

# Correspondence

Swan Lake, Man.

Dear Editor,—I go to the Presbyterian church and to the Union Sunday-school. There are eight of us in my class. I go to day school, and am in the second book. Swan Lake is quite a lively place, and it is growing fast. In winter my brother and I hitch 'Sancho' in the sleigh, and he pulls us down the hill; when a team comes he barks at it, and sometimes he gets away and runs home. We have an Indian school on the Reserve near us; they have a teacher, and a great many Indians are learning to read and write, and the older ones are learning to farm. We live on a hill, and it is very pretty in summer time, as there is such a nice view. My birthday is on Sept. 20.

JEAN K. I. H.

Sombra, Ont.

Dear Editor,—Clay creek flows through our farm. It flows in front of our house, so we need a bridge. I must tell you about our flood. One Monday morning we woke up and the creek had risen to the gate and inside the fence in some places. It was over the road in front of our place. We could not get out for quite a few days, and when we did get out we had to cross in a canoe until we made a small bridge. I forgot to tell you that we saw the big bridge go away in the morning; we have got a big bridge now. For pets I have two cats, Tiny and Zelisia, a bird named Sweet, and a white dog named Cute. I am in the junior fourth class at school. We belong to the English church. My birthday is on June 14.

VIRGINIA ALFREDA Y. (age 12).

Elkhorn, Man.

Dear Editor,—I live in a little town near the western boundary of Manitoba, on the C.P.R. main line. The C.P.R. are going to make a great many improvements on the railway this summer. They are going to build a round-house, a new station and make some more switches. We have a large Indian home in our town, which holds about a hundred scholars. I am not going to school this summer, for I am herding the cattle. I am in the fourth book. The country around Elkhorn is a very good place for farming. Most of the farmers have half a section of land and lots of cattle.

DAVID JAMES E.

Cardigan, N.B.

Dear Editor,—I am eight years old. We live about eighteen miles from the city of Fredericton. Cardigan is a small settlement. Besides the farm houses, there are two churches, Methodist and Baptist, and a schoolhouse. I have three cousins, two of whom are twins, seven years old. I can hardly tell them apart sometimes. Their names are May and Oney.

H. VICTORIA E.

New Liskeard, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We live on a farm about fifteen miles from New Liskeard, and the mail is sent up to a post-office near us (lately started) once a week, so we don't get our mail very often. We have been up in this country since last fall. I think it is very nice living up here in the woods, the trees are so nice and green. The kind of wood is mostly spruce, cedar, tamarac, birch, balsam and some others. There are a few wild animals up here, such as lynxes, bears, wolves and deer, but they will not hurt anyone unless they are attacked. Our nearest neighbor is just across the road. We live about two miles and a half from the White river.

BEATRICE EDWARDS (age 11).

New Boston, Iowa.

Dear Editor,—My father has lately returned from California, and he brought many curiosities home with him. I go to Sunday-school and day-school. Our school house was burnt down on Feb. 18, 1900;

the new house is much nicer. New Boston is not very large. There are two railroads going through New Boston, the Santa Fé and North-Western. I noticed one little girl that has written a letter said her birthday was on April 12. I wonder if anyone's is the same as mine, April 10.

BESSIE B. (age 12).

Milberta, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We live on a bush farm four and a half miles from Milberta, which is quite a village. Our house is on the banks of the Armstrong river, and in the summer we catch speckled trout twelve inches long in it. There are also a great many moose, deer, bears, wolves, wild cats, rabbits, beavers and partridges, and quite a variety of fish. I would like to know if I can correspond with anybody through your paper.

SARAH L. W.

(No; but you may write and ask any correspondent what she thinks about some interesting question through the 'Northern Messenger.'—Ed.)

Dryden.

Dear Editor,—I saw in the 'Messenger' a short time ago, a letter from a little girl in Los Angeles, who wanted to know something about Canada. Well, you know, I think Canada is the best place I ever heard of. She need not be afraid of freezing while sleigh riding, for it is great fun, and warm fun, too. I would like to roam through the orange groves a while with her, if I was sure there were no rattlesnakes there, and I would make oranges scarcer. Here in this new country of Wabigoon, oranges are cheap at forty cents a dozen, and as we do not grow apples yet, they are very dear, too; but Canada is quite famous for fine apples. We live on the banks of the Wabigoon river, and we are getting lots of good fish now. There are acres and acres of blueberries and strawberries here, also raspberries and saskatoons. Black and red currants can be grown, too, and we have fine rhubarb; so you see we have plenty of fruit. I would like to hear the answer to the question asked by the old gentleman in the 'Messenger' of April 10. Four of our family are just getting over the scarlatina, so I have not been to school, for which I am very sorry. I had my share of scarlatina four years ago. We are looking forward to the beautiful wild flowers; it is perfectly beautiful when the June roses are in bloom.

ELLA MAY A. (age 12).

(A really good letter.—Ed.)

Willow Brook, Assa.

Dear Editor,—I am eleven years old, and my birthday is on December 10. We are twenty miles from Yorkton. Insinger creek runs by our house. All the summer we caught fish eighteen inches in it. We are two miles and a half from the school. I cannot go to school in the winter, as it is too cold. In the summer the dews are so heavy, that when I get to school I am very wet. But now papa has got me a nice little Indian pony, so I can ride to school. His name is Sandy. In summer there are a great many wild flowers and fruits here. We have quite a few house plants. I have a very nice dog named Ring, and also a cat named Judy. I am very fond of reading, and have read over a hundred books. Some of my favorite books are: 'Little Men,' 'Little Women,' 'In His Steps,' 'The Jucklins,' 'The Swiss Family Robinson,' 'Driven Back to Eden.'

ELOISE T.

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# HOUSEHOLD.

## Cooking for the Sick.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer lays down these rules for 'Cooking for the Sick and Convalescent,' in the 'Ladies' Home Journal': 'In cooking for the sick a moderate heat is necessary to bring out and intensify, rather than destroy or keep within the delicate flavorings of the materials used. Where receipts call for butter it must be added to hot dishes after they have been taken from the fire. All fried things must be avoided. Gruel or semi-starchy foods, require long, slow cooking. Meats must be cooked, but not overdone. Under no circumstances should raw beef tea be used. Pasteurization is necessary to remove the danger of disease germs.'

The homekeeper goes about with a pleasant face and no flourishing of trumpets, even if things do not go just as she would have them. There are hitches and hindrances at times in the best of homes, but the homekeeper is master of the situation, instead of letting the situation master her. A guest wondered when her hostess did her work. She never heard a word about it, and yet the house was always tidy and things moved on in well-oiled grooves. This young woman had a way of getting things done and keeping them done, so that her own comfort and that of her family were not disturbed. It is a great art, this way of homekeeping, and well worth cultivating by those who are just starting in their blessed ministry as wives and mothers.—'Michigan Advocate.'

## Three Pillows.

When I visited one day, as he was dying, my beloved friend Benjamin Parsons, I said, 'How are you to-day, sir?' He said, 'My head is resting very sweetly on three pillows, infinite power, infinite wisdom, infinite love.' Preaching in Brighton, I mentioned this some time since, and many months after I was asked to call upon a poor but holy young woman, apparently dying. She said, 'I wanted to see you before I died. I heard you tell the story of your friend and his three pillows, and when I went through a surgical operation, and it was very cruel, I was leaning my head on pillows, and as the surgeons were taking them away, I said, "May I not keep them?" They answered, "No, dear child, we must take them away." "But," said I, "you can't take away Benjamin Parsons's three pillows. I can lay my head on those—infinite power, infinite wisdom, and infinite love."—Paxton Hood.

## Australian Recipes.

**Corn Flour Cake.**—Take two cups of corn flour, one of well clarified dripping, one cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, sift in just a little plain flour, flavor with a few drops of essence of vanilla, and one well-beaten egg; rub in the dripping, mix with the egg, and a little milk, till it is about the consistency of butter. Put into a well-greased baking tin, and bake in a moderate oven for about twenty minutes. When cold cut in squares and use for a tea cake.

**Rothsay Pudding.**—Highly Commended. Quarter pound flour, quarter pound bread crumbs, quarter pound suet, one ounce of sugar, one tablespoonful of vinegar, one gill of milk, one tablespoonful raspberry jam, one egg, half a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda. Mix the flour, bread crumbs, finely grated, suet and sugar in a basin, then stir in the jam. Beat up the egg and milk and stir it in. Mix the carbonate of soda and the vinegar together; beat it in, and when well mixed, pour into a buttered basin. Tie up carefully and boil for two hours; turn out on a hot dish, and serve either with sifted sugar or custard sauce.—'White Ribbon Signal' (Sydney).

**Wangernella Pudding.**—One cup bread crumbs, one cup raisins, three-quarters cup suet, one cup milk, half cup sugar, three tablespoonfuls raw sago, one teaspoonful carbonate soda, pinch of salt, and spice to