

Correspondence

R.V., Ont.

Dear Editor,—Well, here I am back again, and it is not so very long since I visited our corner before. I think it was chiefly to answer those riddles which I gave in my last letter that I came so soon, for I know some one will be looking for them, and then, too, I wanted to thank the Editor for giving us the list of subjects. I was much pleased with them. But here are the riddle answers, if you forget what the questions were, look in my letter in Sept. 1st paper. 1. One is hard to get up, and the other is hard to get down. 2. The back of the clock. 3. Another bull-frog. 4. Because it often takes a fly.

Now for a subject for my letter. I have chosen 'My Hobby,' because you might call my last letter 'My Favorite Hero in Book-land,' and I did not know of anything particularly interesting about 'The Summer Holidays.' At first I did not think of choosing this subject at all. It always seemed to me that a hobby was something connected with men and boys. But then I began to think that perhaps I really didn't know what having a hobby meant, so I went to the dictionary, and it said 'A favorite pursuit,' and that means that drawing is my hobby. I have always liked to draw, and do quite a lot of it in my spare time, but still I am by no means a good drawer, and wish I were much better. I think the plan you have taken fine, of publishing some of the drawings, and am sure it will help a great many young artists. I am sending in two drawings which I drew from imagination. Number 1 I call 'Washing Day.' The little girl is, of course, washing dollie's clothes—there is the little pile of dresses by the stand, and on the stand is the soap and tub of water. Her name, I think, might be Dorothy. You see she hesitates before her washing. I think she is wondering if that meddlesome puppy might come along and take her dolly from its cradle, which sits on the veranda. I think she will go and bring dolly into the house before she goes on with her washing. In Number 2 we have Dorothy again. This time it is evening, and she has just been rocking dolly to sleep in her own little rocking-chair, and as we see her in the picture is about to rise very gently and place her sleeping charge in the same little cradle which sat on the veranda in the morning. I am waiting anxiously to see what the rest of the girls and boys have to say about hobbies, and indeed, about all the subjects. Now just before I close, have any of you ever tried to blow a small cork into a wide mouthed bottle? Well, try it. Take a very wide mouthed bottle, place it level with you mouth, and place in the neck of a bottle a small cork, now blow very hard, and you will find a very different result from that which you expected. But I must close now.

LITTLE CHATTERBOX.

Gilbertville, Mass.

Dear Editor,—In one of the letters lately one of the girls said she could not enjoy the sports of winter, but did not say why; perhaps she will write another letter and tell us why. I myself have hip disease, but expect to be perfectly well by next summer. Do you put large drawings in print? I have quite a few larger drawings than the ones in the picture, but will not send any this time. Have any of the readers been in the Sick Children's Hospital in Toronto? I have, and I liked it very much. I was there nine months, and while I was there we moved to the Lakeside Home on Toronto, which I enjoyed very much. I liked reading the 'Messenger' very much, especially continued stories. I am very fond of reading, and I liked the 'Elsie' and 'Mildred' books very much. I have read all the 'Mildred' books. I close, hoping this letter is not too long.

SARA I. S.

(You may send a drawing of any size.—Ed.)

Stanbury.

Dear Editor,—This is my second letter to the 'Messenger'; that isn't many times is it, boys and girls? We have moved to Sheldon Springs, Vt. since the last time I wrote. It is quite a pleasant place out there. My father and brother work in the 'pulp mill,' there, so I go through the mill quite often. Aren't all

your correspondents glad that it is about time for ripe apples? I am, that is sure. My three brothers and myself are back here at Stanbury, on a visit, and it seems pretty good to get back again where there are some flowers and trees in the yard. I haven't seen any of the people around here yet, since I only came a few days ago. We don't take the 'Messenger' at Sheldon Springs, so when I got back I saw it, as my Aunt takes it, and I thought I would write.

JANE HUNTER (age 12).

Denbigh.

Dear Editor,—I have four sisters. I milk two cows. Our school opens in a week. I have a little kitten, and I call it Pollie. My little brother has a kitten, and he calls it Minnie. I think it is very funny to have fun on the big hay-mows, and to have a nice big swing up. My oldest sister at home takes music lessons.

M. E. T.

P. D., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I lived with my Auntie in T. for two years, and we got the 'Messenger' in the Sunday School. I liked it so well that when I came home Mamma got it for me for a Christmas gift. I love to read the stories in it, but I liked 'Daph and Her Charge,' and 'Amalia the Little Fish Seller' especially well. I am very fond of reading, and I have read a lot of good books. I wonder if any person's birthday is on the same day as mine, Sept.

times play, that some little boys and girls might like to try. First, place a lighted candle on the table, blindfold the person who is to be 'It,' place him with his back to the candle directly before it, and tell him to take three steps forward, turn around three times, and walk back three steps towards the candle, which he must then try to blow out. Perhaps he will—but perhaps he may try to extinguish something or somebody in an entirely different part of the room. I think it would be nice if some of the other girls and boys would tell us how to play some of the games that they know.

Did any of you ever try saying quickly, 'A soldier shot a soldier on the shoulder?' Try it now.

'PUSS-IN-BOOTS.'

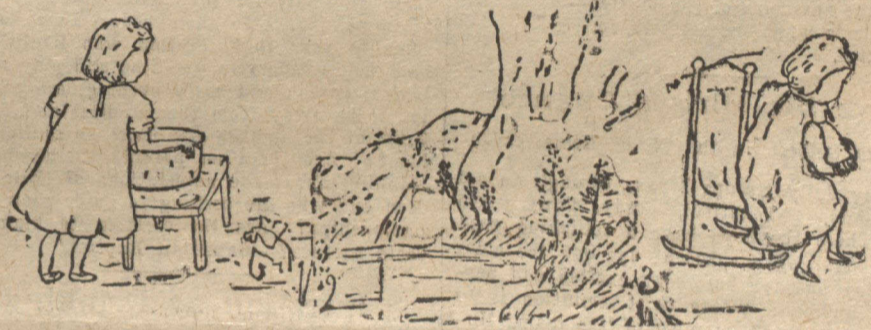
St. J., N.B.

Dear Editor,—I saw in the 'Messenger' of Aug. 18 a question asked by Gertie E. Long. Where is the middle verse of the Bible? I found the answer of this question to be the 8th verse of the 118th Psalm. I should like to ask if any of the 'Messenger' readers could answer the question: 'What is the longest verse of the Bible?'

PEARL R. LONG.

Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Editor,—I think that the 'Messenger' is the best paper I ever took. I think that the drawings are very nice. I have lots of pretty flowers. I have a good many pansies now. I



OUR PICTURES.

1. 'Washing Day.' Little Chatterbox (14), R.V., Ont.

2. 'Some Vermont Hills.' Jane Hunter (12), Stanbury.

3. 'Little Mother.' Little Chatterbox (14), R.V., Ont.

We have put in two by the same young artist this week, as they are not only nicely drawn, but interestingly written about.

22nd. I am twelve years old, and I passed into the High School this summer. I have one sister and one brother. My sister and I go down to the beach to bathe nearly every day. There is a lovely beach here, all sand bottom. We have both learned to swim fairly well. There is also a fine park here, and large excursions often come in and spend the day. In the holidays I spend most of my time there and at the beach.

EMILIE C. BOYCE.

M., Ont.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Messenger' as long as I can remember, and as I had never written before, I thought I would do it now. We live on a farm about three miles from the city. I have two brothers and two sisters younger than myself. We all go to school but my youngest sister. The school is about a mile away. We walk in the summer, and father drives us in the winter. About three weeks ago I saw a letter in the 'Messenger' from one of the boys that go to our school, so I thought I would write too. My little sisters and I have a good time through the holidays. There is a creek running through our place, so we go fishing and paddling in our bare feet. I have a pony so I can ride horseback.

E. H. (age 14.)

C.B.

Dear Editor,—I have been reading my sister's 'Messenger,' and thought I would write a letter to your correspondence page. I live just about three miles from Ottawa, on a farm. I am not at home now, but am visiting at my grandpa's farm. My grandpa's farm is on the Rideau River, and is a very pretty place. I think I will tell you of a game that we some-

have given away lots of pansy plants to my neighbors. I have a flower garden with wild flowers in it, and then I have another flower-bed with tame flowers in it. There have been very many wild flowers in the woods, but most of them are gone. I can stand in our door and look south and see a large hollow with trees on both sides. There are all colors of leaves. There is a creek in the little valley, and the water is nearly always clear. When it rains the creek runs over its banks. There are lots of little fish in it. I have been taking music lessons for a few weeks. I think it is pretty nice to take music lessons. We are going to build a large brick schoolhouse here. I will be glad when we get it. We have Sunday-school in our old schoolhouse. I think that it is very nice. I am secretary and I like the office very much. We get so many nice Sunday-school papers, and I like to read them.

JOSEPH WINFRED TAYLOR.

Suthwyn P.O.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl just nine years old. I live on a farm ten miles from Winnipeg. I enclose a dollar for the Cot Fund, which I earned by picking raspberries and strawberries for mother during my holidays. I hope you will get a lot more money, so that the little children may have comfort and care when ill.

Your Little Friend, IVY M.

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