

# Correspondence

## LETTER TO THE TINIES.

Dear Text-hunters,—How well you have been doing. Here is another list of your names, and there may be another still next week. Some of you wrote very neatly and arranged your answers nicely by putting the texts on one side of the paper and the places where they were found on the other. Now, are you all ready for another "Text Hunt"? You will find a chapter not quite three-quarters of the way through the New Testament that is entirely taken up with one subject. It calls the thing it talks about 'Charity,' but the Greek word Paul used means what we call 'love.' Many of you have guessed by this time that I am talking of I. Corinthians xiii. Here are the questions:—

- (1) How many times is the word 'Charity' mentioned in this chapter?
- (2) Tell in your own words what 'Charity' does as described here.
- (3) In the same way tell what 'Charity' does not do.
- (4) Can you name anyone who gave his body to be burned in history and tell why he did so?
- (5) What all is said about knowledge in this chapter.
- (6) Where can you find a verse about Faith not in Corinthians? Give it.
- (7) Which is the greatest, hope, love, or faith?

The names of those who send in the best and neatest answers will be printed. Please don't forget to put your ages on your papers, it makes the list much more interesting, don't you think so? The answers should be in before Thursday, the seventh of September.

### CORRESPONDENCE EDITOR.

The Scripture Competition for Boys and Girls given in the last number closes on the first of September.—Ed.

## SECOND LIST OF SUCCESSFUL TINIES.

Alma J. Nichol, Wesley J. Poole, Andrew Scott Anderson, Kenneth W. Hay, Elizabeth R. Sutton, May E. Luff, Olga Robinson, Mercy A. James, Jean Phillips age 7. Isabel Burgess, age 8. Eva Moore, Nettie May McGerrigle, age 9. Attie Chisholm, Olive Dunnington, age 7. Katie E. MacLeod, Annie S. Bagnall, Pearl Lampman, Granville L. Bayer, age 7. Addie L. Crooker, Lucy A. E. Lowther, Jessie E. Squires, age 8.

Dear Editor,—We have been taking the 'Messenger' for a long time, and we all like it very much. I was at a picnic recently, and mother thought I would like to have my friend come, too. So she came, and we went to Munro Park. When we got there we went in our bare feet, and had a jolly good time, and we took our shovels and pails and dug down till we came to water. My chum noticed a man's hat fall off, and it rolled down to the beach, so she got it and climbed up and gave it to him, and he gave her a quarter, and soon after I found five cents. Then we had our tea, and after we watched the show, but I didn't care for it much. We went around on the little boats, but we leaned on one side, and it nearly tipped over.

FREDA C.

### Hillburn.

Dear Editor,—I think I will write a letter to this paper. It will be my first one I have written. I have two brothers and one sister living, and one sister in heaven. My brothers' names are Alex. and John. Alex. is 14 years old and John is three. When we are away to school he does not get lonesome. My sister that is living is named Mary, and the one that is dead was named Maggie. Mary is nine years old. Maggie was nine also when she died. We have an organ, which is a Karn, with five octaves, second hand. We had a Christmas tree this year and it is up yet. I was over at my aunt Maggie's for about a week this winter, and saw my cousin's big doll. I am in the

third reader in school. In my class there are three boys, but two of them are sick. I got a rocking chair for Christmas of 1900. I think this is all I have to say. Good-bye. LOTTIE A. W. (age 11).

### Iron Ore, Pictou Co., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm. I go to school. We like our teacher very much. I will tell you how I came to take the 'Messenger.' My cousin sent me some 'Messengers' to read, and I thought it such a nice paper I made up my mind to send for it myself. I have three brothers and three sisters; their names are Johnnie, Mabel, Eva, Jamie, Margaret, Jessie and Hugh William. My papa and my eldest brother are working in the lumber woods, about ten miles from here, in a place by the name of Briden Brook. For pets I have a pussy. I call her Minnie. We have a mare, we call her Nelly; she can trot very fast. I have a little calf; I call him Dick.

PETER H. M. (age 10).

### Salmon Point, Ontario.

Dear Editor,—This is the first year that I have taken your welcome paper, but I have already found some very interesting stories. I live on a farm with my mother, father and sister. We have eight cows, six calves, three horses, fifty hens and one pig. I have a pet cat named Blossom. My sister has a beautiful canary which she calls Dick. I have only gone to school three days this term, but will go as soon as I get over the whooping cough. About five miles from my home are the sandbanks. We often go there to picnics. The banks are about twenty-five feet in height. The boarding houses are called the Lakeshore and Evergreen. Also the banks lie along the broad surface of Lake Ontario. ABBIE S. (age 14).

### Carleton Place.

Dear Editor,—As I have seen hardly any letters from Carleton Place I thought I would write. The town is quite large, and a nice river runs through it. This is the Mississippi. At the mouth it is quite wide. In the town there are two woollen mills, one lighthouse and two foundries. In front of my home there is a large field. For sports in the summer we play baseball and lacrosse. I have one dog for a pet. I go to school and am in the third grade. I get your valuable little paper and like it very much. I like to read the correspondence. I wonder if any one's birthday is the same as mine, Aug. 4.

C. L. E. (Age 12).

### Port Morien, C.B.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Messenger' since January, and we all like it very much. I like the Correspondence Page the best. This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' I wonder if any little girl's birthday is on the same day as mine, February 3. I saw where John C. D.'s birthday is on the same day as mine, also the same age, ten years. I go to school every day. Our teacher's name is Miss Annie McL. We live near a nice beach. We have our summer holidays now. Where we pick strawberries we can see Flint Island, a small island in the most easterly part of Nova Scotia, Scatarie Island, a little to the south-east of Flint Island, and the Marconi Towers, over six miles distant. I have four brothers and three sisters. We have a very nice dog, called Fido. I am sending you the answers of the texts which I saw in the 'Messenger.'

KATIE E. McL.

## Old Country Friends.

Do our subscribers all know that the postage on papers to Great Britain and Ireland has been so greatly reduced that we can now send any of our publications, postage paid, at the same rates as obtain in Canada.

- 'Daily Witness,' post paid, \$3 a year.
- 'Weekly Witness,' post paid, \$1 a year.
- 'World Wide,' post paid, \$1 a year.
- 'Northern Messenger,' post paid, 30c year.

# HOUSEHOLD.

## How to Worry a Convalescent

An invalid, if charged with the care of a convalescent, has a certain sympathy with her fragile condition, but a thoroughly-well person, who has never known the excessive exhaustion which follows an acute attack of pain, or a prolonged spell of fever, may quite unintentionally be almost brutal.

A convalescent, recovering almost imperceptibly from a siege of typhoid fever, was almost maddened by the sound of a thread passing through a piece of muslin on which her attendant was sewing. The sound was inaudible to the seamstress, but the sufferer heard, as it were, the sawing of wind through a taut sail, and finally exclaimed, in sore distress, 'I shall be frantic in five minutes more unless that rasping noise can be stopped.' A similar effect is produced by the scratching of a pen upon paper, and the rustling of a stiff gown or the whispering of people around the corner of the bed are irritating to the last degree to one whose nerves are exposed and bare after a weary illness.—Margaret Sangster in 'Harper's Bazar.'

## What Mothers Can Do.

(Nettie Barker Fernald, in 'Union Signal.')

Here are a few of the many ways in which mothers can help effectually:

First, by home influence. The influence which a mother exerts in her own home is the strongest influence known in keeping boys and girls from intemperate habits. So long as a boy feels that his mother is right and nearer right than any outsider, so long she will keep him, if anyone can, from the temptation of the saloon and from the use of tobacco. It is enough to him that his mother is opposed to both. He respects her opinions, and her influence is still the strongest he yet knows. This is the power that mothers have been wielding for many, many years, and we cannot improve on it. Mothers should know their full power and use it with gentleness and firmness. Little children clinging about their knees will drink in temperance truths until they are a part of the very fiber of their being. As they grow in manly strength there will be the same respect for mother's wishes though the whole world may seem to point another way. The home atmosphere may be a sort of halo that surrounds and protects from the evil of the world.

A mother can wear the white ribbon and let it speak constantly for her, a reminder to her family as often as they see it on Sunday or weekday dress, that she is pledged 'to abstain from all distilled, fermented and malt liquors, including wine, beer and cider and to employ all proper means to discourage the use of, and traffic in, the same.'

She can encourage her children to belong to the Loyal Temperance Legion and be ready to lend a hand to keep up a live, active band for the sake not only of her own but for all the boys and girls of her neighborhood whom she would save.

She can exert a strong, helpful influence for temperance and purity with the 'helper' in her home, thereby reaching a most important and often neglected class. By kindness, by love unfeigned, she may hold them. Many a young woman goes astray for want of a faithful true Christian friend—one who does not easily let go, who helps the seventy times seven if need be. It is often the one trial more that turns the balance for righteousness.

Mothers may help the temperance cause by making it popular. These are days of clubs and afternoon teas and dinner parties. W.C.T.U., We Can Try Unifying. Open wide the doors of your homes for the sake of the cause that needs assistance. Invite neighbors and friends and strangers and let some other member in another part of the town do the same until your little universe has felt the power