

ated city. I will now close, wishing the 'Messenger' every success.

MARY M.

Shoal Harbor, Nfld.

Dear Editor,—I am taking the 'Messenger' this year, and I like it very much. I go to school, and am in the third reader. Our stove pipes fell down last week, and we had part of a holiday. I have two sisters, Mabel and Nellie. Nellie has written to the 'Messenger' twice. We live by the water-side, and our home is lovely in summer. The house is shaded with balsam poplars, and there are lots of lovely trees in the meadows around the house. The harbor is all frozen over now, and we have fine fun skating in the evenings and on Saturdays. We live near the railway, and see the trains passing nearly every day. Steamers come here sometimes to bring coal from Sydney for the railway company. The mail steamer comes here, too. The 'Ethel' is her name. I have an uncle who spent a winter in Greenland. He went down in the 'Windward,' and lived in her for more than a year. He has been down there twice, and he tells us some funny stories about the Esquimaux.

DONALD W. H. T.

Galt, Ont.

Dear Editor,—As I have not written to this paper before, and as I have not seen any letters from Galt, I thought I would write one. Galt has a large post-office, and three stations, and a lot of stores. There are five schools in Galt, whose names are: Victoria, Dickson, Central, Catholic, and the Galt Collegiate Institute. I go to the Central, and am in the senior third book. I get the 'Messenger' at the U.P. Sabbath-school, and like it very much. I liked that story, 'The Rainbow's New Member,' very much. I got a pair of skates this winter, and have been learning to skate. We have had a hard time in Galt this winter on account of the smallpox, for there were about fifty-eight cases. We had about a month's holiday at school for us to get vaccinated. I have only got one cat for a pet, but it is enough. I get books at the library at Sunday-school, and I like none better than the Bessie books. I like 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' too, although I skipped some of the sad places. I have four sisters and one brother. My father was a farmer, but he moved into town about three years ago. I will be eleven years old on the 15th of August. If anybody's birthday is the same I would like to know.

GEORGINA HELEN T. (age 10).

Cartwright, Man.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Messenger' for four years, and my grandma's children took it ever since my papa can remember. We lived on a farm in Ontario before coming to Manitoba two years ago. It is very different out here. There are not many barns or fences or gates to open. The roads or trails run in all directions, through the crops in many places, but the road allowances are being graded, and travel is being kept to them more as the prairie becomes broken. I like the winters better than I do the summers, but the winter is pretty cold and stormy. The snow just blows like fine salt, and we never have very good sleighing. We have a long way to go for wood, about eighteen or twenty miles, they say, and not very good wood either. We burn coal oil in winter when we can get it. Crops were good around here, and we had lots of hay last year. I am a 'Messenger' reader.

EDDIE A.

Beamsville, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We live on a farm on the mountain three miles south of Beamsville. Beamsville is a pretty town; it has water-works, electric lights, electric railway, and a tramway that is used for carrying the large stone from the quarry in the mountain to the railway. The stone quarry is owned by Mr. Gibson, the Senator. There is a park along the Lake Ontario called Grimsby Park. We always go there with Sunday-school picnic, and I enjoy it very much. I have one sister and two

brothers. I wonder if any little girl's birthday is on the same day as mine, Aug. 25.

LILLIE B. W. (age 10).

Quatsine, B.C.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl fourteen years old. I have two brothers, and two sisters, the youngest was two years today. Four of us go to school every day; we sometimes go in a boat to school. Papa and mamma and we children live together on a farm, and we have four cows, one ox and thirty-three chickens. We live near a sound, so we can see the water all the time. It is very hilly and mountainous, and covered with forest, except where papa has cleared. It is three hundred miles to our nearest town. We have two stores, one saloon, and one post-office, and we have a steamboat here once in two weeks. We had snow about one foot deep up here, but we are having nice weather now. I am in the fourth reader at school, and our teacher's name is Miss McRae; we all like her very much. I wonder if any other little girl or boy have their birthday on the same day as mine, on December 5. This is my first letter to the 'Northern Messenger'; but still, I hope it won't be thrown in the waste-basket.

I am going to ask a few questions:—First. Does it cost to write and send letters and get them printed? Second. Does the printer charge if there are any mistakes in letters.

OLGA S.

Scott's Bay, N.S.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Messenger' for a year, and could not get along without it; I got it for a Christmas present. I live near the seashore, between Cape Blomidon and Cape Split. Shad fishing in former years was one of the principal industries, but of late years it has greatly declined, and this summer was a total failure. This is a very pretty place in summer. A great many tourists come here in summer to enjoy the cool sea breeze. There are two mills, two churches, two stores, and two school-houses. My teacher's name is Miss Patterson. I am in the eighth grade.

TRUMA A. C. (age 11).

Seamo, Man.

Dear Editor,—Your 'Messenger' has been a weekly paper at our place for over four years. It first came in my sister's name, and since she got married it has come in my name. I like the 'Messenger' very much, and after I have read it I send them all to India for the little Indian boys and girls to read. We live on a farm about seventy-five miles from Winnipeg. There is not much grain grown in this part of Manitoba, as it is very stony, and there is a lot of bush and a great many swamps. All the people around here keep quite a lot of cattle. We have fifty head of cattle, and we are milking fourteen cows. It has been very cold here lately, sometimes thirty or thirty-five degrees below zero. Our farm is about eight miles from Lake Manitoba. My father and mother have lived here for over eighteen years. I have two sisters married, and one of them has a little daughter, whose name is Violet May. I signed the temperance pledge last November, and I like very much to read the Temperance Page in the 'Messenger.' We grow quite a lot of garden things, such as potatoes, carrots, turnips, man-gets, beets, parsnips, corn and other small things. I help my mother do the house-work. We have two churches up here, the English and the Presbyterian. I attend the Presbyterian church and Sunday-school.

F. B.

Old Country Friends.

Do our subscribers all know that the postage on papers to Great Britain and Ireland has been so greatly reduced that we can now send any of our publications, postage paid, at the same rates as obtain in Canada.

'Daily Witness,' post paid, \$3 a year.
'Weekly Witness,' post paid, \$1 a year.
'World Wide,' post paid, \$1 a year.
'Northern Messenger,' post paid, 30c year.

HOUSEHOLD.

Mother's Room.

'Tis the cheeriest room in the household,
With the window seat battered and
bruised;
Where the carpets, the chair, and the
table
Are never too good to be used.

Here little ones come with their sorrows,
Or bubble with laughter and noise;
Bring sweetest caresses and kisses,
And scatter their books and their toys.

There's an unceasing patter of small feet,
An opening and shutting of doors;
And the room that was swept and garnish-
ed
Is covered with spoils and stores.

In the dawn of a summer morning
There's a scampering down the stairs,
And everyone knows they are coming;
They whisper so loud their affairs.

And when the day's lesson is over
They come with their chatter and song,
To the sunniest room, where dear mother
And all that is lovely belong.

If the threads of their lives get tangled,
She quietly straightens them out,
And gathers them, sweetly united,
Her little low rocker about.

Dear mother, o'er all presiding,
O honored and beautiful queen,
You gather your loving subjects
With a grace that is rarely seen.

Then who, to keep spotless and tidy
The carpets, the windows, and doors,
Would lose the sweet laughter of child-
hood,
And love from such beautiful stores?
—Vick's Magazine.

Cooking Beets.

(By Mrs. Rose Seelye-Miller, in N. Y. 'Observer'.)

There are more ways than one to prepare many of the standard dishes of vegetables, then why always cook in the same way? Beets are excellent appetizers, but are rarely served on the common table except as pickles or with vinegar.

Creamed beets are a delicious dish which once tried will become a standard home dish. Cook beets until very tender, it will take an hour or more to cook them. When done remove the skin and cut in very small pieces, make ready a good cream dressing or one of drawn butter if you have not the cream, and pour over the beets, season with white pepper and salt and serve hot.

A good rule for the dressing is a cup of sweet cream, a level tablespoonful of flour or corn starch, mixed smooth in cold milk or cream, stir into the cream when boiling hot. Just let come to a boil and pour over the hot beets. For drawn butter, two tablespoonfuls of butter melted and a tablespoonful of flour stirred into it, but not browned. Add a cup of milk and let come to a boil.

Another good way to serve beets is to chop them and heat up in good sweet, melted butter, plenty of it, season with salt and white pepper.

A beet hash is relished for the farmer's supper sometimes. Chop beets that have stood in vinegar an hour or more and mix with an equal quantity of chopped potatoes. Season well with salt, pepper and plenty of butter or beef drippings. This dish is good with an equal quantity of chopped beef added, that is, as much beef as there is potatoes, thus making it one-third beef.

Rejoice Evermore.

While musing over the unsatisfactory result of many years' hard labor in business, and wondering how it was that God-fearing men are often baffled in life's struggle, and find themselves unable (notwithstanding all their most strenuous ef-