

Correspondence

OUR BIRTHDAY BOOK.

MAY.

1. Behold I send the promise of my Father upon you. Luke xxiv., 49.
Helen I. Wilson. Florence Dunlop.

3. It is the spirit that quickeneth, the flesh profiteth nothing; the words that I speak unto you they are spirit and they are life. John vi., 63.
Alvira M. Hassan. Naomi A. F.

5. The kingdom of heaven is within you. Luke xvii., 21.
Agnes W. Hodgson, Myrtle Churchill, Leland M. Sherman, R. Duston.

6. Let your lights be burning. Luke xii., 35.
Robert Torrence Dunlop.

7. He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much. Luke xvi., 10.
Ellen M. Ferguson.

8. I have prayed for you that your faith fail not. Luke xxii., 32.
Annie D. A., Leonard R. Scott.

9. I am the door, by me if any man enter he shall go in and out and find pasture. John x., 9.
Agnes M. McGirr, May L. B. Taylor, Helen E. I.

10. Where your treasure is, there shall your heart be also. Luke xii., 34.
Stella F. Logan, G. McLeod.

11. Follow me and I will make you to become fishers of men. Matthew iv., 19.
Alfred Merle Bouker.

12. Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it. Psa. (By request of Lorene Williamson.)
Lorene Williamson, Elizabeth McGirr, Mary Laura.

13. A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. Luke xii., 15.
Hazel E. Gilchrist.

14. Blessed are the meek. Matt. v., 5.
Bertha J. McKenzie (12).

15. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness. Matt. v., 6.
Jenson Bain, Clarence T. Donglass, Catherine R. McCaskill.

16. Blessed are the peacemakers. Matt. v., 9.
Henrietta MacLennan.

17. Be reconciled to thy brother. Matt. v., 24.
R. I. V., Ethel Hamilton.

18. Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness. Matt. ix., 6.
Mabel Hayes, Kate McL. (14).

21. Whosoever shall confess me before men him will I confess before my Father which is in Heaven.
Marjory Louise Dunlop.

22. My yoke is easy and my burden is light. Matt. xi., 30.
Agnes Edna Brownlow.

23. What will ye that I should do unto ye?—

Lord, that your eyes might be opened. Matt. xxxii., 33.

George J. Matthews, Sara Rebecca Fullerton, Mollie E. M. (13), Ethel McL.

24. With God all things are possible. Matt. xix., 26.

Emma Latchford, Annie May Nolan, Lillian I. McGee, Margaret E. L. M., Evelyn Turner, Alice B. Fenlason.

25. As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise. Luke vi., 31.
Julia Paul.

27. One is your master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren. Matt. xxiii., 7.

Sarah Radcliffe.

28.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, is ye have love one to another. John xiii., 35.

Ernest Bell, Dods Bell.

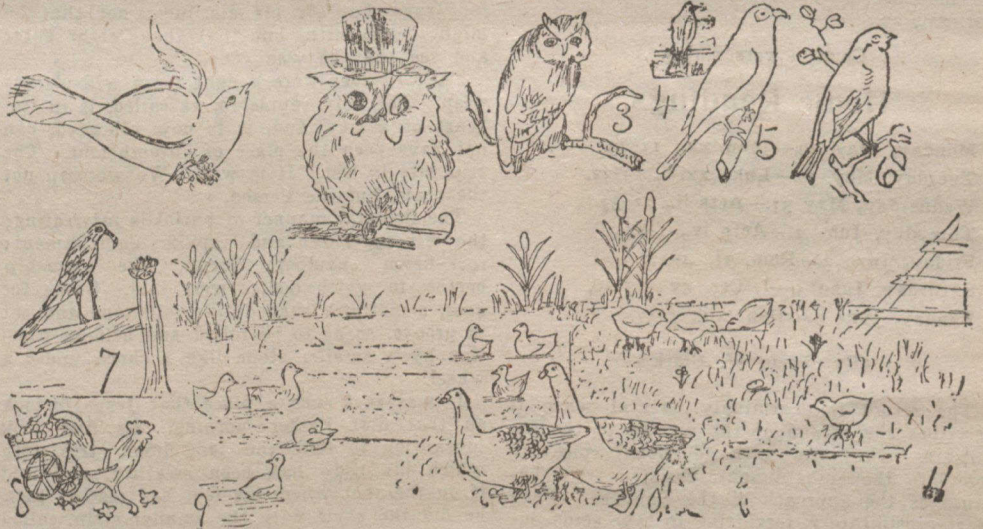
29.

I am the vine, ye are the branches,—without me ye can do nothing. John xv., 5.
J. Lee Boothe.

31.

Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it. Luke xi., 28.

May B. Hopkins, Vera L. Hopkins, Ella Lawson, Willie F. Hoar, M. A. Beckingham, Archena M. Conner, Florence May Burdett.



1. 'Bird.' Ina M. Dimock (13), N. H.
2. 'Owl.' Lorene W. (13), D., Ont.
3. 'Owl.' Leon Frosch (9), B., Ont.
4. 'Bird.' Dorothy V., Ont.
5. 'Bird.' Pressie M. Ferguson, D., N.S.
6. 'Old Reliable' (a pickering). Bessie E. Denoran (14), D., Ont.

7. 'Bird and Her Brood.' Violet E. Brownlow (12).
8. 'A Chicken Ride.' Milton Johannes (14), B., Ont.
9. 'Ducklings.' Stanley Murray, D., N.S.
10. 'Two Geese.' Victor S. Langille (10), D., N.S.
11. 'Chickens.' Leo Gillis, D., N.S.

AN OPPORTUNITY.

Dear Boys and Girls,—Among our letters today you will notice a letter from a boy of six, and one from a boy of five years old. They have read of the people in the dreary land of Labrador, and have sent their gifts. Are there not other little ones who would like to share in this work? Another letter is from a 'Fisherman,' who realizes there is need for help, and is only too glad to contribute to the cot fund. His gift and interesting letter were called forth merely by seeing a sample copy of the 'Messenger' in a friend's house. What are you all doing with your 'Messengers'? Are you showing the articles about Dr. Grenfell and his missionary work to your friends? Are you trying to interest them in the hospitals? Are you getting up clubs in school or Sunday-school to see if unitedly you can make a nice little sum to send in before very long? Are you earning money or saving money for it, or what are you doing?

Don't miss this opportunity, boys and girls, of doing something for these people who have so few advantages. Perhaps none of you could possibly pay for the cot yourself for the whole year, but that is no reason why you should not do your share, whatever that is. Remember that wishing the work success means very little unless you do what you can for it. Don't despise your opportunity, boys, girls, but take the thing up in earnest.

Your loving friend,
THE CORRESPONDENCE EDITOR.

Port Bruce, Ont.

Dear Editor,—In a sample copy of the 'Messenger' that I saw by chance at a friend's, I saw these words in a little paragraph at the bottom of a page, 'Don't forget what we said last week about a 'Messenger' cot in one of Dr. Grenfell's Hospitals at Labrador.' Now, of course, I don't understand the details of the plan, but it is evidently to establish a hospital cot in a hospital of Dr. Grenfell's, and for that purpose enclosed please find a small contribution. I have heard much of Dr. Gren-

fell's work on the Labrador coast, and have read his address at the Canadian Club in Toronto; and read 'Dr. Luke of the Labrador,' and others of Norman Duncan's stories. All the people in the port here are fishermen; some with sail-boats and some with steam-tugs. My father is one of a company owning two tugs that do much of the fishing. On Good Friday I was out with the men about three or four miles upon the lake (Lake Erie it is) to pull the gill-nets. At this time of the year work out there is cold and windy, and since the men have to 'husk' the fish out of the nets with bare hands, it is an icy cold job. But in the summer it is splendid, sometimes the nets being twelve or thirteen miles out. As for the dangers of fishing, we all, or the men, at any rate, don't think a thing about it, the men all vowing that they would rather be fishermen than railway men or municipal firemen. But sickness is a vastly different thing. It seems to me that a fishing port in the winter is the most unhealthy place in the country, just as it is the most healthy in the summer. You see in the winter the presence of a big body of water makes the air warm and damp, so that sickness is prevalent. Wishing you all success in this undertaking, A FISHERMAN.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

FOR THE 'MESSENGER' COT, LABRADOR.

Previously acknowledged, \$8.15; Georgeia May McInnis, Winslow Road, 10c; Anna and Bessie Lowther, Nappan, 50c; Bert Seldy, Newcastle, 10c; Cecil and George Jack, Rosewood, 50c; Elsie J. L., Norman, 10c; Pupils of Morehead School, 28c; A 'Messenger' Reader, 10c; Birdie Devine, Saltford, 10c; Etta Gipson, Elgin, 10c; Charlotte Mathewson, Montreal, 50c; A Friend, Althorpe, 25c; M. A. Ross, Ray, 10c; Enid Fee, St. Hyacinthe, 50c; B. L. Hamilton, Baie Verte, 50c; Mrs. A. MacTavish, Balderston, \$1; W. W. Johnston, 25c; total, \$13.13.

(Some of the letters intended for this week are held over till next week for lack of space.)