

start from home at eight o'clock, so as to get to school in time; it takes us an hour to drive there; it is five miles from home. My birthday is on Sept. 14. EVA C.

Stony Creek.

Dear Editor,—I am eight years old. My papa is an evangelist and he is away a great deal of the time, and mamma stays and keeps the home. I have two brothers and one sister. There is a creek behind our place, and one day my sister fell in and my companion helped her out; she might have been drowned. We are going to have a school concert; we are practicing for it now; my sister and I are in a drill. I am in the second book; my sister is in the first book; she is six years of age. At my examination I had 90 marks out of a hundred. Enclosed you will find the pledge roll filled. GOLDIE B.

Shubenacadie, N.S.

Dear Editor,—This is my first letter to the 'Messenger.' My sister gets it at Sunday-school and I like the letters very much. I live a mile and a half from the station. My papa is a harness-maker; he has a shop in town. I am only a half-mile from school. I have three sisters and two brothers; four of us go to school; we have thirty-five scholars at the school. We have two horses, one cow and calf and a red pig, and a dog named 'Major,' and a white cat. We had a nice colt; we called it 'Kate'; it took first prize in Halifax, but papa sold it in Halifax a few days ago. I was ten years old on Oct. 2. My grandma will be seventy-six on March 9. MURRAY G. M.

Forrest, Man.

Dear Editor,—We have taken the 'Northern Messenger' for eight years and enjoy reading it very much. We came to Manitoba about a year and a half ago, and like the country very much. My father is a Methodist minister, and I go with him sometimes when he goes away on Sunday. The first Sunday we came out here when we were going to church we saw three prairie wolves. In the winter, at night, we can hear the wolves howling. We had great fun this fall shooting prairie chickens and wild ducks. The thrashers are busy all over Manitoba; it is quite interesting to new-comers to see them. I am twelve years old, and my brother and I go two miles to school. I am in the fifth grade. There are three elevators in Forrest and they are busy every day taking in wheat. We have had a very nice fall here; there has been hardly any rain at all. We have fine fun skating in the rink here in the winter. J. C. E.

Goff's, Halifax Co.

Dear Editor,—I saw in your last paper a story called 'The Missionary Puzzle.' I began to read it, but when I got as far as the puzzle I thought I could do it, so I did not read the solution, but I read the puzzle over two or three times, and then I had to go to school. Before I came home I thought how it could be done. Then I read the solution, but I had not done it the same way Johnny did. The grocer boy could do it my way easier and give the right measure. The grocer had an eight-quart jug full of vinegar, and a customer came for four quarts, but the grocer had only a five-quart and a three-quart measure. He told the boy to measure out four quarts for the customer and he must give right measure and not waste any. I would fill the five-quart measure out of the eight-quart measure, then fill the three-quart out of the five-quart leaving two quarts which I would empty into the customer's dish. Then I would put the three quarts into the eight, then fill the five again from the eight-quart, then fill the three from the five which again leaves two remaining in the five which I would empty with the other two into the customer's dish, which would give him his four quarts. Then turn the three into the eight, leaving the grocer four quarts. Then I would put the eight-quart jug back into its place, hoping that the next customer wanting vinegar would also want four quarts. I have heard there are two ways of doing everything, a right and a

PUBLISHERS' NOTICES.

ANENT ADVERTISING.—Readers will observe that we have for some time increased the number of pages so as to accommodate advertising for revenue purposes. Increased prices and higher wages during the past year has made imperative either an increase of subscription rates or the accepting of a certain amount of advertising. We preferred the former course, but decided on the latter method of meeting expenses, as many in the poorer districts would have been forced to give up their paper had the subscription rate been increased.

Advertising tends to increase at certain seasons of the year. During three of the four seasons it occupies but very little space and in the busy season it will be restricted to the pages actually added for its accommodation.

As to the articles and trinkets advertised they are useful or amusing as the case may be, and both in the process of getting them, and in the use or enjoyment of them afford a certain kind of education. They appeal mostly to the juvenile mind.

Old people do well to recall the interests of their childhood, some of them very trivial, but in their way and day very satisfying.

THE CRUSADE.—If you have not already signed the 'Messenger' Temperance Pledge Roll would you not like to sign your own name to the following solemn pledge and get others who have not already signed to do the same? These forms may then be cut out and forwarded to the Temperance Department, 'Northern Messenger,' 'Witness' Building, Montreal, where they will be collated and registered with the Dominion Alliance for safe keeping. These forms may be sent in directly in an envelope (postage 2c.), or they may be held over till the time the renewal subscription is due. It would be nice to think that every subscriber had his or her share in this important work. Already about sixty thousand signatures have been received at this office—why should that number not be doubled within a month? The sooner the better.

Pledge form follows hereunder:—

TEMPERANCE PLEDGE ROLL.

I solemnly promise by the grace of God that I will abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, and will discountenance such use by others.

NAME.

ADDRESS.

In witness
whereof

wrong. Perhaps mine is the wrong and Johnny's the right, but I think mine will give as good measure as his, probably, that would satisfy customer and grocer. Last winter I got four subscribers for the 'Northern Messenger' and received a nice Bagster Bible as a premium. I wrote to thank you for it. I take music lessons. I also go to day-school and am in the eighth grade. FLOSSIE M. G. (Age 12.)

Morden, Man.

Dear Editor,—I have never written to the 'Messenger' before, although we have taken it for a long time; we get it in our Sunday-school. My mother and I had a nice vacation this year; we went to Brandon, and visited with cousins for a week or more; then went to Arcola, a town at the terminus of the Pipestone Branch Railway; we have four or five families of relatives there, and we had a lovely time. While there a party of us drove to Fish Lake, twenty or twenty-five miles up in the Moose Mountains. I wish I could tell you all about it—that wonderful drive, the lovely lake, and the quaint old-fashioned house we lodged at, and the way we dined, picnic fashion, and about the bathing and boating, but if I did my letter would be too long. After ten days of a splendid time, my uncle drove us across the prairie to Alameda, to a town on the Souris Branch. I have two uncles there; they have a general store; they let me wait on the customers, and I think clerking is lots of fun. My uncle took my three little

cousins and I out driving several times, or, rather, he let me drive and he came with us, to see that nothing went wrong I suppose. But the time to go home and back to school came all too soon. However, a lady in Winnipeg had sent me a lovely canary during my absence, which was a great consolation; he is a dear little pet. I have one sister and four brothers; I am the youngest; my birthday is on March 9. IRENE F. (Age 9.)

(This is an interesting little letter.—Ed.)

Wakefield, Que.

Dear Editor,—I have taken the 'Northern Messenger' for years and read all the letters, but as I never saw any from this part of the country I thought I would write one. My home is in a pretty village, popular as a summer resort, on the Gatineau River, about twenty miles from Ottawa, on the Ottawa, Northern & Western Railway line. My father keeps a general store and we live up over it and can see all over the river from the back. It is very pleasant at all times of the year. I have one sister older and two brothers, one younger than me. I go to school every day and am in the third grade. As we move out to a farm in the summer I lose a lot of time, so am not on as far as I might be. I also take music lessons from my older sister. I am very fond of music and hope to be a musician some day. NADINE P.