

Correspondence

P. D., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am seven years old, and I read in the third book. I go to Sunday school and Mission Band. I have a big black cat named Tibby, and my mamma has a gray and white cat, named Pinkie. We live right by the salt water, and three steamers call here twice a week in the summer. One of them, the 'Stratheona,' caught fire coming from Halifax on Saturday evening, December 22, 1906. Capt. Reid ran her ashore in our harbor, and the passengers and crew got safe to land. The steamer burned for two days and two nights.

PERCY J. DEVENNY.

F., So. Dak.

Dear Editor,—I am a little girl 13 years old. I live out on the prairie in South Dakota. I have been here almost seven years. We came here from Vermont, and have a farm of 160 acres. We have 35 apple trees, and 700 strawberry plants that we set out last spring. We are going to set out some more apple trees and currant and gooseberry bushes this spring. We live three miles from S., a new town which was just started last summer. We keep lots of chickens, turkeys,

esting, some little girls write very nice letters. I am a little girl twelve years of age, I have five sisters and two brothers. One of my brothers goes to college, and the other is on his homestead. We live about six miles from the city limits. We have a bluff about a quarter of a mile square at the north of our house.

ETHEL SMITH.

F. B., N.S.

Dear Editor,—This is a pretty place in summer. Our farm lies near the head of the Cobquid Bay. Across the bay from us is the village of Naitland, where a great many ships have been built. The ice is getting out of the bay now, and the wild geese are here, but they will not stay long. I will close with a riddle: What kind of bed clothes had Job?

H. CLARA PUTNAM (aged 10).

OTHER LETTERS.

Violet Olive Alguire, E. C., Ont., sends two riddles, but they have been asked before.

Laura Parsons, L. B., Nfld., says they are having plenty of snow at her home, but that is likely to be changed by now, isn't it, Laura? So you have a goat and four kids; they are pretty little animals, aren't they?

Chrissie Fraser, M. B., N.S., is only six years old. We are sorry your riddle has been asked before, Chrissie.

Flossie Telford, R., P. Que., pieced a quilt when she was only eight years old, and now that she has grown to be quite big, ten years old in fact, she is going to make another.

G. J., Bedford, P. Que., sends several riddles, some of them have been given before. These are fresh ones: 1. Why is an author like a Chinaman? 2. What are the lowest class of laborers? 3. Give a good definition of a quilt.

We also had short letters from Alfred Snell, N., N.B., and Clara Byers, F., Ont.

Here are some questions given by a grown-up who is interested in the correspondence circle, for the members to look up in their Bibles. It is called 'A Profitable Study,' and that looks rather like a pun, doesn't it? Anyhow, here it is:

1. Which prophet said 'Woe is me! . . . because I am a man of unclean lips?'
2. Which prophet was for forty years a shepherd in the wilderness?
3. Which was slain between the temple and the altar?
4. Which one was fed by winged messengers?
5. Which described himself as 'an herdman and a gatherer of sycamore fruit?'
6. Which was carried away as captive when only a young man?
7. Which one did God call when he was only a little child?

Sample Copies.

Any subscriber who would like to have specimen copies of the 'Northern Messenger' sent to friends can send the names with addresses and we will be pleased to supply them, free of cost. Sample copies of the 'Witness' and 'World Wide' will also be sent free on application.

Horses! Horses! Horses!

What boy does not love them? What boy has not his dreams of one day owning one? What boy is there but feels his martial spirit thrill at King Richard's strenuous words:

'A horse, a horse—My kingdom for a horse!'

But if you can't have a real horse just yet, you can at least enjoy capital pictures of beautiful horses—and that is what our 'Pictorial' boys can have to offer their customers in the May 'Number' at ten cents a copy. It is a 'Horse Show' Number and beautiful steeds—some photographed with their owners—form the chief attraction, the cover being one of those magnificent high jumps for which Italian Cavalry officers are famous. If you haven't yet tried a package to sell, send for one today. You can earn a fine knife, a fountain pen, or a watch and chain in this way. A postcard to us will bring a package by return mail, and our letter of instructions as to 'How to Do It.' Address John Dougall & Son, Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial,' 'Witness' Block, Montreal.



OUR PICTURES.

1. 'Butterfly.' Percy McLeod (aged 10), S., Alta.
2. 'Lamb.' Alfred Snell (aged 11), N., N.B.
3. 'Henhouse.' Beulah Dixon (aged 12), R., Ont.
4. 'Robin Redbreast.' Lulu M. Sargent (aged 13), C., N.S.
5. 'A Family Group.' Gladys Kilburn (aged 10), M., N.B.
6. 'Easter Chicks.' Margaret Macdonald (aged 10), S., N.S.
7. 'A Kitten.' Annie Viola Fraser (aged 7), C., N.B.

8. 'Harnessed Antelope and Young.' Jim Hutcheson, P. A., Sask.
9. 'A Dog.' Verna E. Ferguson (aged 8), P., Ont.
10. 'Canadian Trotter.' T. A. Rodger (aged 12), W., Ont.
11. 'Nancy and Nell.' Clara Byers (aged 11), F., Ont.
12. 'Arabian Horse.' Violet (aged 13), B., Sask.
13. 'The First Duck.' Willie England (aged 10), L. J., Ont.
14. 'A Pair of Dandies.' Mabel Lambert (aged 12), S. S. M., Ont.

We watched the fire from our house, and mamma took me out of bed, and wrapped a quilt round me, so I could see the great sight. This is a long letter for a little girl to write herself, so I will close.

JEAN J. DUNLOP.

[Your riddle has been asked before, Jean. Yours is a fine long letter.—Ed.]

M. L. P. Que.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy nine years old. I have one sister 14. We have taken the 'Northern Messenger' for three years. We enjoy the nice stories, and also the letters from the little boys and girls. I thought perhaps some of the little boy readers of the 'Messenger' would kindly tell me, through the 'Messenger,' how to make a paper kite, as I have read and heard of them, but do not know how to make one.

O. B. SEALE.

A. B., Sask.

Dear Editor,—I am receiving the 'Messenger' all right, and also received the back numbers, and am very much pleased with the story of 'The Red, Red Wine.' I live on a farm of three hundred and twenty acres. I think the West is a fine country. We have a stock of 4 horses, one cow, a dozen hens, and a pretty little puppie; I call him Sport. We have been having a blizzard, but it is fine this afternoon, and is thawing very fast.

HARRY MIDDLEBROOK.

W., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I am a little boy seven years old. I go to school, and am in the second book. I have only one brother; his name is Russell. We are in the same class; he is eight years old. We started to school at the same time. My father is the postmaster, and is the superintendent of the Sunday School. I like to go to Sunday School and learn the Golden

ducks, and geese. My mamma has two incubators in which she hatches the eggs. We live 3 miles from school. I have one brother, but no sisters. I will close with a riddle: What is the difference between a cabinet maker and a crockery maker?

LULU H. PUTNAM.

C., Ont.

Dear Editor,—Well, winter has gone, and spring has come. The birds have come back from the south, and we hear the robins singing once more, Cheer up! Cheer up! We had a very pleasant winter here. I think it was one of the nicest I ever saw. It was not as cold as other winters. It sometimes was very windy, and it would blow the snow into large heaps. But we cannot expect to have calm weather in winter. There was skating around here this winter, but I did not skate at all, as I cannot.

I will close with some riddles: 1. What is the largest bug? 2. Why is the oyster the wisest animal?

E. S. O.

S., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I live on a farm nine miles from town. The short line railway from Picton to Oxford passes through our farm. I have two miles to go to school, and go nearly every day now, but did not go in winter, as it was so cold, and I had measles. I have four brothers and one sister, all older than myself. I am ten years old. My sister sent me a nice present on my birthday. I will close with a few riddles: Who was the first whistler? What goes through the woods without touching it?

MARGARET H. MacDONALD.

W., Man.

Dear Editor,—I like to read the letters in the 'Northern Messenger,' they are very inter-