

though I was becoming acquainted with you in this way. I open a letter which is perhaps signed 'Tom.' Tom tells me that he is the youngest of a large family, that he has six sisters and three brothers; that he will be ten years old next June, and that his father keeps two cows. Now, that would not be a very entertaining letter to print, because there are so many 'Toms,' who are the youngest of their family and whose fathers keep cows. But it is interesting to me. I feel as though I knew Tom and I will be glad to hear from him again.

I take up another letter and find that a little girl, (we may call her Mary), is eleven years old. She goes to school, and takes music lessons, and sometimes helps her mother with the housework. There are thousands of little girls who go to school and take music lessons and help at home. If we printed each of their letters the page would soon cease to be of interest to the others. But Mary is a little friend of mine now, and next time she writes I shall say, 'Oh, here is another letter from Mary!'

So you see, if your letters are not printed, they are not lost at all. Here is a long list of the names of those who have written to me. When you write again try how neat and interesting you can make your letters, write on only one side of the paper.

Thanking you for all your letters and good wishes,

CORRESPONDENCE EDITOR OF THE
'MESSENGER.'

HONORABLE MENTION.

Bertha, Rosemere; Williamina, Upper Charlo; Ethel, Drumbo; William, Wiltshire; Minnie, Owen Sound; Snowbird, Urbania, N.S.; Florence, Knoxford; Ethelwyn, St. Mary's; Lena, Barnston; Clifton, Mundale; N.Y.; Mabel, Algoma; Harley, Brookbury; Wilfrid, Manitoba; Walter, Lakefield; Eleanor Winnifred, Shelburne; Fraser, Mount Denison; Mabel, Roseberry; H. Le Roy, Nova Scotia; Slade, Springhill Mabel, Carleton Place; Eleanor, Franktown; Flossie, Buckingham; Effie, Iberville; Edna, Folly Village; Flossie, Desert; John, Clio, Iowa; Lamont, Weston; Amy, East Pubnico; Florence, Flesherton; Fannie, Kingsey Falls; Howard, Urbania; John, Logan's Tannery; Dewdrops, Fitzroy; Nellie, East Angus; Ellen, Gilford; Mother's Worker, Denman Island; Maggie, Great Shamogue; Lulu, Preston; Winnie, Wyandot; Annie, Cobden; Essie, Salmon River; Gertie, Napanee; Annie, Fairfield; Harry, Roxbury; Florence, North Dakota; Harry, Pugwash; Susy, New York; Ruby and Gertie, Noel Shore; John, Elsie and Florence, Balgonie, Assiniboia; Flora, Miami; Myrtis Leona, Noel Shore; Clarence, Toledo; Mossom, Bury's Green; Ardella, Stony Island; Neta, Kiersteadville; Ralph, Black River Bridge; Edward, Aburn; Edna, Lower Salmon Creek; Susie, Montrose; Gertrude, Sherbrooke; Rose, Parishville; Hazel, New Brunswick; Hattie, Halifax; Pansy, Sable River; Violet, Mitchell Square; Maggie, Noel Shore; Christena, Lorneville; Hazel, Wallace Bay; Lulu, St. Albans; Maggie, Loree; Walter, Dundas; Samuel, New Cumberland, Pa.; Jennie, Noel; Daisy, Woodyville; Lillie, Brown's Gore; Martha, Pugwash; Jennie, Skye; Ada, Burnt River; Agnes, Fitzroy; Nellie, Sydney Crossing; Marion, County Harbor; Ella, Collins Bay; Louie, Wiarton; Edgar, Chester; Lemuel; Emmie and Jakey, Roundthwaite, Man.; Jean, Onslow; Edith, Burlington, Vt.; Mary, Brandon; Alick, Monck; Dorothy, London; Clarence, Kempt; Bruce, Coburg; Clarence, Toledo; L. E. R. Mongenals; Loo, Maxwell;

Stuart, Glammis; Jean, West Middle River; Bluebell, Gaspe.

A LUMBER CAMP.

Mechanic Settlement, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I think your 'Messenger' is one of the best papers I ever had, I like it very much.

My father is a store-keeper, he runs a lumber operation in the winter. My brother and I help in the store. My eldest brother surveys at the mill. We have four or five lumber camps, with about twenty-five men, which we try to keep supplied with books, papers and all sorts of good reading matter. We would be glad to receive supplies of literature, and I will see that it is distributed. I am secretary of the Junior Endeavor Society here, and treasurer of the Sunday-school.

One Sunday night I was thinking about getting some of the children of this place together and forming a little Society, to keep our papers and send them to children in some far-off land. The next day I proposed it to several of them, but they said that would be no fun at all! But I would like to do it myself, if I had the name of some little child in Corea or somewhere.

Your twelve-year-old friend,

MURRAY.

OUR YOUNGEST CORRESPONDENT.

Johnville, Qué.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl only five and a half years old. I live on the edge of Ascot, in Sherbrooke County, on a farm. My papa has a sawmill. He lets me play in the mill when my brother fits clapboards, but I cannot go in the big mill where the logs are sawed. I have never been to school, and can't write words yet, only letters. I coaxed my mamma to hold my hand while I wrote this. She reads me the children's letters out of the 'Messenger.' Fourteen children round here take the 'Messenger.' Most of their mammas belong to the W.C.T.U. We had a nice old horse named John. He was twenty-four years old. We had a dog named Ted, ten and a half years old. They have both been sick for a week, and so to-day, my papa thought they must not suffer any longer, and had them both shot. The hired men are burying them both in one grave in the pasture. I shall miss Ted, for he was a good playmate.

I have a dear little niece, one year old, her name is Mabeth Louise. My name is

ALICE SARA LOUISE.

FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

Regina.

Dear Editor,—I was eight years old on Christmas day, and I live on a farm north of Regina. We have no trees very near us, but we often go to the Qu'Appelle and Wascana Valleys, where there are lots of trees, and shrubs, flowers and berries, and we gather our fruit there, June berries and raspberries, strawberries, black currants and cherries, and in the fall we can gather hazel nuts.

The prairie in the summer looks like a flower-garden, there are so many different kinds of flowers; but the roses are the nicest, because they smell so sweet. They are all over the prairie, and have a great variety of shades, from white to deep red. There are several children in our family, and I am the youngest. We have races with our ponies.

We have a lot of horses, and cattle, pigs and chickens, and two dogs, and three cats. The dogs' names are Dan and Jimmy. The cats live in the stable to catch mice. We drive to school three miles every day. Before Christmas it was very cold,

one morning we went to school it was between thirty and forty degrees below zero. I think it is very nice of you to let little children write to your paper.

AGNES.

Dear Editor,—My father is superintendent of our Sunday-school. We have taken the 'Messenger' here for a long time. I go to the mission band, which meets every month. There are about twenty members.

My cousin, Hilton Pealey, who was born in Japan, was visiting me last summer. He is about my age, and is going back to Japan next summer, with his mamma and papa, who were missionaries there and are home for a rest. I like to read the boys' and girls' letters. From,

DAVIE.

Mayfield, P.E.I.

Dear Editor,—I have been taking the 'Messenger,' for the last four years. Mamma was taking it ten years before I did. My papa takes the 'Witness,' and would not like to be without it.

I live down in Prince Edward Island, in a pretty country place called Mayfield, not far from Rustico Harbor, where I can see all the vessels and boats passing in and out.

ANNIE B.

Peterboro, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am ten years of age. I live on the route of the Trent Valley canal. Last year we had to take down our house because the canal came, and our house was in the centre. We were very sorry to have to part with our home. It was a pretty place, having a great many shade trees; large pines, some bass-wood and maples. We had a large fruit garden, lots of grape-vines, cherry-trees, raspberry and currant bushes. There was a large hill at the back of the house, and we used to have lots of fun in winter sleigh-riding. Yours truly,

RUTH.

A THRILLING TALE.

Mt. Denison, N.S.

Dear Editor,—Brother takes the 'Messenger,' I like the stories very much. I expect I am too young to compete for the Mission prize; but I am not too young to help the cause; and would like to write something about it. I know a little about mission work, though we have no Mission Band here, but we kept bees for years to raise money for missions. We had ten colonies at one time. The honey was weighed when taken from the hive, and whether we used it or sold it, the price was sent to missions. We used a lot at home. Papa and mamma sent some of the money to the 'Witness' Armenian Fund.

The bees all died; but left enough honey to buy another colony; so we are starting again with one colony, as we did at first. I have heard papa tell of a favorite school-mate of his, who is now a missionary in Trinidad. He often tells us what a fine boy he was. He was never known to tell an untruth. I have heard papa speak of the good that has been done by missions in the Sandwich Islands.

We have a man living in this county, who was born in New Glasgow, Pictou County, who was shipwrecked on one of these islands when a young man. He was on his way to California. In those days they had to go by way of Cape Horn, and they were blown out of their course. The savages roasted and ate all the rest of the crew. They kept him prisoner for seven years. Some other time I may tell you why they spared his life; and how he finally made his escape. My papa is well acquainted with him, and knows how he got away from the islands.