Correspondence

Dear Editor,—I used to go to school, and was in the Third Reader, but I don't go to school now. I am nine years old, and will be ten in May. I lived in P. E. I. and was in the Second Reader, when I left. My father had the asthma, and he came out here for two or three months. He got better, so he came home for us and brought us out here.

I and my older sister walk to school in the summer time, three miles nearly every day.
MILDRED R. COLES.

[Your riddles have been asked before, Mildred.—Ed.]

Dear Editor,—I am a boy eleven years old, and thought I would write a letter to the 'Messenger.' We live on a farm, and our post-oince is N. We have cattle, sheep, and eight horses. I go to school, and am in the Fourth Book. A new brick school was built, with a basement for a furnace, last summer. There

our Sunday School excursion at Morton's Park on July 16. We have some chickens, some black Orpingtons, and some white wyandottes.

WINNIE REYNOLDS.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl nine years of age. I live on a farm near the Rideau! Lake, which is noted for its beautiful scentry. Many people camp along its shores, and on its islands. I take the 'Messenger,' and like it year, much Why is a guarantity's short like a very much. Why is a gunsmith's shop like a chicken pie?

E. G. LEGGETT.

G. S., Que

Dear Editor,—As I have never seen any letters from the children of G. S., I thought I would write one. Our Glen is in a valley between an extension of the Green Mountains on the south, and Sutton Mountains on the north. The Missisquoi River runs through the There are numerous brooks, where we go fishing for trout. My papa lives on a small farm, about two miles and a half from the Glen. We call it the Maple Grove Farm,

walk at all. I have a dog I call Terry, and he will draw me all over. In the winter time I have a sleigh, and in the summer time a cart. My cousin has a dog, too, that will draw him. I went nine miles with my dog in one day, and my cousin has gone fifteen. I have Terry clipped all over, and my cousin has his dog like a lion. We have 10 little goslings; one of them has red eyes. What place did the cock crow when all the world heard

ELSIE E. TAYLOR.

Dear Editor,—We are twin brothers, not yet five years old. We have not been sent to school yet, so we cannot write, but are getting our mamma to write this for us. We go to Sunday School in the Methodist Church here. There were served. here. There are a great number of little boys and girls in our class. We have a snow-white kitty, with which we have lots of fun. We have lots of little cousins in Ontario, but none out here. We have no other brothers

ENLE AND ERIC BROWN.

Dear Editor,-I thought I would write letter for the 'Messenger.' I like it very much, and think I could not do without it. I have a camera, and take pictures, but have none finished, because I have just learned how to use it. The scene on the river at the back of our place is very nice. There are several schooners in now, getting loaded. I also thank you for my fountain non. you for my fountain pen. 1 am in grade four at school. 1 suppose other writers will be glad the holidays are near.

J. GILFORD BRUCE [Your riddle was asked before, Gifford,-Ed.]

B., N.S. Dear Editor,—I live on the North Mountain, about three miles from the beautiful Annapolis Valley, and two and a half miles from the Bay of Fundy, where the tide rises and falls about sixty feet My papa says that the 'Northern Messenger' has been in his family for over forty years; then it was called

the 'Canadian Messenger.' I am very much interested in the riddles, and I will send some that I do not remember seeing in print:

Three feet I have, but ne'er attempt to go. And many nails thereon, but not one toe. What is the difference between Noah's Ark and Joan of Arc?

How can you arrange the nine digit figures so as to count fifteen each way?

G. M. H.

M., Man Dear Editor,-I live close to the Pembina river. We have three-quarter sections of land. river. We have three-quarter sections of land. The name of our farm is Riverside. We drive to school. Our pony's name is Daisy. One morning there was a big drift in front of my uncle's gate; Daisy gave a jump and broke her tug and bells. My uncle tied it up, and when we got home my father mended it. There are eight in our family three boys and five girls.

ALMA WILSON ALMA WILSON.

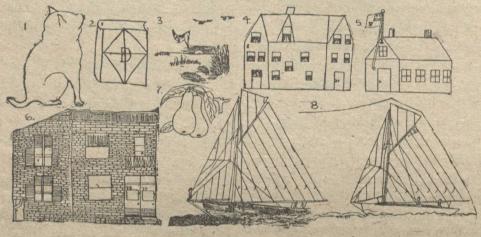
T. S., N.B.

Dear Editor,-We have fine fun coasting in winter. We live near a small river, and in summer we fish and bathe. I have a dog named Trix; he had a sad accident happen him some time ago. He had his leg broken, but it is getting somewhat better now. I think I will close with a riddle: What word is it that the first two letters stand for a man, the first three for a woman, the first four for a great man, and the whole word for a great woman. a great woman.

GORDON TUMLINSON.

Sample Copies.

Any subscriber who would like to have specimen copies of the 'Northern Messenger' sent to friends can send the names with addresses and we will be pleased to supply them, free of cost. Sample copies of the 'Witness' and 'World Wide' will also be sent free on application.



OUR PICTURES.

to be one, too.

- 1. 'Waiting for its Mistress.' Hilda Isabel
- Field (aged 10), M., P. Que.

 2. 'A Book.' Sadie E. Newell, E. P., N.S.

 3. 'Scene.' Wilbert Nuttycombe (aged 13),
- J., Ont. 4. 'A House.' N. H. aged 13), P., N.B.
- 5. 'Schoolhouse.' Wilfred Brooks (aged 9), M. B. N.S.
- 6. 'Our House.' R. F. Coles (aged 11)
- 7. 'Pears.' J. Brooks (aged 10), B.C., Ont. 8. 'A Race.' R. A. Taylor (aged 9), P. B.,

is no sleighing at present, but lots of skating. I have a pair of hockey skates, also a pair of spring ones. There are a number of ponds in the fields around here. I will close with

some riddles:—

1. What is stronger than a lion, yet sweeter than honey?

2. I often murmur, but never weep; always lie in bed, but never sleep; my head is smaller than my mouth, and yet never fed?

3. What is the difference between a woman

STEWART MCCUTCHEON

[Your other riddles have been given before

U. B., Ont. Dear Editor,—I got a lot of nice things this Christmas, a doll's piano, and a pair of skates on a nice pair of skating boots, and a lot of of a face pair of skating boots, and a lot of other nice things. We have had our Sunday school concert, and it was very nice. I was in two songs, and I recited 'Baking Day,' out of the 'Messenger.' I have two frisky cats, who roll up and down stairs, and all over the bouse, and come and pull at our dresses, and I have great for with them. I have great fun with them. 1 go to school, and am in the Second Book. Although 1 am nine, I have not been to school a great deal, just a little over two years. Two years ago I had to stay at home a while with my eyes, which bother me sometimes, and then next year I had to stay at home with the whoop-ing cough, and ever since that I have gone to school most of the time.

HILDA MCKNIGHT

Dear Editor,-1 am a little girl ten years old, and my father is an accountant. We had because we make so much maple sugar. We made about a ton and a half last spring. We have 1,050 tin buckets with covers. My mam-ma used to be a school teacher, and 1 intend

EDITH A. ARKEN.

Dear Editor,-I live on a farm which is very pretty in summer. We have about seventy-five head of cattle. I like milking and riding horseback. I have four sisters and three brothers. I like school very much. Two of my sisters and I stay in a little house in a town named Salmo, which is seven miles from home. We go to school there, and come home Friday evenings, and go back Monday mornings. MAKY BARKLEY.

Dear Editor,—I am seven years old, and am in the first book. I live with my grandma, and go to school, and like my teacher very much. I have one sister named Reva. I am going home on the farm with my papa and mamma and Reva, for my holidays. I have a pet dog down there, called Jack. This

I have a pet dog down there, called Jack. This is the first time I have written to you.

ROY McGILL.

Dear Editor,-This is my first letter to the Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' I wrote a story about a year ago, which was published on the Correspondence Page, the name of it was, 'A Romance of Lite in the North-West.' I am twelve years old, and just went to school for five days after midsummer holidays, as I have had nervous prestration, and have not been able to go, to prostration, and have not been able to go to school since. For about a week I could not