

Correspondence

ROYAL LEAGUE OF KINDNESS.



I pledge myself
To speak kindly to others,
To speak kindly of others,
To think kind thoughts,
To do kind deeds.

Anyone may become a member of the R. L. of K. by copying out the above pledge, signing and sending it to the editor.

PLEDGE CARDS.—For those who wish to have them, we issue neat and durable pledge cards, 4 inches by 6, printed in purple and white, and ready to hang on the wall. Single cards, five cents and two cents for postage; six cards to one address, twenty-five cents and two cents for postage.

BADGES.—We also issue for sale with the pledge

had some fun. I got a lot of presents at the Christmas tree. I have only two brothers and they are both working out, so I am home alone and often very lonesome. I have about five rods to walk to school. Dear Editor I wish your little paper great success.

MARGARET E. PARSONS.

A. M., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have a little fox terrier dog named Darkie. Once he got his leg broken, but it is better now. I have a little calf named Beauty, and a tortoise-shell cat named Daisy. She brought two flying squirrels into the house. They were alive, and I was going to keep them for pets, but they got away. Our cat used to catch snakes and play with them. I think the R. L. of K. has a splendid pledge. I will close now hoping that my letter is not too long.

ANNIE L. YOUNG.

W. H., Sask.

Dear Editor,—My uncle has sent me the 'Messenger' for the last year, and I enjoy hearing my father read the correspondence

I would tell you a little about the fires. It was awfully dry here last summer and a fire got started. It soon made a big one. It was not far from our place, and there had to be somebody watching it about all the time. It burnt some of our fences, but there wasn't much damage done. We have another farm farther away, and there was a fire on it, too. Some of the men around had to go and watch it so it wouldn't burn the hay. My father has a saw-mill, and we had to watch the fire so that it wouldn't burn the mill. The fires gave the men and teams a lot of work, as the burnt timber had to be taken out this winter. I am ten years old, and am the youngest in the family.

MYRTLE HAILSTONE.

H., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I was very pleased to receive the badge and pledge card. I think they are just beautiful. I would like to know how many members there are in the R. L. of K. I notice every week quite a number of names of new members. I hope I will be able to go to school this summer. I have never been at school except for a short time, but I try to learn all I can at home. I have two brothers and two sisters. We have the whooping cough. I am sending a riddle: What is the difference between a baby and a boot?

MABEL HELEN YOUNG.

[About the number of members in the Royal League of Kindness, Mabel, we have had an average of eight new members weekly since the first ones joined last August, and we are rapidly nearing the three hundred mark. We are very proud of such an army pledged to the cause of kindness among our correspondents. Ed.]

OTHER LETTERS.

Laura Davidson, C., Ont., has 'one niece and two nephews. They are my eldest sister's children.'

Charlie Langill, C. N. A., N.S., has two cats 'and the most loveliest dog that ever walked.' Glad you think so, Charlie, but other boys might dispute your claim.

Eileen Smith, Montreal, sends a very good drawing, but then Eileen's drawings are always good. We are sure, Eileen, that if you only read your prize on astronomy, and look up and study the stars as you do so, you will find that mother is quite right. But, dear, dear, we musn't get talking on astronomy here, or there won't be room for anything else.

Fred Bergman, P., N.S., says 'Papa is going to sell six of our horses this spring. I shall be lonely without them, for I curried them every morning. In a few weeks I will send you a picture of my twenty-five year old colt.' Do, Fred, but ask father what he thinks of a twenty-five year old colt!

Bert Shanks, W., Man., has 'four horses to look after every morning, night, and noon.' Are you as fond of horses as Fred is, Bert?

Marion Harrison, W., Alta., writes 'We are going to have the post office. The first mail goes out on Thursday.' It is nice to be getting really settled, isn't it, Marion?

Zula M. Dymond, N. P., Que., answers Mary S.'s second riddle of which the answer was printed 'last week.

K. A. McKigan, M. N. C., N.S., lives on a hill that faces the Bras d'Or lakes. 'It is a pretty place in summer and we can see the vessels passing by. My father has a shingle mill and I am always with him.' This is a riddle enclosed: What grows bigger the more you contract it?

Willie Goodwin, W., N.S., has a cat named Peter 'and I am teaching him to jump. We are building an ice house and will have lots of ice cream next summer. I wish the Editor could come and get some.' Thanks, Willie, for such good wishes.

Nettie McLellan, A., Sask., sends a little sketch that is quite well written but would be rather too long for this page. We also received short letters from Minnie M. Stiles, C. M., N.B., and Efnie Butterworth, U. H., Ont.

Our Country's Flag.

Any boy or girl who wants a really fine flag of real wool bunting can have one for Empire Day by a little work. Read 'For the Empire' on another page.



OUR PICTURES.

1. 'C. N. O. R. Station, Vandorf.' B. W. S., V., Ont.
2. 'A Bird.' Elsie Dinsmore (aged 11), F., Ont.
3. 'The Happy Family.' Eileen Smith, Montreal.
4. 'Cup and Saucer.' Tom Bacon (aged 8), Toronto.
5. 'Bank of Montreal.' Reggie Coles, V., Que.

6. 'My Horse's Head.' Gordon Bremner (aged 10), V., Man.
7. 'Mamma.' Beatrice Hoffman, Toronto.
8. 'Light House.' Margaret Parsons, B., Ont.
9. 'The Proposal.' Kathleen R. S., St. M., Ont.
10. 'Robinson Crusoe.' Jas. C. Forrest (aged 9), H. G., Ont.
11. 'Barn.' Estelle C. Fraser (aged 7), E., N.S.

card, if desired, a neat brooch pin of fine hard enamel, in the above design of a bow in our own league colors, purple and white. Single badge with pledge card, and postage included, twenty-five cents; five badges with pledge cards and postage included to one address, one dollar.

Mark all orders on both envelope and letter with the three letters R.L.K.

Marjorie Clark, H., Ont., writes 'I am going to join the R. L. of K. It is very nice.' Perhaps you forgot to enclose your pledge, Marjorie, for we could not find any pledge in your letter. Write it out and send it in next time you write to us, Marjorie, and then you will be a real member of the League, not just a going-to-be one.

Those who sent in their pledges this week, and whom we are very glad to welcome as members, are:—Erva Young, Quebec, Que.; Willie C. Jarvis, P., Que., and Leslie Gnaedinger, Montreal, Que., again all three from the one province.

M., N.B.

Dear Editor,—We had a heavy freshet yesterday. It is nice to see the water rushing. The snow is all gone, except a little around the fences. Auntie takes the 'Messenger.' We think it splendid. I am going to join the Royal League of Kindness and am sending in my pledge with this letter.

ANNA M. JOHNSON.

B., Ont.

Dear Editor,—We have been having weather here in winter like spring. I wish you could have sent us some of your snow from Montreal so we could have had sleigh riding and

page very much. I thought I would have my mother write you a birth-day letter, as I cannot write very well myself. I am five years old to-day, and I have a dear baby brother named Harold Arthur. He is thirteen months old, and we have fine times together. We have three pets, two cats and a canary named Jock. My grandfather and grandmother live on the homestead adjoining my father's, and I go to see them nearly every day. My grandfather has been quite sick for two weeks, but I hope he will be well soon.

EVA ERMINA WARDELL.

H., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am twelve years old, and intend to try the 'Leaving Examination' this summer. I have been out of school a lot since Christmas, and will have to study hard when I get back again. I have been out two weeks now, and may be out all next week, because I have a burn on my left arm. I was keeping house for mamma while she was away, and one day I spilt some boiling tea on my arm. I have no brothers or sisters. My only little brother, Kenneth, died last September, and I miss him very much. I have quite a number of pets, four cats—Negro, Coonie, Foxy, Trixy, and an old dog 'Watch,' who is nearly as old as myself. The people around here are busy making maple syrup these days.

A HOPEFUL KENT LASSIE.

P. S., Ont.

Dear Editor,—This is the first time I have ever written to the 'Messenger,' so I thought