

# Correspondence

ROYAL LEAGUE OF KINDNESS.

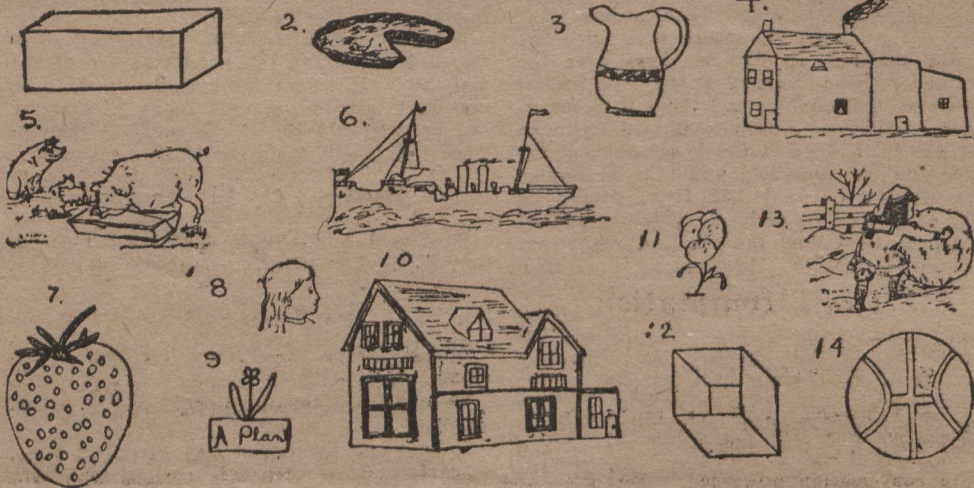


I pledge myself  
To speak kindly to others,  
To speak kindly of others,  
To think kind thoughts,  
To do kind deeds.

Anyone may become a member of the R. L. of K. by copying out the above pledge, signing and sending it to the editor.

PLEDGE CARDS.—For those who wish to have them, we issue neat and durable pledge cards, 4 inches by 6, printed in purple and white, and ready to hang on the wall. Single cards, five cents and two cents for postage; six cards to one address, twenty-five cents and two cents for postage.

BADGES.—We also issue for sale with the pledge



OUR PICTURES.

1. 'A Box.' Edna Clarkson (age 8), W., Ont.
2. 'Mince Pie.' Bert Craig (age 14), M., Ont.
3. 'A Jug.' Mary Chisholm (age 6), C. P., Ont.
4. 'A House.' Kenneth Fitzgerald (age 6), M., Sask.
5. 'A Precious Lot.' Jennie A. Markell (age 13), S. L., Ont.
6. 'The "Terrible".' Alfred C. Brown (age 11), M. G., Jamaica.
7. 'A Strawberry.' Annie Grace Stephen, H., Sask.
8. 'Girl's Head.' Fannie Smith (age 10), C., P.E.I.
9. 'A Plant.' Daisy A. Webb (age 10), D., Ont.
10. 'A House.' Alma Parker (age 10), S., Man.
11. 'A Pansy.' Lillie Sims (age 7), M. R., P. Que.
12. 'A Box.' Beulah Falkenham (age 8), M. W., N.S.
13. 'Fun for the Children.' Grace Walls, E., Ont.
14. 'Football.' Katie E. MacLeod, P. M., N.S.

card, if desired, a neat brooch pin of fine hard enamel, in the above design of a bow in our own league colors, purple and white. Single badge with pledge card, and postage included, twenty-five cents; five badges with pledge cards and postage included to one address, one dollar.

Mark all orders on both envelope and letter with the three letters R.L.K.

How many people know just how much anything really is worth in this world? Can anybody tell what is the value of a smile? That's a little thing and doesn't cost much, you say, but very often if a smile is set to growing in the right kind of spot it spreads round about in so many directions and brightens up so many places that its value is really beyond being reckoned in any way that we know of. In a Montreal street car the other day there was a business man trying to read his paper in one hand while he hung on to a strap with the other, and right beside him there was quite a small boy with a big parcel and what with the big parcel and the straps being so high, he couldn't even hang on to one at all. So when the car started before he got his feet planted firmly, over he bundled into the tall business man in a way that was quite upsetting. The boy looked up hurriedly expecting an angry word, but all that he got was a big bright smile. That smile spread over the boy's face in an instant and it spread out further on to the faces of the other people that stood around, and, come to think of it, here it still goes spreading out all over Canada into the lives of those who read this column! That's just one smile, and the big business man and the little messenger

boy don't know anything about how far it has travelled, either. Wasn't it quite worth while to set it going? Plant your smiles whenever you can and slip in the kind words, too.

Guy Duncan, H., Sask., is the only new member this week.

S., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I am eleven years old and go to school every day. My seat-mate is Hilda Bishop. I have taken the 'Messenger' quite a long while and like it very much. I gave it to two of my cousins at Christmas and they like it. I take music lessons every Tuesday. I have no brothers or sisters, but I have two grandmas, and one of them is here now.

HILDA M. REID.

M., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I promised to tell you about my travels in the 'Old Country.' I had better first introduce you to S.S. 'Kensington.' The latter is a steamer of the Dominion Line. She is a very steady, strong, and well built little steamer. We were on her for twelve days before we reached Liverpool. We went

good paper. Grandma has been getting it for 20 years. She would not want to do without it now. I live with my grandma and grandpa. I am learning to knit, and I can milk the cow. Sometimes I feed the hens and we have two peacocks. They are not a bit wild, but they are very proud.

RUTH T. MACDONALD.

P., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I started going to school last Easter, and now I am in the Senior Book, Part II. I live near a pretty lake. I bathe in it in the summer and skate on it in the winter. I had a pet muskrat but our old collie dog killed it one night.

JEAN R. MCKAY (age 7).

P. M., C.B.

Dear Editor,—I have been taking the 'Messenger' for a year and like it very much, and I hope to keep taking it. I have tried for the 'Pansy Blossoms,' but as this place is small, I could not get them; however, I will keep on trying. We have a canary as a pet which we like very much. We have a lot of hens, and a gram-o-phone which my little brother loves to hear. It is now nearly bedtime, so I think I must close.

GLADYS GLOVER.

W., Ont.

Dear Editor,—As this is my first letter, I do not expect to do extra well. After seeing so many fine drawings and letters the temptation was too strong to resist, so I have come to the conclusion that I must send one of mine. I think the 'Northern Messenger' is one of the finest papers going. I go to Sunday School quite regularly. They have a library there, and as I am very fond of reading, I enjoy it very much. My father keeps a horse and I have a saddle.

GARDEM THOMPSON.

L., Ont.

Dear Editor,—I thought I would write and tell you about my visit to Wingham. I was visiting with my two aunts. After I had been in Wingham a while my cousins from Hamilton came up. We used to have fine times together. Sometimes we went out fishing and sometimes paddling. The people who lived on either sides of our house had dogs and we used to have great fun with them. Now I think I shall close with a riddle:—What wild animals are allowed in Private Parks?

MARJORIE MALLAGH.

Dear Editor,—I was looking over the 'Messenger' once and saw in it about a white cat that was so elegant that he would jump up and open the door whenever he wanted to go in or out. What do you think of that for a dumb animal? I must tell you about my little black kitten. She used to stay in the barn nearly all the time, but came into the house for some milk once in a while. She always got her milk when the cows were milked in the barn. She would come herself for it every morning. Well, Blackie I called her, slept on the lamb's backs, and she used to sleep actually on the cow's back, too. She was a cute kitten, but she stayed there too long, for one morning my uncle went out and he found her dead where the cows had stepped on her back. I was awfully sorry, for I thought a lot of that kitten. I had a nice dog, too. He was a collie named Bounce, and when I was not down in the morning when he came in, he would come all the way upstairs and stay there until I came down with him. And if I went to a neighbor's house he would scent and find me out, and come right to the house where I was, if I shut him in before I left.

MABEL S. PORTER.

## OTHER LETTERS.

We have also received short letters from James Cowie, Toronto; Guy Duncan, H., Sask.; May Chisholm, C. P., Ont.; Mima Frances Heels, V. H., Ont., and Annie Grace Stephen, H., Sask. James sends a very good drawing of a bird. Guy, who is a new member in the R. L. of K., likes to read Dr. Grenfell's letters and sends something to help in his work. Mary's grandpa gives her the 'Messenger,' and mamma reads it to me. Mima has six sisters and two brothers, and Annie has just half as many of both. Annie must be complimented on her writing, she writes both well and neatly.

P., N.S.

Dear Editor,—My sister and I want to join the R. L. of K. We will do our best to keep the pledge. My sister's name is Gracie, and I have another little baby sister called Muriel. We had lots of snow here in the winter, and it was great fun coasting.

MURDNA CREELMAN.

L. C., N.S.

Dear Editor,—I received my 'Pansy Blossoms' premium brooch, and I thank you for them. I think they are very nice. The subscribers like the paper very well, for it is a

to Hawick, in Scotland, from Liverpool, which is in England. We drove from Hawick to the little village of Ashkirk. This place has no stores in it, but has the mail brought from Hawick, as there is no railway. Our 'mause' was a mile from Ashkirk. It was a beautiful place; the hills and pine-trees making a good back-ground and fore-ground. We had a horse and buggy there, and have had many delightful drives. From Ashkirk we went to Edinburgh. This is a magnificently beautiful city. I could not describe it. You can hardly see it at times because of the fog. It is generally what the inhabitants call 'mizzling,' there. That is a kind of fine, fine rain, which nearly drives the breath out of you. I have only described the beginning of my travels, but will continue some other time.

DOROTHY MacMILLAN (age 10).

[Very interesting, Dorothy. We shall be glad to hear more of your travels.—Ed.]