

Correspondence

Rhos, near Ruabon, North Wales.

Dear Editor,—I have never written to the 'Messenger' before, so I will try to write a little letter now. I have a cousin living in Hamilton, and he has been sending me the 'Messenger' for about a year, and I like reading it very much. My cousin left England about twenty-one years ago. His wife's name is Mary. I go to school, and am in the fourth grade. Our teacher's name is Miss W., and we are all fond of her. I take the 'Messenger' with me to school, as the teacher likes to read it, and she lets the first girl who finishes her lessons have it for the afternoon, and they do like it all of them. We go to the Penuel Baptist Church. Our minister is very nice, and everyone about here likes him. We live about five miles from the town. I have no pets, but I have three sisters and two brothers, whom I love very much. My birthday is on March 11. The name of our place is Rhosllanerchrugog, but we call it Rhos, as it is so long; but it is a Welsh name, and I am a Welsh girl. I like reading English very much, but I can't speak it so well yet. I am going to do my best to learn, as I think it is nice to be able to speak both languages. I will write to the 'Messenger' again.

GLADYS P. (aged 10).

Port Maitland, Yar. Co., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am in the tenth grade at school, and am fond of studying and reading. I have read a number of books, some of which are: 'Not Peace, but a Sword,' 'Barriers Burned Away,' 'Spun from Fact,' and a number of the Pansy books. I think they are the best. I am now going to read 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' For pets I have a cat named Jim, and three buff chickens, and all are very knowing. I like to travel, but have never had an opportunity to do much. I have been to Boston, and while there I visited Mount Wachusett and Princeton. I have no brothers or sisters. My father owns a gasoline boat. I have had some sails in it, and it is great fun. I would have more if I were not seasick. My home is very near the seashore, and it has a very pleasant situation. In the summer we can watch the fishing boats go and come, and the other sports. In winter it is nice to watch the waves break over the pier. I have been to two picnics, and two weddings this year.

ROSELLA H. P.

Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I was so pleased to get the Bible. I like it so much. I like the 'Messenger,' and the stories are splendid in it. I have no brothers or sisters, but I have some cousins to play with. There are four families, and they all take the paper. I have started back to school again, and have been promoted into the senior second. I am nine years old.

FRED M.

Middle River, Victoria Co., B.C.

Dear Editor,—I have received the 'Messenger' since the year came in, so I thought that I would write a letter now, as I have seen letters from a number of the other subscribers. I live in the country. It is a very pretty place in summer. I live in a stone house. I go to school every day. I intend taking Grade D examination. I am eleven years of age, and have three sisters. My eldest sister and brother are teaching school. I have also two other brothers. The weather has been very dry this last summer. There has not been such a dry summer for seventeen years. We have a black dog called Kruger. Also a cat two years old and two pretty kittens, one black and one grey. We have a pretty little coit called 'Starlight,' and a pet lamb. I got a diploma when I was seven years old for repeating the Shorter Catechism, and another when I was nine for repeating the Scripture verses. I had a good time during vacation. The river is right in front of our house, and it is fine fun bathing in it. We catch fish in it, too. I would like to correspond with Leonia N. M., if she would please write first. I think blue is a nice color for a shoulder cape.

C. MARGARET N.

Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Editor,—As I was reading the letter of Roy R., of Chicago, I thought if every boy

and girl would try and make their letters as interesting, the Correspondence Page would be the best page of the 'Messenger.' I passed to the seventh grade and will go to school this winter. I have not been away this summer, as we have had a slight flood. But I had a good time all the same. Topeka is quite a large city, and recently they have made a large park called Vinewood, and it is nearly five miles east of the city. I was there once, and it was a nice ride on the trolley car. I enjoy playing, especially croquet. I received a set on my birthday, and also a book entitled 'Stories of Our Coast,' which I have nearly finished reading. To-day is the day they were to hold the Grocers' and the Butchers' picnic, but it has been raining nearly all the morning. Speaking of books, I have a little trunk and a basket full and, besides, I have read a great many books from the library. We also have three large Swedish Bibles and two English Bibles in the house, and I think it is the best of all books. I go to the Methodist Church, and last Sunday two missionaries from India talked to us. We bought two little shells which the children of India brought to their Sunday-school for money. She took the money which they had brought back to India with her to give to some poor people in India. I am left-handed. I have a bicycle, but I do not care very much for it. I have no pets except a little brother three years of age. His name is David.

MARY N. (aged 14).

Mulgrave, Ont.

Dear Editor,—It has been a long time since I have written a letter to your little paper, the 'Messenger.' My grandmother said that I should write about my ancestors, and I will try to please her. Until two years I had two great-great uncles, three great-great aunts, and one great-grandmother, all brothers and sisters. This is all there ever were in the family. The youngest of these, who lives on the old homestead, held a reunion when he was eighty years old, and had his five brothers and sisters all at home; but two weeks after the reunion one of the sisters died. The rest are all living yet, and enjoying very good health for such old people. The oldest is now eighty-nine and the youngest is eighty-two. I had another great-grandmother, but she died a year ago. I have only one grandmother, and one grandfather left and seven cousins, but these relatives are all on my mother's side except my grandfather. Perhaps I can write again some time about my father's relatives. As to pets, my younger brother has a guinea pig, a pigeon, and a dog, while my little cousin, who is six years old, and takes great interest in pets, has six guinea pigs, one snapping turtle, and a frog. Another of my cousins, who is but a week old, weighs eleven pounds. Has anyone a larger relative for its age?

MAY S.

Kinde.

Dear Editor,—I thought I would write and tell you of the fun I had at a picnic the other day. My sister and I and a party of other girls all went to the woods for a picnic. We enjoyed ourselves by swinging and playing games, then, when we began to feel hungry, spread our luncheon for dinner, which consisted of all the good things imaginable. Then after dinner we all took part in a potato race, the one coming out ahead receiving a prize. It was so much fun that it was hard to decide who won the race. Well, our school has started again, and all seem to enjoy studying after a nice long vacation, especially when our teacher is so good to us. I went for a wheel ride last evening, and the weather was so nice and cool, that it made us wish that winter was not quite so near; but I suppose we all ought to be thankful for the good times we had through the summer months, and to look forward with pleasure for winter.

GRACE L. P.

God's Ministers.

Many of God's most potent ministers are noiseless. How silently the sunbeams fall all day long upon the fields and gardens, and yet what joy, cheer and life they diffuse! How silently flowers bloom, and yet what sweet fragrance they emit! How silently the stars move on in their majestic marches around God's throne, and

yet they are suns of worlds! How silently God's angels work, stepping with noiseless tread through our homes, and performing ever their blessed ministries about us. Who hears the flutter of their wings or the faintest whisper of their tongues? And yet we know they hover over us and move about us continually. So Christ has many lowly earthly servants who work so quietly that they are never known among men as workers, whom he writes down among his noblest ministers.—'Leaves of Light.'

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- The Likeness of this Presidential Campaign to that of 1800—The New York 'Sun'.
- What Kuropatkin Owes to the Railway—By H. J. Whigham, Special War Correspondent of the 'World', New York.
- Captain Mahan on the War—The 'Times', London.
- Russia's Future Constitution—By a Senator of the Empire, in the 'Independent', New York.
- Russia and Finland—The Old Fennoman Party—Correspondence of the 'Morning Post', London.
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- The British and Thibet—The New York 'Times'.
- The Song of Arthur Balfour—A Long Way After Longfellow—By E. A. C., in the 'Westminster Budget'.
- Free Trade and Protection at the Cambridge Meeting of the British Association—The 'Times', London.
- With a Macedonian Relief Party—The 'Cornhill Magazine'.
- Farming in the Far North-West—Notes of a Trip into Northern Alberta—By Cy Warman, in the New York 'Sun'.
- The Scottish Church Dispute—Sir Edward Fry's Letter—The 'Times', London.
- Death of Dean Hoile—The Birmingham 'Post'.
- A Simple and Beautiful Tribute to Sir Henry M. Stanley—The 'Christian Advocate'.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

- Some Famous Conductors and the Art of Conducting—The 'Springfield Republican'.
- An Artist's Book—John La Farge, on the Great Masters—The 'Commercial Advertiser', New York.
- The Art of the Mezzotint—The 'Pilot', London.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

- Fickle and Faithful Heart—Poem by Ella Fuller Maitland, in the 'Westminster Gazette'.
- The Mail-Train—Poem by B. E. Baughan, in the 'Spectator', London.
- The Voice of a Russian Jew—Poem, translated from the Yiddish of David Edelstadt, by Alice Stone Blackwell, in the 'Woman's Journal'.
- A Child's Garden—The 'Spectator', London.
- Are Girls Cleverer than Boys?—Chesterton's Opinion—'Daily News', London.
- Modern Literary Titles—The New York 'Evening Post'.
- A Ladder of Swords—Sir Gilbert Parker's New Book—The 'Standard', London.
- The Common-sense Man—The 'Saturday Review', London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

- The Man Who Split the Atom—Prof. J. J. Thomson on the New Position—By Harold Begbie, in the 'Daily Mail', London.
- Autumn Leaves—Why They Turn Red—By Ernest Ingersoll in the New York 'Evening Post'.
- Artificial Gutta Serena Cables—'Public Opinion', London.
- Science Notes.