

Correspondence

Easter Greeting.

Dear Boys and Girls,—There is a beautiful custom amongst the Russians. On Easter morning they greet each other with the old, glad tidings, 'Christ is risen.'

I wish that I could say to each of you, personally, to-day, 'Christ is risen,' and could have a little talk with you about the meaning of this wonderful truth. Ask yourself what it means—what does it all mean to the world at large? What does it mean to your home? What does it mean to your own heart?

Sometimes we feel as though Christmas was the most important of all anniversaries, for then we celebrate the beginning of the earthly life of our Lord Jesus Christ. But the Resurrection is really the crowning act of that life, proving, as nothing else could have done, the absolute truth of the claims of Jesus as perfect God and perfect man. The fact of the resurrection of Christ brings home to us very clearly the fact of our own eternal existence. These souls of ours are to live forever, and the life in this world is just a sort of schoolroom for the life beyond. The choices we are making here are to influence our lives forever, the working or the shirking we are doing now will tell on our life not only ten years hence, but a hundred years from now. It is a solemn thought, is it not? The following prayer, familiar to some of you in the English Church service is a very good one to have in your heart (that means more than just learning it to say):—

'Almighty God, who through thine only Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; we humbly beseech thee, that, as by thy special grace preventing us, thou dost put into our minds good desires, so that by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, even one God, world without end. Amen.'

India's Thanks.

119 St. Thomas's Road,
Finsbury Park, London, N.
Feb. 16, 1904.

The 'Northern Messenger':

Dear Editor,—May the Lord grant that you and all your readers may 'stand perfect and fully assured in all the will of God!'

Thank you for your continued interest in India, and let me offer through your paper much gratitude to all who continue to help this country of opportunities, by sending literature. Will you please note that in your issue of Dec. 11, 1903, page 8 the figures '987' should read '98%' (ninety-eight percent). It would be a favor to us if you could kindly let this correction appear. We welcome the papers on tobacco in view of the startling increase of its use in India.

We are grateful too for the 'Northern Messenger' and other papers sent by old and new friends.

'A drop of ink
Makes millions think.'

I do not know if the Lord will lead me to visit Canada before I return to India's mission field, but I do know that the many hearts in your land that have been 'moved with compassion for our people's needs will always be dear to me.

Yours gratefully,

H. E. DUNHILL.

National Organizer, W.C.T.U. of India.

Hibernia Rd., Montreal, Que.

Dear Editor,—I have three little brothers, and one of them goes to school. I am nine years old. I go to Lorne School, and came out head of my class in the examinations. My birthday is on May 25.

I have a little baby brother, who is nine months old; his name is Herbert Wesley. I belong to the Centenary Methodist Epworth League of Christian Endeavor.

EVELYN G. H.

Toronto.

Dear Editor,—I am very fond of reading, and have read a lot of books, among which are the 'Mildred' books, a few of the 'Elsie' books, 'Queechy,' 'Light on a Lily,' 'A Rose without Thorns,' 'Kathleen's Victory,' 'The Wide, Wide World,' 'Aunt Jane's Hero,' and 'Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch.' I think the 'Mildred' books are very nice, and I like 'Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch' very much, too. It is such a funny story in some places, yet so sad in others. In the last paper I saw that Edith M. J. would like to correspond with some girl in Canada. I would like to correspond very much with her. My address is 542 Manning avenue, Toronto, Canada, and my whole name is Gladys Present. I would like her to write to me first, sending her whole name and address, if she would like to correspond with me.

GLADYS P. (aged 11).

Charlo, N.B.

Dear Editor,—My home is only a few steps from the Bay Chaleur. It is nice in summer. I like to play on the beach with my little brother and gather shells. It is all blocked up now with ice. We live more than a mile from school. We cannot walk in winter. I have a nice little black kitty for a pet. One day last summer he followed me to school. He stayed near the school all day, and came home again with me at night. We have been getting the 'Messenger' ever since I can remember. We would not like to do without it. I was eight years old on Dec. 17. Your little friend,

ELIZABETH V. G.

Scotch Corners.

Dear Editor,—I have intended writing to you ever since I received my Bible last November, which I think was very nice for so little work, and for which I thank you very much. I am a little boy eleven years old, and my birthday is on May 15. I have two brothers and one sister. I live near the town of Carleton Place, which is a junction, and is a busy little town. We had a bad fire here some weeks ago. We have a great deal of snow this winter, the most we have had for years. I have a dog called Friday. There is a temperance Society here.

EDWARD M. C.

White Rock, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am twelve years old. I live on a large farm. My father raises cattle, horses, sheep and pigs. We also have a peacock. It looks very pretty in summer. I have two brothers and two sisters. My oldest brother, Leslie, is living in Waltham, Mass. I have a pair of steers, which I yoke and haul wood with. White Rock is a small place. We have a church, hall, schoolhouse, post-office and store. The nearest town is Wolfville. It is a very pretty town. There are lots of tourists in summer. Acadia College is situated there. I have aunts, uncles and cousins living in California, Kansas, Oklahoma, Ohio, and Massachusetts. Wishing the 'Messenger' every success,

RALEIGH E.

Haystack, Placentia Bay, Nfld.

Dear Editor,—As I have read some nice letters, I thought I would like to write one myself. We live on a island nine miles long. It is called Long Island. I cannot tell you much about this place, as we only moved here last June. We used to live in Norman's Cove, Trinity Bay. My papa is an agent in the Methodist Conference, and he travels all around the island, by water mostly. He has had some very rough times this winter. This has been a very rough winter in Newfoundland. There have been some very high tides, and quite recently the water rose four feet above high-water mark. It burst up the floor in our house, and we had to leave it.

It carried off one man's factory to the harbor. We are having a nice parsonage built here, and expect to be moving into it by the end of March. I have five sisters and four brothers. I have one sister married, her name being Annie.

ISABELLA GODDARD S.

Whitevale, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live near the small village of Whitevale, about twenty-five miles north-east of Toronto. The village is not incorporated, there being only two hundred and fifty inhabitants.

I have read a great number of books. A few of the most exciting are: 'The Leather Stocking Tales,' 'Scalp Hunters,' 'Charles O'Malley,' 'Ivanhoe,' 'The Talisman,' etc; but I will remember 'The Prince of the House of David' after I have forgotten all about the others.

My only pet is a Scotch collie, who is very intelligent. My brother has a pony, and I often go riding in the summer.

I am twelve years old, and my height is four feet, four and a half inches. I will soon be as tall as 'Bill,' alias Wm. C. J. I wonder if he has ever heard of the Turners. My great-grandfather was a U.E. Loyalist. He lived in Maine until 1766, when he moved to St. Andrews, Charlotte Co., N.B., where my grandfather was born and lived until 1841. I think the 'Messenger' is a fine paper. 'Daph and Her Charge' is a good story, but I liked 'Twenty Percent' better.

A. B. T.

Bear Island, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I received the Bagster Bible on Feb. 4 that you sent me for the subscribers I procured for the 'Messenger,' and I thank you very much for it. It is a lovely Bible for so little work. We have taken the 'Messenger' for three years and like it very much. I live on a farm, about twenty-five miles from Fredericton, on the banks of the St. John River. I am thirteen years old, and my birthday is on March 14.

PERCY H.

Upper Musquodoboit, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl ten years old, and my birthday was on Friday, Feb. 5. I saw in the 'Messenger' where a little girl's birthday was the same day as mine. Both my grandfathers are dead. Just one of my grandmothers is living. I have three brothers and two sisters. One of them is married, the other is a baby sister, and her name is Emma M. She is not quite two years old. We have a pup; its name is Duthcie. We also have a kitten named Dime. My papa is a merchant and also a lumberman. Grandpa is quite old, seventy-three years.

LIZZIE B. F.

Covey Hill, Que.

Dear Editor,—I wish to return you my thanks for the handsome minion Bagster Bible which you sent me. It far surpasses in beauty anything in my expectations of what the Bible would be. I have been a reader of the 'Northern Messenger' for nearly two years, and indeed I would be very lonesome without it. I always long for its arrival at the post-office, and think that every little girl and boy should take it. Wishing you every prosperity,

DELLA J. H.

McLeods, Que.

Dear Editor,—I am very fond of reading, and have read many books, some of which are: 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' 'Black Beauty,' 'The Boat Club,' seven of the Elsie books, 'Our Bessie,' 'Near to Nature's Heart,' 'Over the Rocky Mountains,' and 'The Prince of the House of David.' I do not go to school now, for there is not any here in the winter time. We had a picnic near here last summer, and we had races. We also sang and recited, then we partook of luncheon. There was a swing made, and I liked to swing in it very much. We did not play many games, for it rained, and we went home. One of my grandmothers is dead, and also both my grandfathers. I will be twelve years old on June 28.

CATHERINE McD.