

Correspondence

Corbyville, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I wish to make this an interesting letter, but do not know how. We have had a great smallpox scare here; there are two houses right in sight where the doctors say it is smallpox. But we all think it is chickenpox, because they are not sick with it. I wish you were here, that I might show you some of our curiosities from California and England. We have many shells, barnacles, stones, a piece of seaweed, seafern, horned toad, a large Manitoba owl, pieces of orange wood, a piece of slate off the roof of Westminster Abbey, an ostrich egg and a piece of one of the columns that hang from the roof of Cox's Cave, England, and many other things. My father is a cheese maker, and has made cheese for seventeen years.

ALICE B.

(It is very interesting to have such a collection of curios, and it was nice to think of telling us about them.—Ed.)

Flesherton, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl ten years old. I live two miles from Flesherton. I go to school every day. Our teacher's name is Mr. A. R. He has taught in this school fourteen years. The scholars gave him a fur coat this year. He was very much pleased with it. We had a lovely time the day we gave it to him. The trustees gave us a treat also, consisting of nuts, candies, figs and oranges. These and the coat were bought with money which we made at a concert which we had given in our school on the night of Dec. 19. We charged ten cents, and made \$22.20. This is the seventh concert we have had, and they have been a great success.

BEATRICE B. T.

Quatsine, B.C.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl twelve years of age. It is now beginning to get like spring, and everything is beginning to sprout. The birds are coming with their lovely songs. We live on a farm. We have cows and chickens, and have berries growing in the garden, and wild berries grow around here.

E. L. S.

Union Point, Man.

Dear Editor,—I am eight years old, and am in the second reader. My birthday is on April 19. My mother died last year. The school is about three minutes' walk from our house. I have one little sister, and she goes to school too. She is in the part second. We live about twenty-seven miles from Winnipeg. We have a literary meeting here on Friday evenings.

NORMAN G.

Hamilton.

Dear Editor,—Hamilton is the third largest city in Ontario. One of our big stores was burned down, and is now in ruins. In the summer father and I go up to Dundurn Park, the residence of the late Sir Allan McNab, on our wheels after tea nearly every night. They have two big bears and two small bears, two raccoons, two prairie wolves, a monkey and a great many other animals; also two eagles and a lot of pheasants. Some dear little rabbits are running around. The big castle is now a museum, and the park is large and beautiful. Harvey Park, the place where Colonel Harvey encamped before the battle of Stony Creek in 1813, is now joined to Dundurn Park. You can see a beautiful sunset from Burlington Heights.

DRINA W. P. (age 11).

Salem, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We live in the country, our nearest town being Bowmanville. We take the 'Northern Messenger' in our Sunday-school. I like to read the children's letters, and I have decided to write one, too. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday, and attend the day-school. Miss B. is our teacher. I have three brothers. My eldest brother, Wesley, saved my life last winter. I was eight years old, and Wes-

ley ten years old. One evening, father and mother were away, and Wesley was outside splitting wood, when I went to light the lamp, and my little brother Lester, just three years old, told me that my clothes were on fire. I rushed out of doors in a blaze. Wesley dropped the axe and caught me and rolled me in the snow, and threw snow on me and fought the fire like a man until he got it out, but not before I was badly burned. The doctor came often to see me. I had to stay in bed for two months, and it was four months before my burns were all healed. The burns were on my arms and body, and my right arm was so badly burned the doctor had to put in four grafts.

NETTIE J.

Swan Lake, Man.

Dear Editor,—I thought I would write you a letter, as I see the girls and boys writing. I like reading the correspondence so well. Our school opened on January 5. Our teacher's name is Miss McT., and I like her very much. I go to school every day, and I am in the second book. I have a big doll, and its name is Nellie. I hope there is another little girl's birthday on the same day as mine is, April 12. I am nine years old.

EDITH IRENE G.

Barrie, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have been reading the correspondence in the 'Messenger' for a long time with pleasure, and before I could read it myself, my papa read it to me. But I have not noticed any from Barrie. I am ten years old. I am in the third book. I go to the Congregational Sunday-school, where I get the 'Messenger.' Barrie is a very pretty town, nicely situated at the head of Kempenfeldt Bay, which is nine miles long and opens into Lake Simcoe. All along our bay and around Lake Simcoe is a great summer resort, with good fishing. I have one sister nine years old. Her name is Frankie Norine. I also have a dog named Jack and a horse, whose name is Daisy. I can drive her anywhere. Barrie is the county town of Simcoe county, and is noted for churches and Sunday-schools, as well as for being a pretty town.

CHARLIE W.

Brampton, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have enjoyed reading the letters in the 'Messenger' very much, and thought I would like to write to you also. We look for the 'Messenger' every Sunday. I live on a farm. We are quite close to the church, but walk two miles to our school. We very often get a ride in the winter. I am in the third reader, and like going to school very much. I have four brothers. They tease me sometimes, but are good to me for all that. We have a collie dog, but our cat is the greatest pet. She is fourteen years old, and is getting feeble. We had lots of fun skating this winter. Two of my brothers have hockey skates, but mine are spring skates. Mother bought me a nice Bible on Christmas. I have a baby brother nine months old. His full name is William George. I went to visit near Toronto last summer. They took me to a picnic at the Exhibition Park and to the Zoo, where I saw lions, peacocks, bears, and monkeys. I think I will close now.

CONSTANCE H. (aged 8).
(Written in an interesting and natural manner.—Ed.)

Cromar, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I saw my letter in print quite a while ago, and so I thought I would write again. We live on a farm of a hundred acres. We only live a few miles from where the awful accident happened on the G.T.R. at Wanstead, on Dec. 26, when twenty-eight people lost their lives and over thirty injured. About fourteen or fifteen out of the twenty-eight who were killed lived within twenty miles of us, but none of our relations were on that train. Now I will tell you a little bit about my mother when she went to South America. When she was a girl she went with her mother and father, four brothers and three sisters. She saw the sugar-cane growing and the sugar being made, and

she thinks if we saw it being made we would not like to eat it. One dark night, while there they heard the church bell ringing as hard as the black people could ring it. They enquired what was the matter, and the negroes said that the 'Logie' was on fire, that was the place where the crushed cane was kept.

MARY ISABEL B.

Portland, Ore.

Dear Editor,—As I have read so many letters from boys and girls, I thought I would like to write one, too. My grandmas and grandpas are all living. My grandma Millar is blind. She lives about seven blocks from our house. I go to see her nearly every day. My other grandma and grandpa are in Michigan. My cousin Charley was here from Iowa, and we had a fine time when he was here. I am twelve years old. I wonder if any other children have their birthday when mine is, Dec. 13.

BESSIE G.

Reno, Ill.

Dear Editor,—I take the 'Messenger,' and thought I would write. I will tell you about my trip to Indiana. We went to Greenville, and got our tickets, and got on the train; we were on the train two hours and a-half, and we saw the Wabash river, went through Terre Haute, and next Greencastle, where my mother lived. I stayed about a month, and then came back. My cousin went to New York. I received several presents. My cousin sent my paper, the 'Messenger,' to me, and I could hardly get along without it.

RUTH B. S.

Peterborough, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I received the Bible, and I think it is a beauty. Thank you for such a gift. I go to school and to the Presbyterian Sunday-school and church. Our minister is Dr. T. I am twelve years old.

L. W.

Attwood, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We have been taking the 'Northern Messenger' for a good many years, and think it is a fine paper for both children and grown-up folks. We have church every Sunday, and it is conducted by the Rev. Dr. McL., and we appreciate his speaking very much. I live in the village not very far from the church. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday, and like it very much. I am twelve years old, and my birthday is on Dec. 29. My father is a butcher. We are having lovely weather. I hope we keep on having lovely weather, so that I can go out to the bush and gather flowers. I will write more next time.

LAURA K.

Peel, N.B.

Dear Editor,—Mamma has taken the 'Messenger' for me for three years, and I like it very much, especially the correspondence. Peel, where I live, is in the country. It is situated on the St. John river, about eighty miles from Fredericton, the capital of this province. We have two churches, a blacksmith's shop, a mill, a school-house and a store, which is kept by papa. He is also a member of the Local Government. I will be ten years old on May 2; I have two brothers and one sister, whose name is Mildred. Papa calls her his 'Curly' because she has such curly hair. I have not been able to go to school for the last term, on account of lung trouble, but I am better now, and will soon be able to go. We have a fine teacher, and his name is Mr. R. I got five subscribers for the 'Northern Messenger,' and received a Bagster Bible. I think it is very nice. I go to Sunday-school, and get a paper called the 'Boys' World,' which I am saving.

SPRAGUE F. (age 9).

Pugwash, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I thought I would write and tell you how much I like your paper. My mamma has taken it ever since she was a little girl, and thinks it one of the best papers in the world. My grandma is sending me the paper this year for a Christmas present. I live on a farm, and