

## Children's Corner

Address all letters for this department to M. C.,  
1588, MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

### Our Lady's Letter Box.

DEAR CHILDREN,—

Have you heard the big folks talking about the new magazine, and saying how glad they will be to have a real messenger from our dear Lady of Mount Carmel, coming to knock at their doors on the first of every month?

Perhaps you little prattlers have said to yourselves, "Oh! 'tisn't for us. We don't care for old people's books."—Well, now, even though Christmas is over, let us give you a New Year's surprise. THE REVIEW is to be yours as well as your parents'; and we want you to watch for the first of the month just as eagerly as if you were sure that our Lady, with that beautiful blue mantle of hers, which we all know and love so well, were coming to play post-man with her own REVIEW. What a welcome she would get—what bright eyes, and smiling faces, and open arms would meet her, if the dear Mother came to your door.

Well, dear little ones, she is coming like a fairy god-mother—in disguise—and she will have her wand too; yes, and her gifts for her god (good) children. What shall they be? Now, we all love to get letters. First, she is going to send you a letter every month, written by her secretary. You know a Queen never writes her own letters. She always dictates what she wishes to say, and her autograph is always considered a very precious and much sought for treasure. Now, all loyal subjects—those who love and serve the Queen—think a great deal of everything concerning her, and if she were to send them a letter—a monthly letter—why, they'd think they were really a part of the royal family. That is just what you

are! Children of the King and his Empress—Mother—Queen Mary.

Then you, too, may write letters to be dropped into the Queen's letter box.

You may send riddles, puzzles, ask questions, write wee little stories—anything you like for *your* "cor-ner." No one else but the little ones shall have a claim there.

Now, let us see what a heavy mail will come in for Purification Day, that sweet feast of our Lady which makes us think of the gentle doves that she carried to the temple, and of Him, her own white dove and Blessed Baby, that was cooing so sweetly in her ears and St. Joseph's that they wanted to hear no other sounds, no matter how sweet. So hurry up now, dear children, and tell the letter box what you think of your "corner" and all you are going to do for it.

CARMEL'S SECRETARY.

### PUZZLES.

I

- I am composed of four words and sixteen letters.  
My 13, 12, 8, 6; 1, means unearthly.  
My 15, 14, 2, is the name of a reigning sovereign.  
My 3, 5, 7, 14, is a delightful season.  
My 4, 13, 16, is a stupid creature.  
My 9, 8, 11, 10, is a knightly sport.  
My whole is an easy way to get to heaven.

II

On earth she walked,  
On earth she talked,  
Rebuking man of sin:  
She's not on earth  
She's not in heaven  
Nor ever can get in.

III

What character of the Bible, whose name is not mentioned, died a death which no one else ever died or can die, and the material of whose shroud is in every house?

Oliver Wendell Holmes on being asked what he thought of a girl's five o'clock tea, replied:—Tis giggle, gabble, gobble, git.

Teacher—Tommy, spell Mississippi.  
Tommy—M, i, crooked letter, crooked letter, i, crooked letter, crooked letter, i, p, p, i.

[Answers to puzzles will appear in the next number of THE CARMELITE REVIEW.]