from one of these girls that the letter had just come; she laid it on her desk with a little sigh.

'If only girls wouldn't keep pulling themselves up by the roots!' she exclaimed.

'You mean the morbid ones?' her companion asked.

'I mean often the most conscientious and sweetest ones,' was the quick response.

'But you're right—it is morbid. They all weigh and worry over every little trifle till they lose all sense of proportion and power of judgment. Here's one child who seems to think that it is positively wrong to enjoy "things," as she calls them, the nonsense and the gay times and pretty gifts that make so large a part of the happy girl life! She thinks that she ought to care for nothing but faith and hope and love! As if God didn't give a girl her happy things as much as he gives the trees sunshine! If only she'd take them and be glad, and let her gladness make her strong and joy-giving to others! She has no idea that she is selfish, but it's the most subtle form of selfishness—selffulness. If only she would let herself go, and think of God and other people instead, she would have no time to worry over her faults and failings.

God and other people! It is the secret of all the rich and radiant lives. To get from God gladness, strength, love, to pass it on to others—the soul busy with so royal a task has no time to waste in worry over itself. Will not God take care of his child?—Forward.'

Boy's Set Up in Business.

Johnny had a lot of marbles in his pocket and Frankie had none. So Frankie asked Johnny to give him a 'set up,' which Johnny goodnaturedly did. In just the same way the firm of John Dougall & Son will give to any school boy or girl who asks at once a 'set up' of two dollars and forty cents' worth of 'World Wide,' which sell at three cents a copy in Montreal, and usually five cents a copy elsewhere. But in this case, whether our young merchants get three cents or five cents, they keep the entire proceeds for themselves, thus getting two dollars and forty cents in perhaps two hours.

The newsboys in Montreal buy copies of 'World Wide,' which sells at three cents a copy, and make a good deal of money in a short time every Saturday.

School boys and girls all over Canada and the United States could do the same thing. But to them we will GIVE TWO DOLLARS AND FORTY CENTS' worth of our publications free of charge. They need only fill out the following blank and send it to us. We will immediately send them the latest issue.

It is our hope that we will in this way discover boys and girls all over the country who will act as our permanent agents, and to such we will send free of charge a rubber stamp with their name and address, also a bag and other agents' accessories.

Messrs. John Dougall & Son,
Publishers, Montreal.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me a 'set up' of 'World Wide' copies, which I will sell at the rate of three cents a copy, on condition that all I make I keep for my own.

Name.....

Address.....