

ters. I like going to Sunday-school, although I do not go to it much in the winter, as I have two miles to go; but I generally go to meeting. I go to school most of the time. I have nearly a mile to go. I have not read very many books, but I think that 'How Little Bessie Kept the Wolf from the Door,' 'Jessica's First Prayer,' and 'Maggie's Message,' are just splendid books. I always read the Editor's letters, and I think them very nice, and would like if he put one in every week. I would like to see more letters from India.

JESSIE MURIEL D.

Longwood, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live at the station, my father being a station agent. I have one little sister, six years old. We all went to Edmonton, Alberta, a year ago last summer, to visit an aunt and uncle. We were gone about five weeks, and had a fine trip. Last Christmas my uncle, aunt and cousin from Edmonton visited us. When they went home we went as far as Grimsby, and all of us stayed there for a little while, then they left for home, and we came back to our home. We have a dog named Spot. I have a new pair of skates this winter, and it is fine skating, but very cold. My father is superintendent of the Sunday-school, and I get a 'Messenger' every Sunday. I like reading the stories and letters.

FRANK T. S. (aged 10).

Treherne, Man.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm about seven miles and a half from the town of Treherne. We take the 'Messenger,' and we could not do without it. I got a Bagster Bible for getting four subscribers to the 'Messenger,' and everyone round here thinks it is a nice one. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday that it is not too cold, for we live three miles and a half from the church. There are four classes in our Sunday-school, and the one that attends the most Sundays in each class gets a nice book. But every child gets a prize for attending. Every Sunday we repeat some passage of Scripture at Sunday-school, and the one that repeats the most verses in each class during the year gets a nice prize. This prize is a Bible. We have a pretty large attendance at our Sunday-school considering it is in the country, and also as this is such cold weather. There have been as many as forty-five out this winter. We get our prizes on the night of the Sunday-school entertainment. I would like to join the Royal League of Kindness, and I promise to try to observe the following rules:—

- To speak kindly to others.
- To speak kindly of others.
- To think kind thoughts.
- To do kind deeds.

ESTELLA H. (aged 13).

St. Mary's, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm three miles from St. Mary's. It is quite a large town. I have taken the 'Messenger' for a year, and intend taking it this year. My birthday is on Oct. 2. I go to school, but am not going this year on account of having rheumatism. I have about a mile to go to school, and the roads are very bad in winter. We have church and Sunday-school every Sunday, and League every second Sunday night. Our preacher is very kind. He came to see me very often when I was sick, and so did many other kind friends.

L. J. H.

Canaan, N.S.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Messenger' for about twenty-four years, and like it very much. We like it so well that we would not do without it. I did not always live here. I used to live in St. John, N.B. I came here four years ago. I have three sisters and one brother. Will one or both of my sisters please answer this letter through the 'Messenger' if they see it in print, for I would like to hear from them very much. I have seen a lot of letters from all over the continent. My only pet is a white hen, and last summer I had eight chickens that had no mother,

so I gave the chickens to her, and she took care of them until they were old enough to take care of themselves. My birthday is on Dec. 3.

FLORA I. McL. (aged 12).

Dealtown, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Messenger' very much. My mother took it for a year, and she says she would not be without the paper for anything. I have five sisters and five brothers and my twin brother has a dog that pulls him around and draws wood in. It is just lovely here in the summer. We live near Lake Erie, on a farm. We have been here for nine years, but we are going to move.

EMMA M. W. (aged 12).

Marion, Michigan.

Dear Editor,—I like to read the stories in the 'Northern Messenger.' My cousin sends it to me. My papa is a doctor. He is kept very busy, as he has to take long drives. I live in the northern part of Michigan. There are 700 people in the village. We have a good school, a nice church of the Methodist denomination. My papa and mamma belong to the Presbyterian church. We have a nice Sunday-school, too. I have four brothers, but no sisters. I have one little cousin that was two years old on Aug. 25. Her name is Alga T. Wishing the 'Messenger' success,

MARY SIBELLA J. (aged 9).

Otonabee, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy nine years old on January 24, 1904. I live on a farm beside the Indian River. Indian River Station and village is one mile east from here, and in the summer the people of the village come up to the river and we have our tea on the bank. My father has a boat, and we go out in it very often, and sometimes we fish. In winter we skate when there is ice, and sleigh ride. We have taken the 'Messenger' for seventeen years. We get seven papers, but like the 'Messenger' best.

HENRY S. B.

Millington.

Dear Editor,—Trying luck again is good work. I saw Winnie O. L. wanted to know why children wrote about pets. She wanted to hear about places and have them described. I think she ought to describe Niagara Falls first. Our nearest town is nine miles from here. It is called Magog, and it is a very beautiful place. There are no mountains near, but in the distance we can see three: Owl's Head, Sugarloaf and Orford. Orford is at the north, Owl's Head and Sugarloaf are at south and south-west.

PEARL B. (aged 9).

[Pearl should have told what province she lives in.—Ed.]

Lincoln, Cal., U.S.A.

Dear Editor,—I live in California. It does not snow where I live. Sometimes the snow comes in on the tops of the box cars on the freight train, and the men shovel it off and the school children play with it. I go to the public school, and I am in the sixth grade. My birthday is June 23, and I am eleven years old. There are eleven stores, three churches, one large pottery and a public school in Lincoln. I like the Children's Page and the correspondence best of all. My father owns a hotel, candy store and barber shop. I have a dog that I call Watch, and a cat called Flossy.

RUTH McC.

Cape North.

Dear Editor,—I have two sisters and one brother. My youngest sister is only a few weeks old. I have fifty-one cousins, two grandmothers and one grandfather, who is eighty-nine years old.

JOHN M. McK. (aged 10).

Stark's Corners, Que.

Dear Editor,—I have one grandmother and grandfather living. They had their golden wedding last May. I live on a farm of fifty acres. Wishing the 'Messenger' every success,

LILA M. M.

HOUSEHOLD.

Keep Baby's Diary.

A history of the first few years of a child's life is often interesting to them in after years. It is not necessary to make a daily entry, as once a week is enough to record all the interesting facts.

The appearance of the first tooth, the first laugh, the first spoken word, etc., all are things which are of great importance to the family, and interesting to the baby itself when old enough to understand it.

Often when children are older the question comes up: 'Have I ever had whooping cough?' or some similar ailment. The father seldom remembers, but if a diary is kept by the one who has the care of the child the facts are known.

A friend kept such a diary for her only child, Lillian. She bought a well-made blank book for the purpose, and had 'Lillian' printed across the cover in large gilt letters.

On the first page was a poem written by a relative on the occasion of Lillian's birth.

The second page was given up to the newspaper notices of it. Then when the mother felt equal to the task the entry was made of baby's full name, also names of the parents, the hour, day and year of birth, with her weight and height.

At three months the first photograph was taken, and her mamma removed the cardboard back from it, and pasted the picture in the book at the proper place. The photographs taken from time to time form one of the most interesting features of the diary. To know how she looked at different years of age, and to be able to exhibit these reproductions of her self to her friends, has been a source of pleasure to the little girl greater than has been derived from her most highly prized story or picture books.

Opposite the picture was a lock of silky hair, with weight and height. At the same time an outline picture of the little hand and foot were made on one page. This has been done every time there has been a photograph, until now Lillian is seven years old, and can make the entries herself when she wishes. Something has been put into the book at least once a month during the seven years, and it is an interesting little book already, highly prized by the little girl, and amply repays the mother for the time spent upon it.—'Christian Work.'

To Wash Lace.

Baste carefully on to white cotton the lace to be washed, being careful to preserve the original shape by tacking all the points, etc.; then tack another piece of cotton on top, or double the first piece over, if large enough. When this is done, wash with a solution of boiled soap and a little borax, and rinse through several waters. Then starch and iron while wet 'through' the cotton, rubbing the iron over until it is dry. Unpick carefully, and run lightly over with a cool iron.

The Children of To-day.

Among the best influences that can be brought to bear upon the Twentieth Century Child, I unhesitatingly name family prayer. This need not be a long service, a weariness to the flesh. Just a few verses read, a little prayer made, but the sweet service never omitted, and it draws the whole family, by invisible lines of attraction, nearer to the throne of God.

And yet another right of the growing child is to have plenty of time for play and a place to play in. Our cities are most uncomfortable places for boys between seven and twelve, for they may neither run nor shout nor play baseball nor football, nor do any one of a dozen innocent things in which boys take delight. Fortunate is the country lad, with great spaces outdoors to play in, and definite