Correspondence

OUR BIRTHDAY BOOK.

APRIL.

The blessing of the Lord it maketh rich. Prov. x., 22. Pearl McLeod, M. Fraser Ross.

He that walketh with wise men shall be ise. Prov. xiii., 20.

The sweetness of the lips increaseth learning. Prov. xvi., 21.
Eunice M. Welsh, Mary E. Ward, Gordon
Henry.

A man of understanding is of an excellent spirit. Prov. xvii., 27. Clara Eldridge.

A man that hath friends must show himself friendly. Prov. xviii., 24.
Grace Lillian Call.

6. Even a child is known by his doings. Prov. Ida Bartlett.

Every purpose is established by counsel.

Prov. xxi., 2.

Anna G. Gordon, Fred. Newcomb.

The Lord pondereth the hearts. Prov. xxi., 2.

Laura Brethet.

The thoughts of the diligent tend only to plenteousness. Prov. txxi., 5.
Hilliard D., John Grey Ramage, Edna L.,
Earl Brandon Smith.

Rejoice not when thine enemy falleth. Prov. Bessie C. Bentley.

Say not I will do so to him as he hath done to me. Prov. xxiv., 29.

Mary Allen.

If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat; and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink. Prov. xxv., 22.

Nora Johnson, Edna James, Ruby A. Smith, Grace Murray, Christina Ramsay.

Let another man praise thee and not thine own mouth. Prov. xxvii., 2.

Laura Mellow, George White, Clara S.

Cranston.

There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Prov. xviii., 24. J. L. C., George Miner, Alice Brethet.

He is a shield to them that put their trust in him. Prov. xxx., 5.

Jeannie Ramsay.

Whatscever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might. Eccles. ix., 10.

A good name is better than precious ointent. Ecc. vii., 1.

Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days. Ecc. xi., 1. Lloyd A. Nickerson, Jessie Rutherford, Kate McGregor, Ethel Myrl Condon.

Fear God and keep his commandments, for

this is the whole duty of man. Ecc. xii., 13.

Dorothy R., Lyle P.

This is his commandment that we should believe on his Son Jesus Christ and love one another. I. John iii., 23.

Lovest thou me-feed my sheep. John xxi.,

Love one another, as I have loved you. John xv., 12. Harold Lloyd, Stewart Gertrude Thompson, Maggie Bostwick.

Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, and ye shall find rest to your souls. Matt. xi., 29. Emma Lillian Nolan.

Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you. I. Peter v., 7.

Douglas Schell, Marguerite I. Hunt.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that trust him. Ps. lxxxv., 9.
Winnie J. Wallace.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high shall abide under the shadow of the almighty. Ps. xci., 1.

D. A. Stewart.

The just shall live by faith. Rom. i., 17.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ. Rom. viii., 35. James Ramsay, Annie C. Stewart, Ethel B. P., S. May Wood.

Rejoicing in hope. Rom. xii., 12.

The God of all peace be with you. Rom. XV., 33. Tyler B. Ching.

LETTERS RECEIVED.

Hugh M. Ripley, Tina Mc., Sa-Verne Speers, Pearl Edie, M. W. J. B., Fred. L. Hewitt, Olive Mabel Burdette, Sylvia L. Folkins, Hazel Smith, J. E. T., Delmer E. S., Annie Bowman, N. B. C., Matilda Cole, Pamilla Chester, Clarence Crooker, M. Emma L., May Belle H., Lizzie Hill, Margaret McD., Johnnie McDonald, M. Fraser Ross, Christina Ramsay, Alice Ramsay, Mary MacM., Ray Allen, P. J. M., Esther L., Chatterbox, A. M. Ferguson, Amy Hazel Gavey, Minnie D. McF., Mina O. F., Clara S. Cranston, George Miner, Irene McKenzie, Mary Blakesly, Milton Chesney, Laura Brethet, Ethel B. R., M. E. R., E. C. R., Gertrude T.

Crowstand, N.W.T., April 5, 1904 Dear Editor,—Enclosed you will find a letter for the 'Messenger' from one of our Indian girls. For some time now she has been wanting to write, and seemed so pléased when I told her she could write this week.

told her she could write this week.

We get a great many papers, but the 'Messenger' seems to be the favorite.

Last summer we supplied quite a number of the railway camps with papers; even the old men would ask for the 'Messenger.' They seemed so pleased to get papers. Next summer they will be too far away from us. We hope, though, they will be near some one who will supply them with good reading.

Hoping our little Indian girl's letter will be of interest to the children in the East,

I am, yours sincerely,

GRACE M. McLEOD.

John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal.

Dear Editor,—I was seven years when my parents put me in the Crowstand Boarding School. I am thirteen years old now. The friends in the East send us papers. We like the 'Messenger,' the stories and letters are so

Interesting.

I have two brothers in the school. Their

names are Archibald and Livingstone. We like being in the school very much. We go home sometimes on Sunday, and come back before Sunday-school. We have a farm in connection with the mission. Our stables are quite large, and we have quite a number of cattle. The boys learn to farm and we girls learn all about housework, the half-day we are out of the classroom. There was a new railway built here last summer. It looks nice to see the train passing so quick. We have a prayer meeting once a week in Indian houses. Sometimes the big boys go and sometimes the big girls. We like the prayer meetings. We always have phonograph selections every two weeks, and we get candies. Sometimes we play all together in the children's dining-room. We are all wishing for summer, so we can play outside. play outside.

Yours sincerely, FLORENCE C.

Inkerman, Ont.

Dear Editor,--I saw a letter from a little girl away off in Cumberland Co., N.S., asking me to send her my last name, that she might write to me, as her birthday and she might write to me, as her birthday and mine are near together. She is eight years old on March 22, and I am seven on March 21. My name is Katie Alice Curriston, and I would like to get a letter from Lena B. W. I like the letters in the 'Messenger' very much, and would like Lena to tell me about the mountains, for I have never seen a mountain, as it is a very level requestry. Where we like and there are to the like and there are to the second transfer where we like and there are to the second transfer. never seen a mountain, as it is a very level country where we live, and there are no large rivers near us either, only a very small creek. The St. Lawrence river is sixteen miles south of us, and the Rideau river is twenty-four miles north-west of us. When Lena B. W. writes I want her to tell me her last name, and perhaps some time we might exchange our photos.

KATIE ALICE C.

Brandon, Man.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Messenger' for a long time, and like it very much. I like the Boys' and Girls' Page the best. I live on a farm near Brandon. the best. I live on a farm near Brandon. Brandon is a very nice place. There is a college, hospital, an asylum for the insane, an industrial school for the Indians, four public schools and an experimental farm, which is very pretty. That is the only place I ever saw apples or plums grow. We have no large fruit in Manitoba. Wishing the Editor success,

J. M.

Springdale.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl eight years old. I have one little sister, and her name is Sabra. She is two years old. For pets I have only a cat named Tim. I go to school and Sunday-school in summer. I have a mile to go to school. It is a very pretty place here in summer. There is a river flowing by our house.

JESSIE G. W.

£idney, B.C.

Eidney, B.C.

Dear Editor,—I saw what you said about poetry, and so I thought that I would tell you my favorite piece. It is named, 'The Barefoot Boy,' and is by John Greenleaf Whittier. I cannot think of any favorite memory gem just now. I like that piece because it tells about animals. I desire to be a hunter in my spare time when I get older. I have read William Long's book, 'Wilderness Ways,' several times. I think it is a fine book. It tells about a frog changing its stomach and lots of other interesting things about animals. He did not hunt them to kill them, but just to find out about them. That is just what I want to do. I have also read 'Alice in Wonderland,' 'Through the Looking-Glass,' 'Messengers of the Churches,' 'The Gentle Heritage,' 'Peep of Day,' 'Line upon Line,' 'Buds, Stems, and Roots,' 'The Jolly Chinee,' besides other short stories.

I am a little boy eight years old, and I live on Vancouver Island. The weather is very wet now, but we have only had one snowstorm yet this winter. I go to the school, and am in the second reader. I received a Bible for getting subscribers last summer, and I thank you very much. I like that story about Daph, and I always read it first.

DOUGLAS A. W. Dear Editor,-I saw what you said about