

Correspondence

P., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am eight years old. I started to school at Easter of 1903. I am going to Hallman's School now, and am in the senior third. We have a fine large, white brick school-house, with a beautiful playground and large shade trees. We got a fine flag for our school a year ago.

The people around here talk German, and I have learned a little from the girls at school. We have a fox terrier called 'Gyp.' She will stand on her hind legs for a piece.

riddle (April 19), is, 'Because it is high-bred,' and to Edith V. Alkin's second (April 26), 'When it is ground.' Here is a riddle that is perhaps new to the page: Granddady, diddle daddle, dancing in a mud puddle, red shoes and green cap, guess all day and you can't guess that?

LAURA MUNRO.

[Your other riddles have been asked before, Laura. Thanks for your good wishes.—Ed.]

N. I., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I have been taking the 'Messenger' for six years, and I would miss it very much if I did not get it every week. My grandpa gave it to me this year for a pre-

ed to know if any of the correspondents could suggest something to amuse her.

Well, I got bronchitis when I was about a year old, and I kept on till I was about eight, and then I got asthma, which turned out to be bronchial asthma, and I have had that ever since; I am thirteen now.

I have spent a good deal of my time in making what we call a paper doll's house. It consists of a blank book with old-wall paper pasted on a double page, which makes it stiff. Each of these double pages is to be a room in the house. Then get cuts of furniture from any place you can, and paste it in the room it belongs; for instance a bed-room must have a bedstead with covers on, and a wash-stand, a dresser, and a rocking chair. The hall must have a hat-rack, a small table, an umbrella holder, and other things, and so forth, not to forget the piano and cabinet in the parlor.

The task is easy and delightful, and would amuse Muriel until she gets tired of it. I have made two or three full ones, and so has my brother Ross, who takes a lot of interest in doing it, therefore I think other boys, as well as girls, would enjoy it, too. I wrote to the 'Messenger' before, and sent in the riddle: Why is a baby like wheat? Seeing the riddle in the 'Messenger' on Sunday, it said that you did not think it was there before, I concluded that my letter got lost. However, I will send the answer to it, it is first cradled, then threshed, and finally becomes the flower of the family (flour).

I am trying to form a Band of Mercy, which means a band to see that dumb creatures are treated kindly, Don't you think that is a good idea? Perhaps some of the correspondents who have read 'Beautiful Joe' could tell you more, because, if I tell you it will make my letter too long.

KATHLEEN GEDDES.

F. M., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl six years old. I have no mamma, but a good, good papa. I live with my uncle, aunt, and four cousins, who are all older than I. We live on a farm about two miles from New Glasgow. It is a very pretty place. I go to school on fine days, which have been very few this winter. I have only gone six months altogether, and am in the Third Book. I have a very nice teacher, and like to go very much.

We get the 'Messenger,' and I always read the Correspondence Page, and like it very much. I will close with some riddles: There was a little green house, and in the little green house there was a little brown house, and in the little brown house there was a little yellow house, and in the little yellow house there was a little white house, and in the little white house there was a little heart?

VIOLET RUBY CAMERON.

[Your answers are correct, but they have been given before, Violet, so has your other riddle.—Ed.]

OTHER LETTERS.

We were very pleased to get quite a number of letters from a Newfoundland school. Several of them will be printed later.

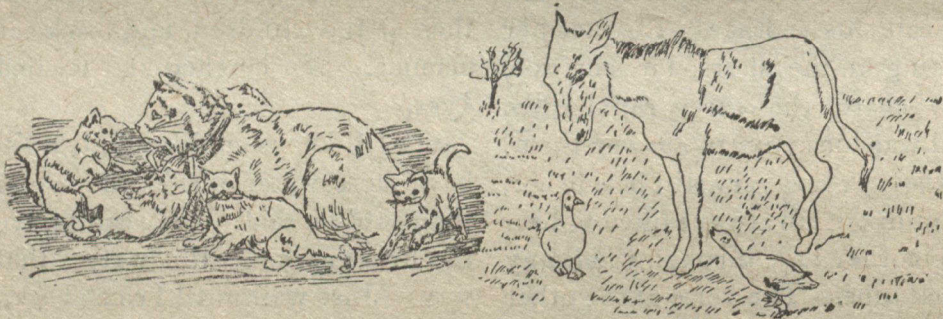
John Farwell, one of the scholars, says, 'I would sooner go to school than go fishing. I haven't much more strange news to tell you, so I must close my letter.' That certainly is strange news, John. However,—glad to hear it.

Emily Brushett, from the same school, writes, 'in winter we have the best of fun, because we can throw snowballs and build snowmen, and we can jump in the snow and skate on the ice.' Well, yes, but summer is not to be despised, is it, Emily?

Another scholar, Hilda V. Foote, writes a short little letter, and thinks it 'quite long enough.' We would like a longer one next time, Hilda.

Flora McKinnon, R., Ont., is only three years out from Scotland. The question you send, Flora, has been asked before.

Sadie Lyons, F. P., N.S., is six years old, and goes to school. Did you write your letter yourself, Sadie?



OUR PICTURES.

'A Cat and Kittens.' W. T. Brooks (aged 12), B.C., Ont.

'In the Green Meadow.' Janet Thomson (aged 11), U., Ont.

I have a hen, 'Grizzly.' She was a chicken hatched out of the incubator last year, and got her leg broken. Mother put it in splints, and she grew to be a fine big hen.

ABBIE W. FLEMING.

S., C.B.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy, seven years old in July, and as I have seen no letters from here I thought I would write one. I live in a country place; there are but a few houses, and I can not go to school, for the school is 3½ miles from here. I live one half mile from the new lighthouse. Papa and I visit it quite often. My mamma and little sister are dead, so we are quite alone, only my aunt lives with us and takes care of me. For pets, I have none but a tame squirrel.

HENRY J. SWAIN.

[We don't understand your riddle, Henry, when you write next time explain it, and perhaps then it can go in.—Ed.]

F. C., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am twelve years old, and am in the senior fourth class at school. I am having a great time swimming and fishing now. There are very good fish here, some pike, three feet and a half to four feet, and I tell you it is nice to get a big one on the line. We have two horses, a cow and a little coach dog, half of his face black, and the other half white. He is all spots about as big as a ten cent piece. I like your paper very much, and there are very nice stories in it about missionary work. In the winter there is great skating here, and there is a ridge running right below our house.

MACK A. FRANKLIN.

E., Ont.

Dear Editor,—As I have only seen one letter in the 'Messenger' from here, I thought perhaps you would like to hear from one of the readers of your paper. My father gets the 'Witness,' and I get the 'Messenger' at Sunday School. We think they are lovely papers.

I live on a farm about two miles from the small village of E. We have over thirty head of cattle, and some pigs, sheep, and hens. We have just two bay horses, Lucy and Jim. I am very fond of reading, but have not read many books. Some are, 'Ben Hur,' 'Sketch Book,' 'The Golden Chord,' 'From Jest to Earnest,' etc. 'Chatterbox' must write again soon, just to show us that she has not forgotten how.

I think the answer to Janet A. Kinsman's

sent. My little brother Charlie has a little pet dog called Beauty. Beauty has a family of five doggies, and they are just beginning to walk. We have a very nice teacher this year from Rochvale. We do not have any Sunday School in the winter, as we have generally very much snow, but it begins in May. I have a little baby sister named Mary Alexandria Stella.

IDA FERGUSON.

[The riddles enclosed have been asked before.—Ed.]

Toronto.

Dear Editor,—In reading the letters and riddles sent by little boys and girls of my age, I thought I would like to write a letter. Elma Spradbrow's riddle: What comes up when you bury a calendar? Answer, dates. I am ten years old, go to school, and am in the second book, but being ill for a year, my mother took me to Southern California, where I got well. I enjoyed my trip very much, especially the ocean bathing at the beach. We just missed the Frisco, disaster, for which I am very thankful.

HILDA FRALEIGH.

R. H., Sack.

Dear Editor,—There are ten of us in our family, papa, mamma, two boys, and six girls. Father has four hundred acres of land, four horses and forty-seven head of cattle. I have not gone to school since about the middle of last summer, as I had to stay home and work. We had a baby sister in October, 1906; she is quite big now. Last year we had a picnic at Halero, and a bazaar in aid of the church. They cleared \$89 altogether, and are going to have one this year. Our cows are about the quietest in the neighborhood. We can ride almost every one of them. We always have to milk, separate, etc., every morning, before we go to school, which is one mile and a half away.

We attend the Sunday School, and enjoy it very much. When there is afternoon service, father and mother come, too. Church is four miles away, so we always drive. There is a good deal of brush out here, and quite a few sloughs. I like riding horse-back about the best of everything.

FLOSSIE BEDDOME (age 13).

S., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I saw in the 'Messenger' on Sunday about a little girl named Muriel Nichols, who had to stay home from school all winter on account of her health, and want-