

## Correspondence

H. I., Light Station.

Dear Editor,—I live in a lighthouse, where my papa is light-keeper. The light is a red fixed dioptric, and is very pretty. Lots of people come to see it in the summer time. In the winter we have very few visitors, as the island is a mile and a half from the main land. I like the summer the best; then I can go fishing and shooting. For a pet I have a rooster. He is very tame, and I call him Buster.

EUVEN SMETZER (aged 13).

A. C., Ont.

Dear Editor,—As I have never written to the 'Messenger' before, I thought I would write and tell all about our school and town. A. C. is a very pretty place in summer. There are four churches here. One English, one

much, they are so interesting. I have a dear little fox terrier pup that is called Tricksey; he is white in color, and very playful. I have also a bird; it does not sing much in this weather, though. Is not this a very late spring? My Aunt and Uncle are here from Vancouver. They came on Friday, and I was very glad. My little sister Evelyn is very cute. She cannot talk plainly, and is very funny, and often makes us laugh.

My birthday is in August, and papa's is on the same day as mine. My brother's and one sister's birthdays are also in August. It seems so funny for so many of us to have our birthdays in the same month.

N. L. HAMILTON.

K., Que.

Dear Editor,—The logs came down the creek last week, and the drivers are camping behind our place. I have a baby sister, five months old, and I think she is awfully cute. Our house is on the top of a hill, and we

we had the big snow-storm we did not go to school. We have a barge come for us every morning to take us to school, so that we do not have to walk; while in the winter we have a large sleigh with two horses, and that is great fun.

EVELYN JOHNSON.

C., Wiltshire, England.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' I, myself, like many others, am fond of the stories in the 'Messenger.' I have an Auntie and four cousins living in Ontario. I live many miles away in a small country town in Wiltshire (Eng.), I have been in for an examination, and had the good news that I had passed. I now attend the Technical School. We had very frosty weather this winter, and I dare say you had the same. I don't think I will put any drawing in, as I am just learning how to draw. If I did, I might frighten some of the children who put such pretty sketches in the 'Messenger.' I am afraid my letter is getting too long, so I will close with a riddle:

Why is a bankrupt to be pitied more than an idiot?

MAUDE TANNER.

M., Man.

Dear Editor,—Last summer I had some chickens and hens of my own, but we killed them all in the fall but two hens. Next autumn I am going to college in Winnipeg. Two years ago I went down East; some of the places I went to were: Toronto, Ottawa, and Evanston. My father and I go nearly every year to Detroit Lakes, Minn. We have lots of fun playing on the beach. I am thirteen years old, and my two brothers and a sister are older than I am.

MARY LOCK.

## OTHER LETTERS.

We have received several nice little letters from the Protestant Orphanage in St. John, N.B., and will try to have them all go in together one week.

Jessie May Haines, M., Ont., has a great-grandmother living, who is also a reader of the 'Messenger.'

Muriel E. Nichols, W., Ont., used to live in the town, but she lives in the country now. She sends the answer to Madeline Louise McKenney's second riddle (May 3)—In attention. There are several riddles enclosed, but only one is fresh: Which should be the two hottest letters of the alphabet?

A. E. Simon, Gaspé, says 'It will soon be fishing time, and I intend to go out fishing.' He asks, 'Where is the name "penknife" found in the Bible?'

Gilbert Guy Harris, B., Nfld., writes, 'This has been a very cold winter. We boys have had plenty of skating and sliding. There is a large pond near our school, where we have great fun.'

Ethel M. Cameron, T. B., N.S., lives on a farm near the salt water, and 'in summer it is very nice. We go in bathing.' Is it warm enough yet for that, Ethel?

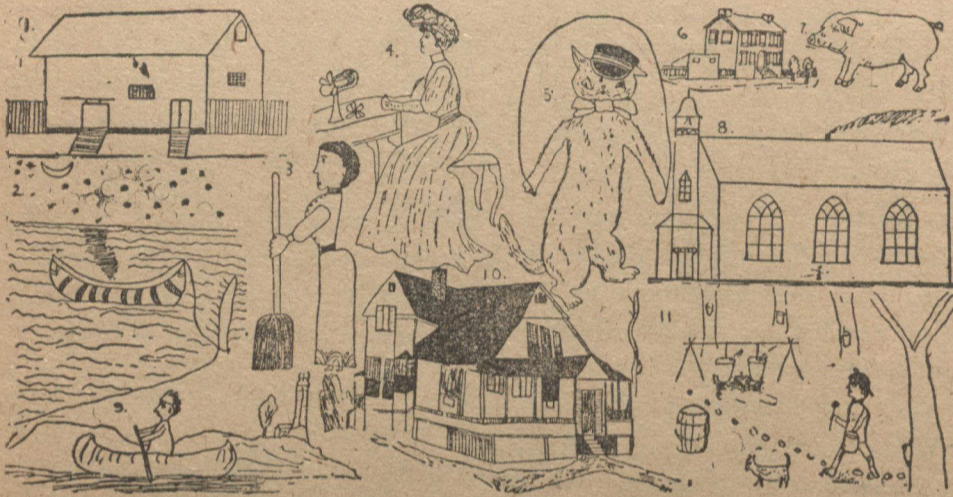
There is another little mermaid at least, Elsie Keizer, T. H., N.S., also lives by the sea. She has two dolls, a bureau, a washstand, table, and two chairs. Your riddles have been asked before, Elsie, with the exception of the last two. 1. How can you spell excellency in four letters? 2. Why did William Tell shudder when he fired at the apple on his son's head?

Burton McDonald, H. C., N.S., answers Margaret H. McDonald's first riddle (May 17)—The Wind.

Angus L. McDonald, S., N.S., says the railroad runs through their farm.

The following correspondents all send riddles that have been asked before: Elise G. Matheson, O. B. R., P.E.I.; Milford Oliver, R., Que.; Erdie E. MacGowan, C., N.S.; Margaret L. MacDonald, S., NS; Lizzie Chapman, C. N.B.; Mabel M., Sherwood Springs; M. H. McM., Wyoming, Ont., who answers Margaret H. Macdonald's second riddle (May 17)—A knife in a man's pocket; and May Brim, C., Ont.

We have also received short letters from Jennie J. Vaughan, E. P. M., N.S.; and Elva McCombie, L. T., N.S.



## OUR PICTURES.

1. 'The Old Barn.' Norman Ward (aged 8), H., Ont.
2. 'A Moonlight Scene.' Annie Goudie (aged 12), I., Ont.
3. 'House Cleaning Time.' Charlie Byers (aged 7), F., Ont.
4. 'In a Milliner's Shop.' Elva I. Paul, A., Ont.
5. 'The Skipping Cat.' Alice Mehlmann, P. M., N.S.

6. 'House.' Karl Nieghorn (aged 7), Toronto.
7. 'Pig.' Albertine Neighorn (aged 5), Toronto.
8. 'Our Methodist Church.' Gilbert Guy Harris, B., Nfld.
9. 'In His Prime.' John Hunter, W., Ont.
10. 'A Villa.' Beryl Pelton (aged 11), I., Ont.
11. 'Billy and His Dog.' Mabel Irene Herald, (aged 10), B. F., Ont.

Methodist, one Baptist, and a Presbyterian. I always go to the Presbyterian Sunday School.

There is one public school here. We have a new teacher, and he seems rather cross. We had a very nice teacher, but he went away to teach in a model school, and we were all very sorry when he left, as we used to have lots of fun with him at school. I live with my grandfather and grandmother.

CORA M. MACNEIL (aged 14 years.)

[Don't make things hard for your teacher, Cora. Perhaps you do miss the teacher you all liked so well, but don't let that make you unjust to the new one.—Ed.]

S., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am twelve years of age, and am in the Junior Fourth book. As I am nearly as big as my mother, she took me out of school at Easter, so that I could help her with the work. I am on my fifth quilt. I had one quilted on my seventh birthday, a second one quilted on my ninth birthday, the third on my twelfth birthday, and I want two on my thirteenth birthday. The weather here is cold and wet for May. Nearly all the boys can count May for bare-footed time, but they can't this year. I have two brothers and one sister. I am the eldest of our family, and my sister is the youngest.

NO NAME.

T., Sask.

Dear Editor,—I, too, wish 'Chatterbox' would write again. I like her letters very

have a fine view from it. I have lost two dogs this winter; one was run over by the train, and papa shot the other one, because he bit a little girl who was playing here.

I will close with some riddles:—

1. Why is a tree like an elephant?
2. When are old houses like convicts?
3. Why is an underdone egg like a young man suddenly fallen in love?
4. What men among the working class are the most persistent strikers?
5. When are parcels and vines alike?
6. Why are deaf and dumb people like conventions?
7. When is a new hat like an old one?
8. Why is a boy eating a sandwich like a horse?
9. When are letters like hotel guests?

SIDNEY GORDON.

Aberdeenshire, Scotland.

Dear Editor,—I am nine years of age; I have no brothers nor sister, and I live on a farm in the north of Scotland. A friend of mine in Canada has for a number of years sent me the 'Northern Messenger.' I like it very much; but I like the correspondence page best. It is a very interesting paper.

ALEXINA M. A. WEBSTER.

[Glad to hear from you, Alexina, but your riddle has been asked before.—Ed.]

A., Mass.

Dear Editor,—We have had a very cold winter this year; there was one snow storm when the drifts were four feet deep. The day