Correspondence

Sit. T., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I live in a pleasant home, and have kind parents. Grandmother and Auntie and my sister Dorothy live here, too. We have lots of fun in the summer, going fishing, or sailing boats in the creek. We go to the Wel-lington street school. I hope I will get in a higher form at midsummer. higher form at midsummer

FRANK HARDIE EMERY.

J., Ont

Dear Editor, —I wrote to the 'Messenger' once before, and as it was in print, I thought that I would write again. We take the 'Messenger,' and think it is a very nice paper. I live on a farm of four hundred acres. It is nice here in the summer, but so very cold in the winter, that it is not at all pleasant. My brother and I have a yoke of oxen which we are breaking in now. We have a pup which we call Togo. There are many wild animals around here. I am sending a drawing.

WILLIE HILL.

R P., P.E.I. Dear Editor,-I have seen very few letters from Prince Edward Island. I live close to the seashore, where they catch a lot of fish, such as hake, haddock, cod, mackerel and herring, and sometimes a halibut and a few lobsters. and sometimes a halibut and a few lobsters. Papa's farm joins a pond, where hundreds of eels are caught every year, and sometimes a few smelts and trout. I was ten years old on Jan. I. I have two brothers younger than I am, but I have no sister. We have to go about two and a half miles to school. We can only go in the fine weather. I and my eldest bro-ther belong to the mission band and to the I. O. G. T. of Juvenile Templars. 'The name of our lodge is the Lifeboat. My other brother is going to join this summer. I am sending you one of my drawings and one of my bro-ther's, who cannot write well enough to write you one of my drawings and one of my bro-ther's, who cannot write well enough to write you a letter. His drawing is the picture of the schoolhouse, where we go to school. Hoping see my letter and the drawings in the 'Me senger.' I am sending twenty cents to it Laborder Wessenger. 'Mesthe Labrador Messenger Cot.

ADELLA R. CHING.

S., Man

Dear Editor,-I do not get the 'Messenger,' but my sister does. I like it very well. sister does. I like it very well. EDITH HETHERINGTON (age 12).

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I., N.B.

Dear Editor,-I have taken the 'Messenger' for nearly two years, and like it very much. My father is a farmer, and we live two miles My father is a tarmer, and we live two miles and a half from Petitcodiac, which is a very flourishing village. We have ten cows, and we send our milk to the cheese and butter fac-tory. They make cheese in summer and but-ter in the winter. I am the eldest of five boys. I have two grandmothers living. They are seventy-one and seventy-six years old. Fred and I go to school. We have two miles to walk—when father cannot drive us. We sometimes stay home to pick potatoes and top turnips, and help to thresh. We are in the second reader

CLARENCE T. DOUGLASS (age 9).

S. R., Assa.

S. R., Assa. Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' I am a little girl eight years old. My birthday is on March 14. I have two brothers and one sister. She is our baby, and is two years old. Her name is Berenice. My oldest brother's name is Ralph, and he is six years old, and Howard is almost four. I have only been to school one summer yet. We will have a new school near here this summer. We have a lot of cousins in Ontario. We came from Ontario. We take the 'Messeners' and have a new school near here this summer. We have a lot of cousins in Ontario. We came from Ontario. We take the 'Messenger,' and we like it very much. For pets we have a dog named Jip and a cat named Tabby. Ralph has a little red calf, and Howard has a black one, and I have a white rooster, which I call Jim. There are lots of wild geese and ducks here, and we live near a lake where we catch fish, mostly pike. The prairie has been cov-ered with flowers.

EDNA A. WAUGH.

love to read all about it. I am in the sixth grade at school. I enclose a dollar to help send the 'Messenger' to India.

CLARA D. H.

R. L., N.B.

Dear Editor,-This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' I like the paper very much. I am eleven years old, and my birthday is on Dec. 27. So you see it is very near Christmas Day. I live on a farm, and my father is a mill-owner. He had three mills, but one is burnt. I have five brothers and one baby sisburnt. I have five brothers and one baby sis-ter. Her name is Ida Cecilia. We have a large St. Bernard doy, whose name is Doney. I go to school every day. We have ten cats. I think that is a lot. I attend mission band when there is any. We were making money for the mission band. I made \$4.25 out of 25 cents. When I went to town last week with papa I had some photos taken, and I had a very good time. ELIZABETH MARY MCNAIR.

(It is not the length nor the shortness, but the interestingness, of a letter that counts .-Cor. Ed.)



1. 'Swan.' Robert Cameron (11), T., Ont. 2. 'Child with flowers.' Adella R. Ching, R. P., P.E.I.

'Schoolhouse.' Willard J. Ching (9), R. 3. P., P.E.I.

4. 'Stag's head.' Willie Hill, J., Ont. 5. 'Twin pups.' Hannah E., Crawford (15), H. C. .

5. 'Off to school.' Ethel Hetherington (13), S., Man.

7. 'House.' Frank Hardie Emery, S. T., Ont. 8. 'Dictionary.' Sadie L. McFarlane (9), J., Ont.

9. 'Edward VII.' Nellie Millar, C., Ont.

Yes and No.

M. G., N.S. M. G., N.S. Dear Editor,—I am a boy ten years old. We live on a farm on the Musquodoboit river. I have a cat which knocks at the door, and which is as old as I am. I go to school every day. Here is a conundrum. Do you know why the wagon spoke? Because the wheel was tired (tyred) Because the wheel was tir CLARENCE MCLEAN. wagon spoke? (tyred).

(tyred). Darington, S. Co., Washington, Darington, S. Co., Washington, The Editor,—About a year ago I was a poor friendless sickly little girl of twelve years. Vere my parents were not my friends, and I was taken by the Children's Home Society of adoption. After staying there for three weeks i can be with Mrs. C., and since then I have had the 'Messenger' and other things to read. I like the 'Messenger' very much, so I thought I would write a letter. I have grown well since coming here. I have not missed a day at school or been sick all that time. I have learned to crochet and knit lace, and make cake and do lots of pretty and useful things. Mrs. C. has a little adopted girl in India. Her mame is Gendi; the name means ball or flow, and the missionary's name is Miss C.

Some time ago a London merchant wanted a boy in his warehouse. Two were recommended to him. The first boy walked into the counting-house keeping his cap on his head, which all my young readers know is not very polite.

In answer to several questions the boy very abruptly answered, 'Yes' or 'No.'

abruptly answered, 'Yes' or 'No.' The second boy made a polite bow when he entered, and when asked a question replied with 'Yes, sir,' 'No, sir,' etc. The first boy was the stronger, and was, therefore, better able to carry more parcels about than the other boy was. Yet did the merchant select this one? Oh, no—the boy who took off his cap got the situa-tion.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

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