

seventy years ago, when a young man. I would like to correspond with Olive S., who is from Dashwood, if she would please write first and send me her address. My address is:

F. OLIVE SEXSMITH,
Stone Quarry, Ont.

Burnstown, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have not written to the 'Messenger' yet. I thought I would like to write as I have only seen one letter from here. I have read a number of books, the names of which are: 'Bessie among the Mountains,' 'Happy Go Lucky,' 'Ethel's Strange Lodger,' and 'Elsie at Briamede.' I have three brothers and two sisters. I am in the fourth book and expect to try the entrance examination next year. I have taken five quarters of music lessons. I would like any girl about my age to correspond with me if she will write first.

AGNES McLEOD (Aged 14.)

West Hall, Man.

Dear Editor,—Now that it is fall the leaves on the trees are getting yellow and the flowers are wilting. My sister and I were down at Winnipeg Fair this summer. We had a very nice time. I think I liked the fireworks the best of all. We saw the biggest cow in the world. It was awfully big. The Chinese actors were very amusing. I was out visiting some friends five miles out of the city, and we went across the Red River to church. We saw a lot of other things which I don't mention. I have one doll and my sister has three. We have great times playing with them. We are going to have two play houses built pretty soon. Then we can visit each other. This is the first time I have written to the 'Messenger,' although we have been taking it as long as I can remember.

MARY E. S.

Harrigan Cove, N.S.

Dear Editor,—As I saw so many nice letters I thought I would like to write a letter, and I hope that it will be put in print. I have a little calf called Violet; she is all white, and I have two cats, their names are Nigger and Molly, and the dogs names are Gunner and Wattsie. I have seven brothers and two sisters, and a dear little niece, who is only four months' old, her name is Elsie. I go to school every day with my two brothers; we have two and a half miles to go to school; our teacher's name is Miss Mable Croop, and she is a very nice teacher. I am seven years old and my birthday is July 23. Has any other little girl her birthday on the same day? We have a small farm and four head of cattle. I have one brother out in British Columbia.

EDITH A. McD.

Aberdeen, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live in Toronto, but I am spending some weeks at Aberdeen. I got the 'Messenger' at Sunday School and liked it very much, especially the correspondence, and I thought I would like to write a letter to you. I go to the Ladies' College, just across the street from our home; I study writing, reading, spelling, arithmetic and some other things. I also take music lessons at home. I have one little brother, five years' old, and he goes to the kindergarten. I have a little kitten called Muffie, which I am going to take to Toronto with me. I have a dog in Toronto, called Max.

JESSIE P.

Campbellton, N.B.

Dear Editor,—Campbellton is a very nice place; just back of it is the Sugar Loaf Mountain, which is very nice. From the summit of it you can see the countries around Campbellton, while in front of the town is the beautiful Restigouche River, where fish of all kinds are caught in abundance, salmon being the main fish. Many tourists come to see Campbellton every summer. Campbellton is supposed to have the oldest church in New Brunswick, which is called the Athol House. Our school was built in 1897. It is a large brick building and has eight school rooms beside the big

halls, cloak rooms, assembly hall and kindergarten room. Near Campbellton has been found shot, bullets and the two cannons that belonged to Wolfe and Montgomery when the battle of the Plains of Abraham was fought. The cannons were presented to the school, and they stand in front of it now. There are about three hundred and fifty in our school. I am nine years old and I am in the seventh grade. My teacher's name is Miss C. Mair. I like her very much. I go to the Mission Band. Miss Mair is president there, too. We had two birthday parties at our Mission Band; at one we made \$8.60, and at the other \$5.83. The Band is called Northern Lights. I belong to the Junior Christian Endeavor, which meets every Friday evening.

ADELLA L. C.

(This is a nicely written letter.—Ed.)

Sheguiandah, Manitoulin, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl ten years old and I live on a farm. We have one cow and one calf, and two horses and one little colt, and two pigs. I am in the third reader. Our teacher's name is Mr. Anthurs. I like him very well, but he is going away this summer, and another man, named Mr. Russell, is coming to teach. I went away on a visit a year ago, and enjoyed it very well. I hope that all the little boys and girls enjoy reading the 'Messenger'; it is a very nice little paper; when I get a large number of these papers I will sew them together and make a book of them. I will send them away to some poor little children to read. I go to school every day that it is not raining. I think I will go blueberrying this summer. I have a little dog, I call him Dot, after another little dog that I had. I have a little sister named Ida. My birthday comes on Feb. 29.

MABEL E. T.

Marble Mount, Cape Breton.

Dear Editor,—My sister takes the 'Messenger', and after seeing so many nice letters I thought I would write one. I am twelve years' of age, and I go to school every day. I am in the ninth grade. My studies are: geography, grammar, history, botany, composition, agriculture, chemistry, geometry, arithmetic, algebra. My teacher's name is Miss MacLachlan. I go to Sunday School. We have fifteen scholars beside the Bible class. I have three brothers and three sisters. We live quite near the Steel Companies quarries; this is a very nice place in summer, nice hills. My birthday was June 1. I have a pet dog, his name is Jack.

MARY B. MacK.

CORRESPONDENCE NOTES.

A mother writes: 'My little girl wrote to you three weeks ago, but I have not seen her letter in print yet. What is the reason? Do you have to pay for having letters printed?' No, certainly not. But as we get dozens of letters from our little friends every week, and, as there is only a limited space for letters, many letters have to wait a long time before their turn comes to appear in print. Sometimes, when a letter is badly written, or is not of much interest, it has to be thrown aside to make room for a more interesting one. We are always glad to hear from the children, but must ask them to be patient in waiting to see their letters printed.—Editor.

TRY AGAIN.

The following children have very kindly written to us, but their letters were not quite interesting enough to publish. We hope they will try again and write at greater length:—Amy A. Bothwell, Katie Sherk, Marion Rowland, Hattie Bell, E. J. S., Dora L.

CANADIAN PAPERS.

Mrs. J. C.—There are not a great many papers published in Canada of the sort you mention. A ladies' paper published in Canada, is 'The Ladies' Magazine,' Dyas Publishing Co., Toronto. A boy's paper is 'The Canadian Boy,' Shallow Lake, Ont.

HOUSEHOLD.

Chicken in Fifteen Ways.

(By Miss Kate L. Rorer, in N. Y. 'Observer'.)

Chicken is a universally popular dish, in all the different ways in which it may be served, for it admits of many variations. There are a number of ways in which the whole fowl may be cooked, while cold chicken has almost endless possibilities. For a 'company dish,' chicken is always acceptable, and in the country the arrival of guests is almost invariably preceded by an ominous cackling in the poultry yard.

Furthermore, chicken has the merit of being a most digestible meat, well suited to the invalid's tray, and need not be an especially expensive dish, if the 'left-overs' are carefully utilized. As a warm weather meat it is to be highly recommended, being much less heating to the system than beef or veal, and more delicate than lamb. Much depends upon the cooking of meat, as the tenderest fowl or the choicest roast may be rendered unfit to eat, merely by improper cooking, so the following suggestions are offered, not only to show a few of the ways in which chicken may be served, but also how to prepare them in order that they may be both palatable and nutritious.

Broiled Chicken.—Select a young, tender spring chicken and prepare by cutting off head and feet, and splitting down the back. Clean, wipe, and dust with a little pepper inside. In broiling place the inside of the chicken down, and broil over a slow fire about half an hour. Then turn, and broil the skin side. Baste well with melted butter just before serving.

Fried Chicken.—Clean and cut up a young spring chicken, and fry in oil which should be very hot. Cook slowly, not allowing it to burn, and when done, remove from the pan. To the fat that remains add a tablespoonful of flour, and then thin with milk or cream instead of water. Season, and pour over the chicken.

There is a second method of frying chicken, especially popular in the South. Cut up the chicken as before, and dip each piece first in egg, then in bread crumbs, frying as in the previous receipt.

Smothered Chicken.—Smothering is another appetizing way of cooking a young chicken. Prepare as for broiling, and place in a pan, with the outside down, spreading well with butter, and adding half a cupful of water. Cover the baking pan with another, and bake for half an hour. Then turn the chicken, and allow it to brown without the cover. When browned, remove the fowl and make a gravy by adding to the fat in the pan a tablespoonful of flour, and when this is brown, half a pint of boiling water. Season and serve.

Roast Chicken.—For roasting, a chicken should be about a year old, as a tough fowl should never be cooked in this manner. Singe and clean the chicken, and make a filling as follows: Chop an onion and cook till tender, in little water, so that when the onion is soft the water will be evaporated. Add to this a tablespoonful of butter, and a teaspoonful of sweet marjoram. Mix with three cupfuls of stale breadcrumbs, and season with salt and pepper. Fill the chicken with this, having opened the breast at the back, not the front, and then sew up the small slit. Do not make the mistake of cutting a large gash in the breast of the fowl, as it is very unsightly. Stuff the breast so that it is well rounded out, and then the rest of the bird. Thrust the legs through a slit in the skin where the vent is made and tie. Roast an hour or more, according to the size of the chicken, basting frequently, and serve with giblet gravy. Make this latter as follows: Cook the giblets till tender, then chop all except the liver. Mash this with a tablespoonful of flour, and use it to thicken the liquor in which the giblets were cooked. Remove the chicken from the pan, and add to the gravy there the chopped giblets and the thickened liquor. Season and serve.

Boiled Chicken.—For this an older fowl may be used, rather fat. Clean, dust with flour, tie the fowl up in a clean cheese cloth, and place in a pot of boiling water. Let cook gently till tender (this will depend upon the size of the chicken) and serve with white sauce.

Stewed Chicken.—Cut the chicken into