

He is black, with some white on his neck and a white tip on his tail. He will not bite, but he is very noisy. I am very fond of flowers, and on Saturdays I like to garden. We have a large flower garden, and there are a good few flowers out at present. I think I like the spring bulbs better than any other flowers. We have been having nice sunny weather lately. Spring always freshens you up after the dreary winter, doesn't it? I must now close, with best love.—From NELLIE.

P.S.—I hope that next time I write I may sign myself "Cousin" Nellie.

[Dear Cousin Nellie.—I shall be delighted to have you for a cousin, and I read your very well-written letter with great pleasure; but as you have not sent your full name I cannot send you a badge. Please do this right away. I cannot understand Jack; he must have had a nasty temper. I love dogs. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

hoped to be able to see you, but there were so many other places to go to that there was not time. We stayed a fortnight, and enjoyed ourselves very much. We went to the winter show, and I liked the flowers best.—My brother liked the machinery, and my sister liked the fowls and ducks. We went to the museum and all over a jolly factory, and out to Lake Takapuna. I was very glad to be home again. Our little black kittens were very glad to see us. We have got a hen sitting on twelve eggs. The willows all look very pretty, and the apple trees are beginning to look

lovely. I am very glad the summer is coming. We have a cousin who has come to stay with us for six months. It is nearly bedtime, so I will stop now, with love to you and all the cousins.—I remain, Cousin NANCY.

Paparoa.
Dear Cousin Kate.—We have all been in Auckland since I wrote to you, and we

IT'S NOT WEATHER WE'RE HAVING

