a hundred and twenty miles from San Francisco, and I have only been there once. There were thirteen convicts escaped from a prison not far from here, and they have only caught six. MILDRED McC.

Louisburg, C.B.

Louisburg, C.B.

Dear Editor,—As I have not seen any letters from Louisburg in the 'Messenger,' I thought that I would write one. I was born in Boston, Mass., and we came down to Louisburg, three years ago, on account of my papa's health. Louisburg is a very pretty place, and we live only a few yards from the harbor front. There is a large shipping pier here, and they ship considerable coal through a conveyor with a large rubber belt through it. There are quite a number of steamers and sailing erable coal through a conveyor with a large rubber belt through it. There are quite a number of steamers and sailing vessels in and out of the harbor all the time. A great many tourists come here every summer to visit the old French ruins, which are not far from where I am living. This is a great place for bathing, boating, fishing and other kinds of sport. I am eleven years old, and my birthday is on July 22. I am in the seventh grade in school. On Closing Day I got a book of Whittier's poems for being the best reader in my class. It is a lovely book, with a morocco cover, and I also received a prize from papa for getting the highest average. Our pastor, the Rev. Mr. B., made me a present of a year's subscription to the 'Northern Messenger.' I liked it so much that I am renewing my subscription for another year. Wishing the 'Messenger' every success, CHRISTINE McK.

Lacombe.

Dear Editor,—I wrote to you once before, and was so glad to see my letter in print, so I think I will write again. My father is the postmaster, and we just got the postoffice a week ago. There are no people around here that take the 'Northern Messenger' except us, so when we read it we send it to some of the others. We only have church here every other Sunday, and we have no Sunday-school at all. I ride quite a lot on horseback, which I like very much, and sometimes I herd cattle. Sometimes we can pick berries, as there are lots on the Red Deer River, six miles from there. There is a store eleven miles from this place; it is just a new store, but they have nearly everything in it. I will write again soon.

MARGARET D. E.

(An interesting little letter.—Ed.)

(An interesting little letter.-Ed.)

Manitowaning.

Dear Editor,—I thought I would write and tell you about my holidays. I was away for a trip to a place called Spanish and a place called Walford. My mother and I were there. We were going to see my grandma and grandpa and aunties and uncles. It was rough going up. When we got there we were glad. There is a big rock there that has blueberries on. One rock there that has blueberries on. One day I went up on the rock, and I saw a ground-hog in a crack of the rock, which I tried to get, but I could not. We went up to Walford, and my cousins and I went picking cherries, and we had a nice time. Then we came back to Spanish on the train and stayed with my grandma another week, and then we came home on a tug.

BEATRICE V. (age 12).

Dawn Mills.

Dear Editor,—I get the 'Northern Messenger' at Sunday-school, and I like it very much. I always read the 'Little Folks' Page' first. I go to school, and am in the third reader. I take music lessons. We live on a farm five miles from Dresden. I have two sisters and one brother. One of my sisters is older than myself, and I will be eleven on December 17.

HAZEL IRENE T.

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# HOUSEHOLD.

#### Pittypat and Tippytoe.

(Eugene Field, in 'Boston Transcript.')

All day long they come and go— Pittypat and Tippytoe; Footprints up and down the hall

Playthings scattered on the floor,
Finger-marks along the wall
Tell-tale streaks upon the door—
By these presents you shall know
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

How they riot at their play!

And, a dozen times a day,

In they troop, demanding bread—
Only buttered bread will do,
And that butter must be spread Inches thick, and sugar, too! Never yet have I said "No, Pittypat and Tippytoe!"

Sometimes there are griefs to soothe-Sometimes ruffled brows to smooth;
For—I much regret to say—
Tippyto and Pittypat
Sometimes interrupt their play
With an internecine spat; Fie! oh, fie! to quarrel so, Pittypat and Tippytoe!

Oh, the thousand worrying things Every day recurrent brings! Hands to scrub and hair to brush, Many a murmuring to hush,
Many a little bump to kiss;
Life's indeed a fleeting show,
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

And, when day is at an end,
There are little duds to mend;
Little frocks are strangely torn,
Little shoes great holes reveal,
Little hose, but one day worn,
Rudely yawn at toe or heel!
Who but you could work such woe,
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

But when comes this thought to me, 'Some there are that childless be,'
Stealing to their little beds,
With a love I cannot speak,
Tenderly I stroke their heads,
Fondly kiss each velvet cheek
God help those who do not know
A Pittypat and Tippytoe!

On the floor, along the hall,
Rudely traced upon the wall,
There are proofs in every kind
Of the havoc they have wrought,
And upon my heart you'd find
Just such trademarks, if you sought.
Oh, how glad I am 'tis so,
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

#### Selected Recipes

Chicken Croquettes .- Boil two chickens, Chicken Croquettes.—Boil two chickens, saving the stock, and boil down to one quart. Cut the chicken when cold quite fine. Chop a small onion and a few sprigs of parsley together. Put into a saucepan half a cup of butter; when melted put in the onion and parsley, and when well cooked, add to it two cups of stock and one of cream. Stir until smooth, add pepper, salt, nutmeg, the juice and grated rind of a lemon. When it is well mixed, put in the chicken. When cold, mold into cone shapes chicken. When cold, mold into cone shapes and put on the ice to become thoroughly cold before frying. Roll in cracker crumbs and egg and fry in hot lard.

Jam Turnovers.—Mix three heaped tablespoonfuls of flour to a batter with one egg and sufficient milk. Add two tablesspoonfuls of suet, finely chopped, and one teaspoonful of baking powder, and heat well. Grease a basin, and well cover the bottom with jam. Pour the mixture in and boil or steam for about an hour. Turn out in a hot dish.

#### NEW PATENT LAW.

The bill presented by the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, and which received its first reading on May 28, 1903,

became law on Aug. 18 last. The new law makes the term of Canadian patents heretofore granted, or to be granted, entirely independent of corresponding foreign patents (Sections 2 and 16); it allows the placing of patents under The Compulsory License System in lieu of the actual manufacture of the patented articles (Sections 7 and 10); and it permits the revival of certain patents which were not worked or manufactured as required by the old law. The condition of Canadian inventors is much improved by the new law, and it is expected that the number of patents applied for will greatly increase in the near future. future.

'Messenger' readers may obtain further information on the subject from Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal.

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