

## Correspondence

### A NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

Dear Boys and Girls,—The story has come to us of a little colored girl down in Virginia who had an intense longing to be a missionary. She was the eldest in a small orphanage, and used to take great delight in teaching the younger children about Jesus and his love. She was also very useful about the home, and faithful and patient in her daily tasks. She was hoping to prepare herself for a larger field of usefulness, when she was suddenly struck down by a fatal disease. She bore her illness with great sweetness, and received with loving gratitude the tender nursing and care given her by one who had been more than a mother to her. But she always believed that she was going to recover, because she had consecrated her life to God, and intended to be a missionary. But our loving Heavenly Father had another plan for her life, and he took her to be with himself just a year ago.

Little Della was very fond of reading the 'Messenger,' and that probably helped turn her heart toward missions. Since she could not go herself as a missionary, I have wondered if some of our 'Messenger' readers would not like to help send the 'Messenger' in her name to some of those whom she would have loved so dearly to have helped. We know of several responsible persons who would gladly undertake the distribution of these papers among the poorer colored people of the South in real missionary work. If you would like to help in this little Missionary Memorial to Della, we would be glad to receive your gifts, however small. If you send stamps or money orders in your letter, be sure to wrap your contribution in a separate paper, and label it carefully for the 'Della Memorial Fund,' so that it will not get mixed with your own subscription. All contributions to this fund will be acknowledged in the 'Messenger,' and as we hope to send the papers in lots of ten at least, each twenty cents will mean the sending of fifty-two copies of the 'Messenger' to needy places. Although you give but once, the influence of your gift lasts throughout the year. Do not forget that you have the chance to be a foreign missionary through the Post-Office Crusade for India and a home missionary through the 'Della Memorial Fund' for the South.

Your loving friend,

CORRESPONDENCE EDITOR

### Little Shemogue.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Messenger' better than any paper I know of. The stories are so interesting. My papa says the 'Weekly Witness' is the best weekly paper in Canada. Wishing you every success in your grand work.

WILLIAM A. D.

### Eastman Springs, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Northern Messenger.' I like the 'Text Hunt for Tinies.' I think the birthday book is nice. I would like a text for my little brother, his birthday being on Jan. 17. J. Anson K. is his name.

EVA M. K.

### Roselawn Cottage, Seabright, N.S.

Dear Editor,—Seabright is a very pretty little town, and is a favorite resort of tourists. There are two large hotels here. The Seabright Carriage Co. is one of the largest firms in the place, of which my brother and uncle are the managers. There is a telephone line between Seabright and Halifax, a distance of twenty-two miles. I am sending a club of six subscribers for the fountain pen. I earned the Bible in April. My sister takes the 'Messenger.' I like it very much.

F. B. H.

### Dalkeith P.O., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I have two sisters and four brothers. My oldest sister is in the city of Montreal, and my younger sister

is going to school, and my older brother, too. Dalkeith is a very nice place. There are two stores and a post-office, a blacksmith's shop, a carriage shop, a feed and farm implement store, a station and a freight shed, a water tank, a saw-mill, and a schoolhouse.

I received a Bagster Bible. I think it is very nice for so little work. The 'Messenger' is also a very nice paper.

ANNIE MARY McL.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm near Maidstone. I go to school nearly every day, and I am in the fourth class. I was ten years old on Aug. 31. I have a kitten which catches many mice, and sometimes it catches rats. I take the 'Messenger,' and I think it is a very good paper for little boys. I have five brothers and five sisters. I am the youngest of the family, and the only one going to school. I also attend Sunday-school. Two of my sisters are Sunday-school teachers. One of my sisters is in Calgary, N.W.T. We have had many snowstorms here. I have signed the Temperance Pledge.

LEONARD J. L.

### Linwood.

Dear Editor,—My birthday comes on the 19th of April. I will be 8 years old. I go to school every day. My teacher's name is Miss M. I have a cat called 'Tim' and a dog called 'Spot,' and I have three ducks. We have fine fun at school on the ice. We live one mile and a half from Linwood.

LYLE P.

### Kolin, Assa., N.W.T.

Dear Editor,—I am a boy thirteen years of age. My birthday is on Oct. 20. I took the 'Messenger' for two years, and I enjoy reading the stories and the correspondence in it. It is a nice paper. I have two brothers and one sister. We have a new town called Esterhazy, so now our district called Kolin. We live on a farm four miles from Esterhazy. The town is getting big, and there are four elevators, three stores, one hardware store, one hotel and one implement shop. Oh, the letter is getting long! Good-bye.

JOHN PANGRAS K.

### Stonequarry, Ont.

Dear Editor,—My sister takes the 'Messenger.' I will be twelve years old on Dec. 2. I have two sisters and one brother. Our post-office is a mile away, and we try to get the mail every day we can. I go to the Methodist church, which is a little way from our post-office. I have a great grandmother who is the same age as the Queen if she had lived. She is staying with us now.

LOIS A. S.

### Manotick.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Northern Messenger' two years, and we all like it well. We live in a beautiful country, just two miles from the village of Manotick, and thirteen from Ottawa, and just about ten minutes' walk from Long Island locks.

I have five brothers, two older than myself and three younger. I will be ten years old on Dec. 2.

MABEL A.

### Sydney Forks, C.B.

Dear Editor,—My birthday will be on Dec. 11, and I will be eight years of age. I am the only girl in the family. I have five brothers.

A. M. E. MacD.

### St. Mary's, Ont.

Dear Editor,—I like the 'Messenger' very much. I have a little kitty named 'Snowball.' I am eight years old. I am four feet 7 inches and a half in height. I have two brothers and one sister; her name is Violet. My oldest brother is named Campbell.

MARGARET S. McC.

### Brightside.

Dear Editor,—There are very few coming to school at present, only about ten or eleven. We have all about the same distance to go to school, about a mile and a half. I have two brothers and two sis-

ters. One of my brothers and one of my sisters come to school. The other two are too small to come. In the winter we have a fine time skating. The young people of Brightside made a rink, and we meet every Tuesday and Friday to skate. Our skating rink is sixty yards long and seven wide. We live about a hundred yards from the rink. We go to town to skate also. We live four miles from town.

GERTIE R. (age 14).

### Kilsyth, Ont.

Dear Editor,—We have been taking the 'Messenger' for a long time, and we like it very much, and would not like to do without it. I have three brothers, but no sisters. I have been going to school till I got a cold, and could not go. I go to the Sunday-school, too.

EVA A. F. (aged 11).

### South Middleton.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl eleven years old. Last spring my mamma took my sister and our baby brother and me to Detroit. We had a nice time. Our uncle took us to Wonderland. We saw lots of animals. I will tell you the names of some of them: monkey, kangaroo, bear, wild cat, panther, deer and crocodile. I will now close, and let my sister tell you about the elephant.

BESSIE MARY W.

Dear Editor,—As my sister has told you about some of the animals, I will tell you about the elephants. When they first came out they took hold of each other, and then walked round and round. Then they danced on tubs on all their feet, and then on their hind feet on bottles. The man gave them some candy. Then one elephant stood up on his hind feet and held his front feet up in the air, and then another elephant came and stood in front of him; then the man told him to go and lie down. The elephant went and lay down in the middle of the floor, and another elephant came and stood on him; then they went away. But pretty soon a man came with his hand on one of their necks. The elephant had a pair of glasses on, an apron and a hat. The people all laughed at him. A man tied something to his tail, with which he was to beat a drum. While he beat the drum another elephant played a game. He would take a ball in his trunk, and throw it at the nine-pins. Once he knocked them all down, and then the people all clapped their hands and threw the ball back to him and told him to try it again. So he tried it again, and he only got two down. He tried it three times, then the man gave him some candy and he went away. At last a little elephant came, and three men came and got a bicycle. The elephant came and got on the bicycle, using his front feet for hands. He rode all around two or three times; then they went away, and we went to our home. I am trying to get up a club for your paper.

M. L. W. (age 12).

### Brightside, Man.

Dear Editor,—I am going to school, and I am in the third reader and expect to be promoted soon. I like going to school better than staying at home. My teacher's name is Miss McM. She takes the 'Messenger.'

CLEVELAND R. (age 10).

### Brightside School.

Dear Editor,—I go to school, and I am in the third book. Our teacher takes the 'Messenger,' and she wants me to write a letter to it.

I was once out picking berries, and a bear came along and he was going to kill me, when I climbed a tree and stayed up there till it was dark. Father was anxious to know where I was, and he came out to look for me, and carried his rifle. He was near me, when I told him there was a bear at the foot of the tree. He came up with his rifle and shot the bear. I got down from the tree, and I did not go berry-picking after that.

MAURICE S. (age 10).