

Correspondence

ON TRIAL TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

From **{ 'Weekly Witness,'** To the
date. **{ 'World Wide.'** end of the
year.

Both papers to any address in Canada (excepting Montreal and suburbs) or the United States,

ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, - - Montreal, Canada.

Collina, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl thirteen years of age, and I get your paper, the 'Northern Messenger,' at Sunday-school. I have taken it for the last five years, and enjoy reading it very much, especially the correspondence. I am very much interested in the continued story, 'Twenty Percent.' I go to school, and like to go. I have about a mile to walk.
E. B. L.

Scotch Line, Ont.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' I am nine years old, and am in the third book. I have three brothers and one sister. I go to the Presbyterian church. My father has been a cheese maker for seventeen years. I like the 'Messenger' very much, especially the correspondence. My birthday is on December 15. I have half a mile to go to school. I live in the country. We have great fun in winter on the ice. We had a picnic in the summer holidays.
HAZEL W.

Melocheville, P.Q.

Dear Editor,—We live on a large farm in the village of Melocheville. It is a very pretty place in summer. Our teacher is very nice. My studies are geography, composition, Canadian history and reading, sacred history and spelling. My favorite study is geography.
E. E.

Kirkland, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Messenger.' I have never seen a letter from Kirkland, so I thought I would write one. I have one sister and two brothers. I go to school and I like my teacher. I am in the fourth book. I have no grandmother and only one grandfather, ninety-seven years old. We live a mile from the post-office.
EVELEENA M. N. (aged 13).

Buckingham, Que.

Dear Editor,—We are very fond of the 'Messenger,' and wish it every success. The town of Buckingham is situated on the Du Lievre river, about four miles from where it empties into the Ottawa. It has about 3,000 inhabitants, four churches, two schools and numerous stores, of which 'McCallum & Lahaie' is the greatest. Which do you like long or short letters best? The woods will soon be very pretty, the grass is getting green now. There was a temperance meeting about two miles from here recently. I have not signed the pledge yet, but I am going to.
HILDA F.

[We like long, interesting ones. We do not care for letters that merely say, 'I have two brothers; I go to school; I like the 'Messenger,' etc.—Editor.]

Wolfville, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Northern Messenger' for two years, and like it very much indeed, and would like to continue it for another year. A little while ago I planted some sweet peas and nasturtiums, and they are quite tall now. My birthday is on April 10, and my mother and father are both dead.
CAROLINE L. G.

Egmondville, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I thought I would write you a letter, as I have not written before. I am ten years old, and my birthday is on Nov. 28. I have one sister and two brothers. My brother and I both go to the day school, and I am in the third book. We had a few holidays at Easter, and I went to the country to the sugar bush. We live in a village and as we are near to the church we all go to Sunday-school every Sunday, and my teacher is a very nice lady. I like her very much. We get the 'Messenger' at our Sunday-school every Sunday, and we all like it very much.
H. M.

Keward, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am in the senior third book. Our teacher is Miss Frost from Owen Sound. She is a lovely teacher. We have a little school, just about twelve children. My papa is trustee. I have two uncles that are teachers. I hope they will see my letter. I will write to them when my mamma writes. We go to church and Sunday-school at Desboro, and we get the

'Messenger' there; we get Sunday-school books, too; last Sunday we got 'Sweetest when Crushed,' and I read it all. I like to read the 'Messenger,' especially the correspondence. Our 'Messenger' goes to my uncles. Our minister's name is Mr. Nelson, he came from Ottawa last winter. He is a good minister. We are getting our church painted and fixed up, it will be re-opened next Sunday. My birthday is on December 27. I wish it had been on Christmas Day.
MARY H. (aged 10).

Stony Creek, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I have two blind brothers, one is a piano tuner and the other is in Halifax, N.S., going to school. When I go to school I have about two and a half miles to walk. One night over a year ago I was coming home from school alone, and I met a young bear, but I did not know at the time what it was. But when I came home I told mamma what it looked like, and she said it was a young bear. A short time afterwards papa saw an old bear and a little bear about a quarter of a mile from the place where I saw the little one. We live in the country, about three miles from the Petitcodiac river. Yesterday afternoon there was a deer passed through our field a short way from the house.
A. E. U.

[I am glad the bear didn't make his supper off you.—Editor.]

Wallbridge, Ont.

Dear Editor,—My birthday is on July 12. I have one brother and two sisters. I have a cat named Tip, and a dog Bruno. My father is a farmer. I go to school and I am in the fourth book. My school-teacher's name is Mr. Ross, and my Sunday-school teacher's name is Mr. Leslie. I am eleven years old.
BLANCHE H.

Fergus, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy nine years old. I like the letters from the boys and girls. My brother Stanley has a pet hen, he made a nest for her in a cheese box; he sets her on the nest every morning, and she lays a big egg. When she clucks he is going to give her a setting of her own eggs. We have a lovely white hyacinth in bloom. Mamma says that it is just like us; when we die our bodies will be laid in the earth just like that worthless-looking bulb was, but our souls shall rise pure and spotless like that lovely flower. I love flowers.
LLOYD MAC.

Lachute, Que.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy of thirteen. I live on a farm. We have many cattle and three horses. I saw one letter from Lachute, so I thought I would write one. I must thank you for your nice Bible for four new subscribers. My birthday is on February 12.
K. C. S.

Rosemond Farm, Leeds, N.D.

Dear Editor,—We moved from Ontario to Leeds, N.D., nearly six years ago. We have lived on a farm for five years, and like it very much. We call our farm 'Rosemond Farm,' for when we came out to it the hill our house is built on was covered with wild roses. I have a pony and saddle to ride in the summer, and my dog draws me on my sled in the winter. I go to school and am in the fifth reader. We live one mile and a half from the school-house. We just have school six months out of the year. I study at home in the winter. I wonder if any

boy has the difficulty I have. I stand highest in all my studies but arithmetic, and I can't get that through my head. There are a lot of sloughs in our pasture, and I skate on them in the winter, sail on my raft in the spring, and bathe in them in the summer. I trap gophers after school, and papa gives me one cent a tall. I killed one hundred and thirty last summer. We had a terrible storm not long ago. Papa said it was the worst storm he had ever seen in North Dakota, and he has been here about ten years. A lot of people and cattle froze to death.
KIRKBRIDE R.
[You write a very nice letter.—Editor.]

Emsdale, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl eight years old. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday it is fine, and I always know my lessons. I do not go to school yet but I am going in a week or two. I am in the second royal reader, and in the third grade. I have two miles to walk to school. Papa got his fingers badly hurt March 10, and our baby has got bronchitis, but she is a little better. My birthday is on March 24.
MAGGIE E. K.

Pittston, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I write you a letter of thanks for that lovely Bagster Bible I received last mail day; it is nicer than I expected it would be. I intend starting to Sunday-school next Sunday, so I just got my Bible in time. Mother bought me a Book of Praise for a Christmas box last year. I go to the Presbyterian church. My father is a farmer. I have no brothers nor sisters. My auntie lives with us. I have two dogs and a pretty colt, Molly.
W. A. M. (aged 9).

[For the 'Messenger.'

A RAT STORY.

A gentleman once crossing the hills of Rossshire, Scotland, relates the following story:—

After travelling for many hours and in the heat of a warm day in June, wearied and worn out, I sat down on a stone close to a small stream and began to think of by-gone days—when my attention was arrested by some white object that was slowly moving towards me. When tolerably near I discovered that it was a large white and blind rat holding on to a straw wherewith other two ordinary colored rats were leading it to the water. After drinking from the brook they began to retrace their steps when my curiosity got the mastery of me and I rushed forward to examine the creature and satisfy myself as to its blindness. It was even so—old, blind and feeble, yet cared for by two worthy benefactors. Who would have thought that rats, carnivorous and greedy, would manifest such tender feelings towards their aged sires. Before then I was strongly prejudiced against the rat tribe, but since then feel inclined to think that even where least expected there may be some good.

REV. M. A. MCKENZIE,
Cape Breton.

Expiring Subscriptions.

Would each subscriber kindly look at the address tag on this paper? If the date thereon is May, 1902, it is time that the renewals were sent in so as to avoid losing a single copy. As renewals always date from the expiry of the old subscriptions, subscribers lose nothing by remitting a little in advance.