

Correspondence

OUR THANKSGIVING LETTER.

Dear Boys and Girls,—Thanksgiving day is here again, and with it a very good time for most of you no doubt. You have been looking forward to this holiday, and perhaps counting the days till you could see your grandparents or cousins and have a happy time together.

This holiday is to celebrate God's kindness in giving us good harvests. The Jews used to keep a feast after their ingathering of the crops,—you will find about it in Deut xvi, 13-17. It was called the Feast of Tabernacles. In the seventeenth verse you will see that each man was to bring a gift according to what he could afford. Are you taking something to a poor neighbor or making the day bright for some sick child or giving something extra at church to show thankfulness, and help others to see God's goodness? For it is written, 'Send portions to them for whom nothing is prepared.'

Now, while we are giving thanks for the good things God has given us, let us be glad over our part in his work of giving. We have gathered enough money to pay for two cots in the new hospital in Labrador. We have money enough to buy the high iron beds with, their spring and hair mattresses, and the eight blankets, six sheets, and six pillow-slips, and red and white counterpane for each cot. Then we have ready besides the hundred dollars which will make it possible for Dr. Grenfell for a whole year to feed and nurse and care for the boys and girls and their mothers and fathers who need to use these cots. Just think what it will mean to them. How their poor, aching bodies will enjoy the softness and warmth and the feel of the clean comfortable bed. We can hardly realize it, we who even when we are well and strong climb every night into comfortable beds, in warm homes. These cots, with God's help, will mean a gift of not merely comfort, but life to many, and we may look forward with joy to the time when thanksgiving to God will go up from them for renewed health and strength and courage.

Dr. Grenfell writes thanking all of us for our help and love, and tells us he has chosen the site for the hospital at Harrington (look it up on the map), and a good missionary doctor has accepted the position of medical missionary there, and will take patients into his own house until the hospital is ready. As you know, the \$5,000 for building it has been given, and the delay in building is caused by Dr. Grenfell not yet having the necessary money for the running expenses, the food and fuel and medicine and salaries for nurse and doctor. We are glad to be doing our share, and others will help when they hear of our two 'Northern Messenger' Cots. In the meantime, let us not forget the General Fund when we are planning our Thank-offerings for the year.

Your loving friend,
THE CORRESPONDENCE EDITOR.

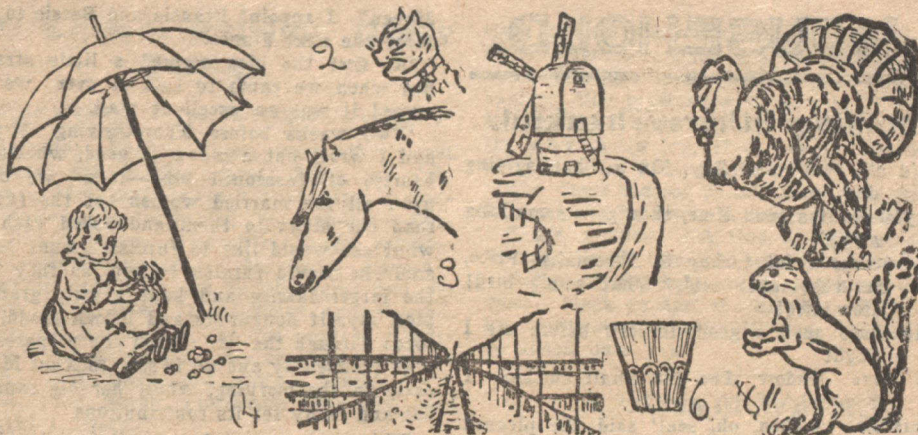
F., Assa.

Dear Editor,—I have not written a letter to the 'Messenger' for about a year, and as we moved from Ontario to Assa, since then, I thought I would write. We left Ontario on the 21st of March, and landed here on the 27th, but we had to stay in Regina from Friday until Monday, and us only 40 miles from home. This country may be all right for making money and all that, but Ontario is good enough for me. I saw a letter from Carrie E. M., from Lindsay, and I think my Auntie and Uncle are missionaries in the same place as her Uncle is living. Their names are Mr. and Mrs. J. I have an Uncle and Auntie living in Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. F. My Auntie and Uncle were home about two years ago.

GERTRUDE THOMPSON.

B. Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am a girl of twelve years of age. I do not go to school. But I read all I can at all. I think little 'Chatterbox's' letters are very interesting. There is a book called that, and it is a very nice book. I cannot tell which story book I like best. I go to Sabbath school when it is fine, and like my teacher well. Our minister is going away in October, and we are very sorry. I have eight aunts and eight uncles, and one grandfather



OUR PICTURES.

1. 'Addie's Adventure.' Marjorie C. C. Armour (12), A. M., Ont.
2. 'Puss.' Violet Smith, M., Que.
3. 'Pony.' William Wismet (11), B., Ont.
4. 'Railroad.' John M. Kenyon (9), B., Ont.

5. 'The Old Windmill.' Merwyn L. Dobbins (12), H., Ont.
6. 'Tumbler.' Eliza Metcalf, M., N.S.
7. 'Turkey.' Philip Krieger (11), B., Ont.
8. 'Curly Tail.' Leon Clemens. (12) B., Ont.

OUR BIRTHDAY BOOK.

OCTOBER.

In everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you. I. Thes. v, 18.

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| Willie J. E. | 3. |
| Winifred S. Irene. | 5. |
| Edna Bowen, Flora Anderson. | 9. |
| Annie Cameron. | 10. |
| Winifred Martin. | 12. |
| Douglas H. A. (12), Emily A. B. | 13. |
| Ethel Close. | 14. |
| Willie Walker. | 15. |
| Irva Goss, Clarence Stevenson, Verna F. Thomson. | 19. |
| John Pangras, Mabel M. Rogers. | 20. |
| Clara Amelia Hunter (12), Sadie B. Roop (8). | 21. |
| Minnie Morris. | 27. |
| Estella S. Giles (11). | 30. |

To-day.

We cannot change yesterday—that is clear, Or begin on to-morrow until it is here; So all that is left for you and for me Is to make to-day as sweet as can be. —'Youth's Companion.'

I weigh the man, not his title; 'tis not the king's stamp can make the metal better.—Wycherley.

What are we Building?

Life is a building. It rises slowly, day by day, through the years. Every new lesson we learn lays a block on the edifice which is rising silently within us. Every experience, every touch of another life on ours, every influence that impresses us, every book we read, every conversation we have, adds something to the invisible building.—J. R. Miller.

and one grandmother living, and a lot of cousins. We have four horses and seventeen cows, and three calves and twenty-eight sheep.

MARY J. BRODIE.

H., C.B.

Dear Editor,—This is my second letter to the 'Northern Messenger.' My first letter was printed, so I thought I would write another. We are taking the 'Messenger' yet, and could not do without it. We have been taking it over thirty years. I go to school every day, and am in the eighth grade. I have just got over the measles and I am going over to Glace Bay next week to stay with my sister for two weeks. I have read quite a number of books, the names of some are 'Oliver Twist,' 'Wide, Wide World,' 'Beulah,' 'Daisy Brook,' 'Meadow Brook, nine 'Elsie' books, and quite a number of others.

ALICE HOLMES.

W.T., Ont.

Dear Editor,—We live on a farm of 160 acres, which is mostly in garden. We grow strawberries, raspberries, potatoes, peanuts, and broom-corn, and all kinds of vegetables. We need about 50 pickers a day in the berry season; it lasts about two months. We have our summer vacation then. We keep six horses and two cows. My sister and I are very fond of riding horses, also of floating on the St. Lawrence, by which we live. We have very hard winters here.

LENA P.

Ste. A. de P., Ont.

Dear Editor,—My brother wrote to the 'Messenger,' and he did not tell us he wrote till we saw his letter in the paper. I want to surprise him now. There was a mistake in his letter of two brothers, when it should be five, for we are six boys and two girls. I have twin brothers. They will be five years old next June. I have eleven uncles and nine aunts, and two grandfathers and one grandmother living, my other grandmother died two years ago. I have twenty-seven first cousins. We have three miles to go to school. We have a nice little pony, and we drive to school ourselves, and we leave our pony near the school with a kind gentleman who gives us the use of his stable. We have a nice teacher; her name is Miss W. I go to the Presbyterian Church and Sunday school. My Sunday school teacher's name is Miss F. I get the 'Messenger' in my own name, and we all enjoy reading it. My father is a farmer. We have seven horses, and twenty head of cattle, and some sheep and pigs. I will be eleven years on April 24.

D. EDWARD McRAE.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

LABRADOR COT FUND.

Mrs. E. J. Trout, Warton, \$5.00; Fairy Hill S. S., Fairy Hill, \$1.25; Gracie Edmunds, Jasper, Ont., 25c.; Geo. A. J. McDougall, Fairy Hill, Sask., 10c.; total, \$6.60.