

Correspondence

ROYAL LEAGUE OF KINDNESS.



I pledge myself
To speak kindly to others,
To speak kindly of others,
To think kind thoughts,
To do kind deeds.

Anyone may become a member of the R. L. of K. by copying out the above pledge, signing and sending it to the editor.

PLEDGE CARDS.—For those who wish to have them, we issue neat and durable pledge cards, 4 inches by 6, printed in purple and white, and ready

she thought. 'Why, how foolish I am, I believe she's a fairy.' She had read 'Grimm's Fairy Tales' and was a great admirer of them.

'I guess, little girl, you don't know my name,' said the stranger, with a laugh like the tinkle of a bell.

'Well, I'm Fairy Starlight and I've come to tell you a story.'

'Oh, I love stories,' said Edith, and she looked so eager and interested that the fairy lady began at once as follows:—

'There was once a little girl named—we'll call her Eva, to whom a kind friend gave a beautiful garden in which bloomed lilies, roses, daffodils, tulips and many other lovely flowers. Eva was delighted and thought she could never tire of watering and caring for her flowers and keeping away the weeds and bugs. But, after a time, she grew careless and allowed the weeds to grow up and choke the beautiful flowers, and she forgot to water them, so that the ground became dry and the blossoms faded away.'

'Is that all?' asked Edith thoughtfully.

heart is the garden, the flowers are kind and gentle acts and words, and the weeds are naughty deeds.'

'Exactly so, my dear, when you scolded baby brother to-day, for breaking your glass cup, which you foolishly left at his elbow, that was a bad weed, but, when you helped your tired mamma to wash the dishes, that was a beautiful flower.'

The last words had just fallen from the fairy's lips, when Edith felt her arm gently shaken, and opening her eyes she met her mamma's.

'Why, dear, you've been asleep, said mamma, come away into the house with me now.'

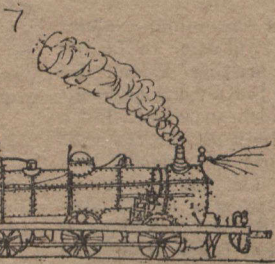
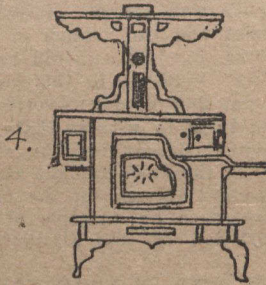
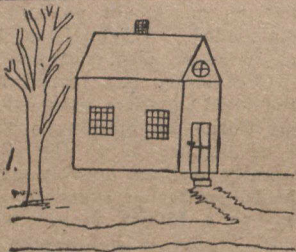
Edith obeyed at once, without a murmur, and when she told her mamma the dream she had about the fairy, she added—and I'm going to have only roses and other lovely flowers in my Heart-Garden.'

Composed by Aileen M. Hanna, aged ten years, P., Ont.

Chippenham, England.

Dear Editor,—It is raining very hard here to-day, and so I am about to write my second letter to the 'Messenger.' My aunty who lives at Dundas sends it to us every week, and I send her a paper in return. The town that I live in is a very pretty place, and the various places near it are very picturesque. It is also very historical, for it was formerly the dwelling place of 'Alfred the Great' and his friends. I don't think you have many letters from this part of the world (at least not in Wiltshire, so many miles away). The first letter I sent was in print, so if this is worthy of being printed on the correspondence page, I am sure I shall be very pleased. We are still having our 'Whitsuntide Holidays,' and I do wish it would clear up, but as we want some rain very badly, I suppose we must be thankful. We have a very nice garden here attached to the house, and I think it is nearly full of rose trees. My father takes an interest in rose-growing and has won many prizes for his flowers. Chippenham has been greatly improved lately by the addition of new houses and shops, and really it is quite growing. We have a milk factory here, and every morning much milk is taken there to be condensed. Secondly we have the bacon factory, and this is of great importance, as Wiltshire is noted for its bacon and daily produce. I have another aunty living in Philadelphia (America), besides one in Canada. I have only one aunty and uncle living here, and uncle was the 'Mayor' a few years ago. I attend the High School and learn French. Perhaps when I write again I will write in French, as I see someone else wrote in another language. I think it was written very well, I am afraid my mistakes would be too numerous.

MAUDE TANNER.



OUR PICTURES.

1. 'Our Schoolhouse.' Jessie L. Hamblin (age 12), D., N.S.

2. 'A Lady.' Iva Wallace (age 7), Winnipeg.

3. 'Batter's Position.' Norman Stonehouse, B., Ont.

4. 'Range.' Maggie Acton, S., Ont.

5. 'Hazel.' Lela S. A. (age 14), Mill View, P.E.I.

6. 'Plant in a Flower Pot.' Dorothy Edith Wightman (age 8), Toronto.

7. 'Engine.' Francis T. Fraser (age 13), Montreal.

8. 'Violets.' Hayzell Potter, S., Ont.

to hang on the wall. Single cards, five cents and two cents for postage; six cards to one address, twenty-five cents and two cents for postage.

BADGES.—We also issue for sale with the pledge card, if desired, a neat brooch pin of fine hard enamel, in the above design of a bow in our own league colors, purple and white. Single badge with pledge card, and postage included, twenty-five cents; five badges with pledge cards and postage included to one address, one dollar.

Mark all orders on both envelope and letter with the three letters R.L.K.

'Received your letter also the pledges and badges,' says a letter from Toronto. 'We all think the badges are very pretty, and we shall like to wear them all the time.' This is from the ten young friends who all joined the League together some weeks ago, and we are glad to hear from them.

THE HEART GARDEN.

[We have had this little story for some time. It was written by a little invalid who has spent nearly four years of her life on her back. We have heard from little Aileen before this, and hope to hear again. Perhaps this bright summer weather will do her so much good that she will be able soon to send us better news. We sincerely hope so. Ed.]

Little Edith was resting under the plum trees in the orchard. The sun was very hot that day, causing her to feel drowsy while she enjoyed the shade of the beautiful green trees.

She closed her eyes and soon dropped into a delicious slumber, when she imagined she heard a rustling sound which startled her, and suddenly there appeared before her a most beautiful lady, dressed richly, and with a crown on her head which glistened like the very sun.

Edith felt a little frightened at first, then

'That is all, child, do you understand my meaning?'

'Why, yes, I think you mean, that the

BOYS! A CHANCE TO PROFIT

THE PRIZE WINNERS AND A NEW COMPETITION

A new set of prizes for the best sales of the 'Canadian Pictorial' during July, August, September and October months are to be given. Particulars later. Suffice it here to say, the prizes will be generous. Get to work NOW. Lose no time at the start. Sell all you can in July, and it gives you a good foundation. The June Number was very greatly admired. The July Number is just as good, but quite different. Splendid value at 10 cents.

Boys who live where summer visitors come and go, or boys who themselves go to summer resorts, can make good profits in the summer, too, with but little extra trouble. Don't forget that one new subscription at \$1.00 counts as ten sold.

Prize Winners in the last Competition, for Biggest Sales in April, May and June.

CITY DIVISION—First prize, Muriel Eggleton, Hamilton; second prize, Geo. Kennedy, Ottawa.

TOWN DIVISION—First prize, Willie Baker, Man.; second prize, Gerald Black, N.S.

COUNTRY DIVISION—First prize, H. Baird Cairns, Sask.; second prize, Harold McAdie, Ont.

The last two boys really led the lists, though Baird lives in a place of only 1,000 inhabitants, and Harold of 700. Baird is only about nine years (his picture was in June 'Pictorial'), and Harold is about 14 years old. They won prizes worth \$4.00 and \$3.00 each OVER and ABOVE all cash profits of premiums they secured by their sales. The prizes were a choice of a Fine Football, a Fishing Rod and Tackle, a Baseball Outfit, a Camera, a Watch, or a Cash Prize.

YOU want your share in these good things—and YOU can have them. Send us your name and address, and let us tell you all about it and send you a package to start your sales on.

Address, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial,' Witness' Block, Montreal.

N.B.—Don't forget those "Waterwings"—our new summer premium—for selling only 8 'Pictorials' at 10 cents. Will support a heavy person in the water. Marvellous help in learning to swim, as well as the greatest fun for all.