

## Correspondence

Seaforth, Ont.

Dear Editor,—As I had never written to the 'Messenger,' I thought I would write. My papa take the 'Messenger,' and we all like it very much. My grandpa took it for a great many years, and now papa takes it. We live on a farm, and I would not like to live in a town or city at all. I am a girl of twelve years. I go to school every day, and like it very much. I have one little brother. He is two months' old, and is my only pet. I have read a number of books. The names of some are: 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' 'The Birds' Christmas Carol,' and a lot more. I live near a river and go fishing in the summer holidays.

J. PHYLLIS G.

Louisburg, C.B.

Dear Editor,—I am nearly twelve years old. As my birthday is on July 22, I thought I would write in time to have my name put in the Birthday Book. We have a fine harbor here, and it is lovely in summer. There is a marine hospital being built quite near where I live. It is a very nice building. We expect to have it finished this fall. I have read a great many books. The Pansy Books are my favorites. I read 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' a few weeks ago, and thought it fine. Topsy was great. I do not like the Elsie Books so very much. I thought 'Elsie' was too good to be human. I have read 'Sky Pilot,' 'Captain January,' 'Black Beauty,' 'St. Elmo,' 'Little Lord Fauntleroy,' and many others. I have just been reading the 'Messenger.' I liked the 'Red Hair Story' very much. I thought it was going to turn out that Liddy threw the burrs into Blanche's hair, but I liked the way it did turn out better. A White Ribbon Army was organized in our Sunday-school some time ago. All of the children that were present joined. The pledges were against drinking, smoking, and profanity. It is vacation again, and no doubt a great many of us are glad. I have two sisters and one brother. They all go to school, but I do not. I have eleven aunts, eight uncles, three great-aunts, three great-uncles, and over eighty first cousins. That is quite a list, isn't it? From your little friend,

CHRISTINE A. M. McK.

West Templeton.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' I am a little girl eleven years old. I live in the county of Wright, township of Templeton, Quebec. We are living about four miles from Ottawa. We have a good view of the city from here. I am four feet six inches high. There are many kinds of flowers here in the spring, such as dog-tooth violets, trilliums, Dutchman's breeches, Jack-in-the-pulpits, and many ferns. They are very pretty. I have three dogs and two cats for pets. This is a very pretty place in the summer.

MAMIE K.

Springfield, N.S.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Messenger' for several years, and like it very much. I got a Bagster Bible this year for getting four subscribers, and last year I got one of your fountain pens, and I was very much pleased with both of the premiums. I am in the fourth grade at school. My papa is a station agent on the Halifax and South-Western Railway, and I am learning telegraphy in his office. I have two brothers and one sister. For pets we have a cat named Blackie and two rabbits. My birthday is on Jan. 9. I am ten years old.

RAY P. D.

Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have never written a letter to the 'Messenger,' so I will now. I have no brothers or sisters. My little twin brother and sister died. Mamma and I like the 'Messenger' so much. I both get it at the Sunday-school and subscribe for it. We distribute them around to folks in the hospitals and to others. I have given my heart to Jesus. I hope all the boys and girls will, too. My birthday is on June 30. I was nine years old on my last birthday.

CLIFTON C. C.

Kingsey, Trenholm.

Dear Editor,—My mother died when I was two years old, and I have lived with my grand-

pa and grandma on a farm ever since. It is about two miles and a half from the Methodist Church, Trenholm, Que., and about seven miles from Richmond Station. I never went to school very much. It is about a mile and a half, and I have to be carried in winter; there is no school in summer. I have had very good teachers.

FLORENCE MAY B.

Wilsonville, Ont.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' I just passed into the senior fourth. I was twelve years old on February 29. I have only had two real birthdays. I had one last February. Mamma was going to have a party for me, and invite my first cousins, of which I have between thirty-five and forty. Does any of the little readers have more than that? I was sick for nearly two months about that time, so I did not have it. Is there any little girl whose birthday is on the same date as mine?

VERA V. N.

Hibernia, Queens Co., N.B.

Dear Editor,—I am going to write you a letter. I have been getting the 'Messenger' for almost two years. A lady sent it to me for a present last year, and this year papa gave it to me, and I would not want to do without it now. I live on a farm. I have one brother ten years old, but no sister. I love flowers. My favorite flower is the rose. I have planted quite a lot of flower seeds this season.

Lelia E. S. (aged 13).

Harbor Buffett.

Dear Editor,—This is the first year I have taken the 'Messenger,' and like it very much, and I am going to take it again this year. I have three sisters and one brother; two of them are married and one is living on Belle Isle, Conception Bay. My father is a fisherman. We are living in Harbor Buffett, but we are going to Belle Island to live. I have one little niece, named Ethel Jane, and she is a great pet with us. I have two grandmothers living, but no grandfather. We have two cows and five sheep.

EDITH E. D. (aged 14).

Cape Sable Island, N.S.

Dear Editor,—As I have not seen any letters from Cape Sable Island, I thought that I would write one. I do not go to school now as there is none. The school closed on June 10, as we are having a new school built. My sister has taken the 'Messenger' for eight or nine years, and we could not do without it. I have two sisters and four brothers, and I have two sisters and one brother dead. My youngest brother is in Yarmouth. I am the youngest of the family. My father is a fisherman. My oldest brother is married. I have one little nephew, and he is very cunning. I attend the Advent Church. We are going to have our church building fixed over this summer. I have one grandfather and one step-grandmother. We live near the shore, and it is very pretty in the summer time. My brother was home from Yarmouth this summer, and he stayed for a week. We have a Band of Hope, and I belong to it. Our pastor's name is the Rev. William H. My father went to Boston last fall. I shall be fourteen years old on October 26 next, and I have a brother whose birthday is the same day.

E. E. N.

### Travels of a Missionary Magazine.

Mr. Walter Sloan, speaking at a meeting of the China Inland Mission, said: 'A lady in London made it a part of her service for the Lord to collect periodicals, missionary papers, and others, and to put them in large bags to go down to the East End to one of the places where foreign sailors come, and to give them these bags containing these papers, in the hope that they would read them when they went to sea, and in that way some of them might be led to Christ. Amongst the papers that were put into these bags there were often copies of "China's Millions," the organ of the China Inland Mission. A Norwegian sailor got one of these bags, and took it over to his own land. This was in the year 1886. It so happened that two Christian ladies were brought into contact with this man, and somehow or another this paper which he had so

brought fell into their hands. They had never heard of the China Inland Mission before, but by this link they got into connection with it. They heard of the special way in which the missionaries trusted God for their support, and looked directly to Him; and this commended itself very much to them. It seemed as though this was just the line of work that their own hearts longed to enter upon; and ultimately they came over to London, and went out to China in connection with the mission.'

### Fresh Air.

An employer, says the 'Youth's Companion,' who had attended a free lecture on hygiene recently supplied fresh air to a workroom where some dressmakers had long served in a close atmosphere. After a few days the women complained that the fresh air gave them such appetites that they had to pay a third more for their meals, and that unless wages were increased they would prefer to go back to the close atmosphere. Investigation showed that the women had accomplished more work in the ventilated room than ever before. The employer wisely raised wages, and has since added better lights to the improved ventilation.

### Easy to Help Down.

A father bade his son set up some bricks endways in regular line a short distance apart, relates an exchange. 'Now,' said he, 'knock down the first brick,' and the boy obeyed, and all the others fell with it.

'Now,' said the father, 'raise the last brick, and see if the others will rise with it.' But no; once down, they must be raised singly.

The father continued: 'I have given you this object lesson to teach you how easy it is for one to lead others astray, but how difficult for him to restore them, however sincere his repentance may be.'—'Catholic News.'

### Rebuked by a French Scholar

A celebrated French scholar of the sixteenth century, called Muretus, who was of insignificant appearance, was taken ill on a journey and carried to a hospital where he was not known. His illness was an uncommon one, and the doctors decided to try an unusual cure; one foolishly said to another in Latin, thinking their patient would not understand, 'We may surely venture to try an experiment on the body of so mean a man.' 'Mean, sirs!' exclaimed Muretus, speaking to their great astonishment in Latin also, 'can you venture to call any man so for whom the Saviour of the world did not think it beneath him to die?'—'Ram's Horn.'

### Her Religion in Her Face.

The story is related of a young lady missionary in Japan who was travelling on one occasion by steamer from one seaport to another in the island kingdom. On the same boat was a Japanese merchant, so worried and depressed by business reverse that he was seriously contemplating suicide. He saw the foreign lady quietly watching the beautiful view with such an expression of peace and absolute satisfaction on her face that he really could not refrain from looking at her again and again. She was a stranger to him, but he longed to ask her the secret of her happiness. His own restless, burdened heart cried out for the inner calm which could so stamp its impress upon the countenance.

In his distress and desperation he felt that he must know. He ventured to address her, and his profound respect was evident in both his words and his manner. He unburdened his heart and asked if she could give him the secret of the wonderful peace which told its own sweet story to those who looked upon her face.

It was her rare privilege to tell this suffering soul of Jesus and his redemption, and the forgiveness of sin which alone can bring with it the 'peace which passeth all understanding.'—'Ram's Horn.'

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