

Correspondence

S., Ont.

Dear Editor,—My father is running an evaporator, and we have made a lot of syrup. We have a dog, and his name is Gamey. We have a harness and a sleigh for him, and hitch him up often. I have three sisters and no brother. I am reading a book called 'Aesop's Fables.' We have had great fun this week. I am seven years old.

CLARENCE STIRTAN.

S. R., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy ten years old, and a new subscriber to your paper. I have only received two yet. I have three sisters; one is in Boston, and one is going next

of brush around us, and one of us saw a lynx in it the other day. We have a black pony named Nig. He takes us to school often, and is so cute that he can open nearly all the gates and stable doors on the place. Sometimes he plays a trick on us when we are on his back riding through the water, and lies down in it. I have three sisters and two brothers. We all go to Sunday school every Sunday, and get nice little tickets and cards, and we enjoy it very much.

EMMA SCHAFER (aged 13).

L.S., N.B.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl living on a farm about four miles from Northumberland Straits. It is very cold here in winter, but we have pleasant summers. I have only one brother, and not even one sister, but have cousins living near Boston, and some of them

year on individual subscriptions. That was found necessary on account of increase of expenditure, and we greatly regret that another larger rise in price will have to be made for our little friends in the United States on account of the new postal regulations. These things will occur, and we can only be sorry about some of their results. As to your 'plain speaking,' that's the honest way. About the other question: K. M. would like to have the letters on the correspondence page headed with the full address. The explanation why both name and address in full are not printed has been given before, and it would take too long to repeat it. However, if the correspondents think it would be more interesting to have the names of the places given instead of the names of the writers, that can easily be done. Let us hear what you all think.

Harold S., Elmvale, Ont., sends a little note with a very good drawing, that will be in some time soon.

Mae McCreary, S. F., Ont., sends several riddles, but they have been asked before.

A. L. S., Point Edward, N.S., answers both the riddles by Edith Alkins (April 26); 1, The firefly; 2, When it is ground; also A. B. P.'s riddle (May 10)—A star. There is also a riddle enclosed: What can carry five thousand pounds yet can not carry a horse nail by itself? The bible alphabet will be printed later.

Doris G. Hughes, L. S., asks a riddle that has been asked before. Doris has eight sisters and two brothers.

Sadie E. Paul, A., Ont., sends a funny little picture, and asks two riddles that have, however, been given before.

Margaret C. Ferguson, N. I., N.S., also sends riddles that have been asked before. There are only three in her class at school. That recalls a little incident: A small boy named Frank who also had only three in his class, came home one day delighted. 'I'm head of my class! I'm head of my class!' he cried. 'Well, dear, how did that happen,' said his proud mamma. 'Oh, Bobby McDonald couldn't come, and the other boy was away.' Let's hope that isn't the only way Margaret gets head of her class.

Bessie Nichol, H., Ont., asks this riddle: As I looked over my father's castle wall I saw the dead carrying away the living.

Frieda M. Lehrbaes, I., Ont., is very glad she lives in the country. This is a riddle she sends: Give the first bus that ever crossed the ocean.

We also had short letters from Emily McEwan, W., Ont.; June Vandaveer, M. E., Ill.; and Catherine Slack, N., Que.



OUR PICTURES.

1. 'The King.' William Duncan (aged 15), L. S., N.B.
2. 'The Easter Lily.' Dora Batty, S.L., Alta.
3. 'The Little Mother.' Bessie V. Galbraith (aged 11), C., N.B.
4. 'Which Hand?' Hazel Lawrence (aged 9), T., Ont.
5. 'Strawberries.' Susie Hill, C., Ont.
6. 'Writing.' William G. Matthewson (aged 9), A., Sask.
7. 'Looking at the Moon.' Maggie Munro (aged 13), T. B., N.S.

8. 'A June Rose.' Olive MacLeman, M. C., Ont.
9. 'Our Clock.' Ralph S. Barber (aged 10), A., P. E. I.
10. 'Sail Boat.' Mary E. Rogers (aged 11), H., Man.
11. 'Playing Hockey.' James Beattie, P. A., Sask.
12. 'Lighthouse at Sunset.' Miriam C. Dumbrielle (aged 11), I., Ont.
13. 'On Guard.' W. M. Herald (aged 13), B. F., Ont.

week. My father keeps a few sheep. We have the ferry across our river. We have a small island in the middle of the river, named Craig's Island. We keep the sheep there in the summer.

LEA A. CRAIG.

M., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm, and mother has an incubator; she has it set with duck eggs now. We have a lovely little ladies' driver called Maud, and a little colt that father says is a regular little jumper. It kicks it's mother, and it is only a week old.

I have five sisters older than myself, but only two at home; and three brothers, two older than I am, and one younger. My brother and I go to school every day; it is just half a mile of a walk. I am in the fourth class, but my teacher is ill, and there is no school this week, but I hope he will soon be better for he is a fine teacher.

LOLLETA BEATTIE.
'Inglehame.'

R., Que.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm in the Scotch Concession two miles from school, church, and post office. Our farm is called 'Cloverdale.' We have a maple bush, a mile from home, in which we make a quantity of syrup, but then when the taffy time comes around, that's the jolly day. I go to school every day, and am in the senior fourth grade. I have a little cousin in Scotland, Alma Webster, who also gets the 'Messenger,' and likes it. I expect to see a letter from her after this.

AGNES MAY MILNE (aged 13).

I., Alta.

Dear Editor,—I live on a ranch in Alberta, and like it very much. There is quite a lot

have come to see us every summer, which has made it very pleasant for us. My papa is in Boston now, making my uncles a short visit. We shall be glad when he comes home. I attend the Presbyterian Church, and Sunday school, and also attend a Normal class, which meets once a week at our minister's house.

MARY DUNCAN (aged 12).

B., Ont.

Dear Editor,—One of our aunts gave my brother a year's subscription to the 'Messenger' for his birthday present, and we all like it so much that he intends to take it again this year. My brother has just turned ten, and I am nine, and we have two dear little sisters aged two and four. We live in the country, and have a beautiful park in front of our house. The average attendance at our school is forty-five, taught by one teacher. My brother and I are both in the third class, and hope to pass into the fourth this summer.

DORIS PARROTT.

B., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy eight years of age. I go to Sunday School every Sunday, and get the 'Messenger.' I like the little letters very much. I have no brother or sister; a cat is all the pet I have. I have never gone to day school yet. My mother teaches me at home. This is my first letter. I am going to school in May.

ROBIE L. EIMER.

OTHER LETTERS.

K. M. MacDonald, E. V., Que., 'comes to Grumble.' We are always glad of criticism, and glad to explain when possible. The 'rise in price' you refer to, must have been the one some three years ago, that of ten cents a

Words.

'Words are things of little cost,
Quickly spoken, quickly lost;
We forget them, but they stand
Witnesses at God's right hand,
And their testimony bear
For us, or against us, there.

—Waif.

The West Forging Ahead.

It is interesting to us to note how the proportion of 'Pictorial' agents in the different provinces varies. At first, the Western boys were a bit behind. Now, they are forging ahead. They find as ready sales, make as prompt returns, as do our boys in the more thickly settled parts of the Dominion.

One boy in a rising town of Alberta, having ordered a package with a view to earning a watch, sold them so fast he decided to let the watch stay and look after his bank account. So he remits cash for them, and cash in advance for two dozen more. He says: 'They sell like mad-fire here.' That sounds hearty enough, doesn't it? And the old phrase, 'Sell like hot-cakes,' is still largely in evidence in our boys' letters.

If YOU want a watch, and chain, a pen, a jack-knife, or if you want to swell your bank account, send us a postcard for a package of 'Pictorials' to start with, and a letter of instructions as to how to go about it. Do it TO-DAY.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Block, Montreal, Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial.'