

Kati Kati.
 Dear Cousin Kate.—May I be one of your cousins, and write you a letter now and again? I live quite near the township, and, therefore, it is very handy to the school, coach, and the steamer. My father keeps the general store, the only one in our district. We have only six children going to our school. I am nine years old, and only in standard III. Kati Kati seems quite like the bushmen went away. We live ten miles away from the Kaitiaki Heads. This is all the news I have this time.—With love from SARITA.

[Dear Cousin Sarita.—I am delighted to have a new cousin, and am always pleased to have letters. I have driven in the coach through Kati Kati, and thought it such a pretty spot. That was four years ago. I wonder if you were living there then. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Kaihuhe.

Dear Cousin Kate.—Thank you very much for the last answer to my letter. It was my birthday on Dominion Day, and I got some nice presents. The other day I went for a ride to Obacawai, a place about seven miles from here. Skating seems to be all the fashion now; most of the girls and boys about here are learning, and some are getting on very well. I have not started yet, but intend to begin shortly, as I am having a pair of skates given to me. We have had beautiful weather lately, and lots of trains, and my friends tell me I am improving every day, as I get some good strokes in occasionally. I am learning music, too, so I have plenty to occupy my time. Well, I think it is time I was in bed. Good-bye, with love to all.—DOUGLAS SMITH.

[Dear Cousin Emma.—Well, I do think you have a nice sort of life, with riding, tennis, skating, and learning the piano. I am glad to hear you want to get on with your music. I often wish I had not spent so much time playing round, and had stuck to my practicing better when I was a girl. You can both get and give a lot of pleasure if you can play well. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Grey Lynn.

Dear Cousin Kate.—I have often wished that I belonged to the cousins' society, and now I have made up my mind to join. We have just had a week's holiday from school, and I did not like the idea of going back. I had a lovely time staying with some friends at Birkenhead, and I did not like the idea of coming here. I expect that you are looking forward to Labour Day. I hope they have a nice procession. Will you send me a badge? The flower show will be next month, and I have been in for two years now, but I have never got a prize. I think I will go in again this year. We have a dog which is called Rover. He is our family pet. Well, I must now close, so good-bye.—I remain, your loving cousin, DORA.

[Dear Cousin Dora.—We are very pleased to have you among us, and I hope you will be a good correspondent. Your letter is well written and neat. I am writing this on Labour Day, and am wondering if you are out in the rain watching the procession. I hope you get a prize this year. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Timaru.

Dear Cousin Kate.—Thank you very much for the badge you sent me. We have had our Sunday School concert, and I was in four songs. I got 275 marks out of 385 marks for exam. Now I will close by giving you a riddle: "What is the most dis-

agreeable thing a man can keep on hand?" I think I shall have to close. With love.—FRANK JEAN.

[Dear Cousin Jean.—You must have had great fun at the concert. I expect it was very pretty. You did very well I think in the examination. I can't guess your riddle. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Waititi.

Dear Cousin Kate.—May I become one of your cousins? I am nine years old, and in the third standard. I have two sisters and one brother. We have got two cows, and their names are Spot and Daisy. I have been very ill with whooping cough. My father has a wagon and five horses. Please will you send me a badge? I will close now.—From Cousin LIZZIE.

[Dear Cousin Lizzie.—You can become a cousin, and we are pleased to have you. I am glad you are over the whooping cough. I cannot send you a blue badge yet, because we are just having some of our own made, but as soon as they are ready I will send you one. Is the address you send enough? With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Central Moutere.

Dear Cousin Kate.—I was very glad to see my letter in print. Thanks for the badge you sent me. My mother went out for a drive with another lady on Monday, and they both got capsized. The gig was turned upside down, and they escaped with a few bruises. When I wrote again you told me to tell you what Wafagar-square. It is not the city, but it is the name of a bush near our home in Central Moutere. I have got two sisters, besides myself, and two brothers. They have not been very well. We are practising for a concert, and when it is over I will write and tell you all about it. It is a very cold day to-day, and it is raining off and on. Cousin Kate, can you guess this riddle, "Little Red Plinfore, with a red nose, the longer she stands the shorter she goes"? I think this is all the news. Remember me to all the cousins, not forgetting yourself. With love.—Cousin LINDA.

[Dear Cousin Linda.—What a fright your mother must have got. Was the buggy broken? What a funny name to give a piece of bush. I shall look forward to your description of the concert. Is the answer a red candle? With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Flat Creek.

Dear Cousin Kate.—In my last letter I omitted to thank you for the badge which you so kindly sent me; thank you very much for it. I think it so pretty, and use it for a book-marker. The Flat Valley cheese factory commenced work on Wednesday, 21st. We are milking fourteen cows, and did take the milk to the factory every morning, as my eldest brother has not yet left school. I have not told you about the Flat Valley at all yet, so I will tell you now. Well, it is in Marlborough, and is about two miles from Carluke, which is a little settlement around Mr. Brownie's sawmill. Thirty years ago there was only one family here. They were my grandparents, and the place was covered with bush. But now nearly all the bush is chopped down, and there are many settlers here. It was my birthday on the 10th September. I will now say good-bye. With love to all the cousins and yourself.—From Cousin NELLIE.

[Dear Cousin Nellie.—What a very nice letter you sent. I was quite interested to read about the valley. I suppose there is very little bush left by this time? We have lots of cousins down your way. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

Aorangi.
 Dear Cousin Kate.—May I be one of your cousins? I saw the badge you sent Joan, and liked it much. I thought I would like to be a cousin. Would you send me a dark green badge please?—I remain, Yours truly, Cousin CLARE.

[Dear Cousin Clare.—Yes, you can join the Cousins' Circle, and we are pleased to have you. Next time you write tell me more about yourself. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Sentry Hill.

Dear Cousin Kate.—I have not written to you for a long time. I have a dear little baby sister; her name is Grace. She is four months old. My pet dog died on the 10th of September. She saved my life when I was a little girl just waking. I was playing near a swamp, and I fell in. I was just up to my neck in mud, and the dog took my father to where I was. They found me almost smothered. My sister Ruth's kitten Toby was poisoned the other day. One of our rabbits died, and we gave the other way. In our examination to-morrow, and I hope to pass. If so, I will be in standard IV. I am such a duffer at arithmetic. With love, from Cousin OLIVER.

[Dear Cousin Olive.—I was thinking you had quite forgotten the cousins, but am glad to know I was wrong. How sad you must feel poor old Sue dying. What a dear she must have been. The dear wee sister will make up for her loss. I hope you pass your examination, and write again soon. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Neudorf.

Dear Cousin Kate.—I would very much like to become one of the cousins. I am thirteen years old, and I am in the sixth standard. I have a bicycle, and cycle three miles to school every morning. On the 16th September, the new school was opened in Neudorf, and there was a tea party and concert. Please will you send me a blue badge?—I remain, your loving cousin, LEONARD.

[Dear Cousin Leonard.—I am very pleased to have boy cousins. You have not sent me your full name and address. Do this, and I will send you a badge. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Wellington.

Dear Cousin Kate.—I am just writing you a line to let you know how I am getting on. I saw my letter in last week's "Graphic," and I could not tell you how pleased I was. To-morrow I might, if it is fine, go to the seaside place called Pilminton to spend the day. On Wednesday night I am going to a skating carnival. My sister is going as a nurse, and I think it will be so lovely to go. Last night I went to the pictures. There were some very funny things. Now, Cousin Kate, I am not going to give you a long letter, as there will not be enough room on the page for the other cousins' letters. Now, good-bye to you, and all the other cousins.—Cousin MOLLY.

[Dear Cousin Molly.—I am glad you saw your letter at last. We can't help that long wait sometimes. You seem to have a lot of fun. I am going to a skating carnival. We have had lots of them here, but this is to be the last. It is getting too warm for skating. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Denbiston.

Dear Cousin Kate.—Would you kindly accept me as one of your many cousins? I am eleven years old, and in the fourth standard. I have three dolls, but I think I

am getting too big for them now. We have a lot of flowers out in our conservatory. I have two brothers and a sister in Australia. We are having very stormy weather here just at present. We are just beginning to practice for our anniversary, and I am reading. Please, Cousin Kate, would you kindly send me a blue badge?—With love from Cousin EMILY.

[Dear Cousin Emily.—I am very pleased to accept you for a cousin, and I hope you will write often. When you give up doing you will have to get a pet of some sort. I should try and get a nice dog. The Auckland gardens are looking beautiful now. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Denbiston.

Dear Cousin Kate.—I am sorry that I could not write before, for I never saw the letters in the "Graphic." I wish you would send me a blue badge, for I have heard a lot about them. I will be twelve on the 21st December, and my sister will be six on 14th January, the same day as my grandmother's birthday. I have more to say this time. Dear Cousin Kate, I wish you good-night.—From ANNIE.

[Dear Cousin Annie.—We are pleased for you to join us, and I send you a blue badge. I expect you to write me nice little letters next time, telling me something about the place you live in. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Wakefield.

Dear Cousin Kate.—I am sorry I have not written before. I will try to write more often now. My other two friends are writing to you. I am eleven years old, and in the sixth standard. We are going to have cooking this afternoon. We have school gardens now. I went up to my friends' place last Saturday, and we had some fun. I hope you do not mind us putting these letters in the same envelope. My sisters and I have each a bicycle. I must stop now, with love to you and all the cousins.—JOAN, ELSA.

[Dear Cousin Joan.—I was so pleased to hear from you again; don't be so long again, please. Do they teach you to cook a dinner or just to make cakes? Tell me in your next letter. Of course, I don't mind your friends sending their letters with yours. It must be quite easy to have a nice garden in Nelson. I should think the flowers must be lovely there. Nelson is such a charming place; though very quiet, I suppose. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

*** Denbiston.

Dear Cousin Kate.—As I have nothing else to do I thought I would write a few lines. The weather is just as here just now. I was very pleased to see my letter in the "Graphic," and had been waiting patiently for a long time, but at last it appeared. Cousin Kate, would you please give me a name for my pet cat? I came fourth in our head teacher's examination. I like going to school very much. My favourite games are ball and skipping. I have just finished reading a book called "Wonder Book." Another book I read was called "Andersen's Fairy Tales." "Wonder Book" is a very nice book, with short stories. I think I have written you enough this time. With love.—From DARY.

[Dear Cousin Daisy.—Thank you for the letter. We are at present having rather rough weather, but nothing dreadful. Call your pussy Buster. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

RUN DOWN IN ANAEMIA.

This Young Woman Was Ailing for Years—Weak, Haggard and Helpless—Breathless and Nervous—Is now Bright and Active.

So pale, weak and ill did Mrs. H. Hall, Nai Nai Lane, Lower Hutt, Wellington, become, with Anaemia, that she feared she would never get well again. The blood making qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills could hardly be more strikingly shown than in Mrs. Hall's case. From merely a physical wreck they transformed her into a bright, rosy young woman. Mrs. Hall said:—"Up to the age of 22 years I was always a strong healthy girl. About that time and shortly before my marriage my face, gums and lips became very pale. I looked as if I had not a drop of blood in my body. I completely lost my appetite and never felt as if I wanted food. My hands and feet used to be very cold owing to want of blood. If I exerted myself in any way I used to suffer much from breathlessness; my nerves were so much out of order, the least noise would make me jump. I was very low spirited and easily annoyed. I became very thin. I consulted a doctor who told me I was suffering from anaemia. He treated me off and on for about eleven years. I used to feel slightly better while taking the doctor's medicine, but as soon as I ceased taking it I used to get as bad as ever again. I had been so long under the doctor's care without any permanent benefit I was afraid I would never be well again. One day I saw an account in the "Times" of a cure of a similar case to mine by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so I decided on giving them a trial. I mentioned my intention of using the pills to several of my friends, but they all laughed at the idea. However, I bought some and in about three weeks' time I felt so much better that I continued their use till I had taken ten boxes, when I felt thoroughly restored to good health, and have enjoyed the best of health for the past three years. I am up every morning as early as four o'clock and attend to my work all day, a thing I was not able to do for years before I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

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