

Correspondence

We offer a prize for the best letter received before the first of July. We should like letters taking temperance as a subject. Tell about your Band of Hope, or describe a temperance meeting you have attended, or a temperance sermon you have heard. Tell what they are doing in your part of the country to arouse interest in the Plebiscite. Be sure to write clearly, on only one side of the paper, give your name and address plainly, and try to make your letter very interesting.

Holmesville.
Dear Editor,—My father takes the 'Witness,' and the 'Messenger,' and I like both very much. I am greatly interested in the correspondence part of the 'Messenger.'

I have three brothers, but no sisters, therefore I have to help my mother all I can.

We live on a farm bordering the River Mattland. This river is very deep and swift in the spring after the heavy rains, but in the summer time we can easily wade across it.

There are a great many wild flowers in our woods, and I and my little brothers often go and gather great bunches of them.

MINNIE E.
Age thirteen.

Pleasant Vale, N.B.
Dear Editor,—My brother Stephen and I take the 'Messenger.'

We live on a farm in a very pretty little valley, and it well may be called 'Pleasant Vale.' I have a dog called Gypsy, and a cat called Pussy. I am called 'General' at school, but I will sign my name as,

MIDDLETON.
Twelve years old.

Clementsport, N.S.
Dear Editor,—We have two horses and five cows and fifteen hens, and a pig. Our horses' names are Old Frank, a red horse, and Rex, a black one. I go to Sunday-school on Sunday, and like it very much. I am always glad when Saturday comes, so then I know I can get my dear little 'Northern Messenger.' I enjoy the Boys' and Girls' Page very much. The 'Northern Messenger' is the only paper that comes in my name.

MARGARET.

Dear Editor,—On my last birthday my mother gave me one of your Bagster Bibles for a present. I think it was the nicest thing any little girl ever got.

We live in a very pleasant place. Every Saturday we go to the woods for flowers. I have a little garden of my own. I joined the church when I was a little over ten years old. My father is superintendent of the Sunday-school.

Some of my little school companions told me they were going to the beach some time this summer, and they asked me to go. I might write again and tell all about the fun we have, for I know we will have a pleasant time.

We live on the shore of Lake Ontario. In the summer time I go in bathing two or three times a week with my school chums. When the warm weather is over I am very sorry, for I love to be in the water so much.

LULU.

Melbourne Ridge.
Dear Editor,—I have been a reader of the 'Northern Messenger' ever since I have been able to read. I am eleven years of age. We take the 'Weekly Witness,' also. The first thing I read is the Boys' Page, and the Children's Corner. We have nine cows, two horses, and some pigs and calves. We have been busy planting our seeds and clearing up some new land, which my father sowed with oats. We have a sugar bush, and made about five hundred pounds this spring. We found some snow, so we had a sugaring off on May 8.

WILLIE.

Port Perry, Ont.
Dear Editor,—I saw your letters in the 'Messenger,' as we take it in our school. And my teacher asked some of us to write. So I thought I would. I live in a little village

not many miles from Whitby. My father is a lawyer, and practices in Toronto; but we live in Port Perry, and he comes home every Friday night. We have lots of pets. Two cats and two kittens; and two little black cocker spaniel pups, Juba and Tiny. They play with the kittens, but never hurt them. We also have a parrot—mother teaches him to talk and he says, 'Scratch Billy's head,' 'Step on my finger,' and all sorts of things. I will close now, for I don't want to make my letter uninteresting.

HELEN.
Age thirteen.

South Haven, Mich.
Dear Editor,—I have not taken the 'Northern Messenger' quite a year yet, but like it very much. I think I like the page you call the Correspondence the best, the children's letters interest me very much. I am ten years old. I have three brothers and one sister. We have a yellow cat, two horses and a cow. I live on a peach farm. We live on Lake Michigan. In the summer I love to bathe in the lake, and to walk along on the beach, and pick up pretty stones. We can see the steamers as they come to South Haven from Chicago, or as they go to Chicago. I do not know much about missionaries, as we cannot go up to town just when something happens. I would like very much to go to Junior Endeavor every Sunday afternoon, if I could; but by the time we get home from church it is eight o'clock, so we do not have time to go.

FLORENCE F.

Rockfield, Ont.
Dear Editor,—I was ten years old on April 28. I have no pets except an old black cat. I have taken the 'Messenger,' four months, and I like it very much. There are four in our settlement who take it. Yours truly,

ELLIS.

Brookvale.
Dear Editor,—My sisters and brothers have been subscribers of the 'Messenger' as long as I can remember, and this year it is my own paper, and better than ever before. I am ten years old. My home is on a farm twenty miles from the railway, but we expect to get one through our beautiful valley very soon. I like the letters in the 'Messenger' very much, but have never seen one from Halifax County, though I know lots of little boys and girls here who take it. We have Sunday-school, Band of Hope and the big folks have Division in our section, but no Mission Band, nearer than three miles.

Seddie.

Navan, Ont.
Dear Editor,—I am eleven years old. I am a subscriber to the 'Northern Messenger,' and I like especially the Correspondence Page. I have four sisters and four brothers. We all go to Sunday-school every Sunday, and my father is superintendent. I remain yours truly,

ETHEL.

Collingwood, Ont.
Dear Editor,—I have no brothers or sisters. I am a member of the Band of Hope, and of the Band of Mercy, and I get the 'Messenger' there every Saturday. It's a very nice paper. We had a good old dog, named June, but he is dead. I have a cat, and her name is Mrs. Cat. I have an uncle who is a missionary in Japan, the Rev. Heber James Hamilton. I go to school and am in the part second book, and am going to try for the second book. Yours truly,

ISOBEL.
Age eight.

Granville Ferry.
Dear Editor,—I joined the Band of Hope when seven years old, and this winter joined the Division. So you see I am a cold water boy. Wish every man and boy could say the same. My home is on the Annapolis River, opposite the old town of Annapolis. I have a boat, and during the summer my brother and I sail and row. About three-quarters of a mile from here, on my grandfather's farm, the French had their chapel and a few houses. The bell of the chapel was found by my great-grandfather, who gave it to the French. They still use it in a fine new chapel, near Weymouth, N.S.

HAROLD.

Wheatley, Essex Co., Ont.
Dear Editor,—My pa says he has taken the 'Witness' for over thirty years. I like to read the letters from the children so much.

Before I was big enough to read very well I used to get my grandma to read them to me. I was in such a hurry to hear what they said, that I could not wait long enough to read them all myself. I live way up here in the western part of Ontario, about four miles from the shores of Lake Erie, and eight miles from the beautiful town of Leamington. This is a fine part of the country. A great many peaches and fruits of all kinds are grown. Last summer I went to Detroit, a ride of about two hours in the cars. I went across by boat from there to Belle Isle. It is a lovely place. I wonder, Mr. Editor, if you have any place as beautiful at Montreal. I am like the other little children in having some pets, too. I have two little lambs, and a dear little kitten, named Spotty, and a little bird which sings beautifully. I call it Nellie, and I have two hens, all my own; and I have the eggs they lay. I sell them myself, and am saving up my money. Don't you think it would be nice to give some of my money to the missionaries who go away to teach the poor heathen about the bible?

Most everybody calls me little chatterbox, but my real name is

ROSY.
Aged eight.

Summerville, N.S.
Dear Editor,—I will tell you about a log drivers' camp I visited this spring. My papa and Uncle Frank had a contract for a drive of logs. This drive went down the Salmon River, to a steam mill below us. My brother and I used to visit the tent and help the cook. As we were the boss's boys we got many a treat of doughnuts and baked beans. The beans were very nice because they were cooked in a bean-hole. The one-dollar bill made in Canada last July has a picture of log-drivers on it, which looks very natural.

GORDON.

Beach Meadows.
Dear Editor,—I am nine years old. My mother takes the 'Messenger,' I am very much interested in the Correspondence. We live by the seaside, and we have a lovely beach. In the summer we have lots of visitors, and strangers, who say they enjoy it. I go to school. We have about half a mile to go. I am in the fourth grade. I have been sick this winter with whooping-cough. My three brothers and I have had the measles. My papa and eldest brother are over at Boston. I have two pets, I will tell you about them. A cat, her name is Mollie, and a calf, Lillie. I will now close my letter. Your little reader,

HATTIE.

Fletcher Lake.
Dear Editor,—I am a little boy eleven years old. I came from England to Canada about three years ago. I cannot remember any of my old friends. I am now living at Fletcher Lake, McClintock Township. There are three in the family, and I make four. Viola is thinking of sending you a letter. We have to cross the water to go to school which we all of us like very much. We go fishing whenever we can, and all we catch is trout. Hoping you think my letter worth printing, I close,

JOSEPH.

Urbania, Hants Co.
Dear Editor,—I was reading the letters in the 'Northern Messenger' to mother, and she thought I had better write one too.

We have taken the 'Messenger' for over twenty years, ever since my eldest sister was three years old. My home is in Nova Scotia, near the Shubenacadie River, in which the fishermen are now catching gaspereaux.

We could not get along without the 'Messenger,' and my mother says that it is the best paper that comes into the house.

In one of the last 'Messengers' Willie H. said his favorite song was 'It's nice to be young.' He said if any boy or girl would like to have the words, he would send them to them, and I would be pleased to have them. Your fourteen year old friend.

DAISY.

Summerville, N.S.
Dear Editor,—I am a little boy seven years old. I take the 'Messenger,' and grandpa takes the 'Witness.' I like my paper very much. I am living in a country place. Now I am helping papa farm. My brother and I have a white calf.

PEARL.