Dear Cousia Kate.—I have not written to you for quite a long time. It is fine up here at gressent, but last Thursday there was a thunderstorm in the morwing, and it rained at dear it was not well, last week and had to stay home from school searly the whole of the week there was a darce at our piece last cornigitis time. My sister has and a had foot and has been away from school for over a week. We mill four cows and make a lot of butter. We had some freworks on Saturday night, but they were not much good. Our gardeu is looking very nice now. We have such a lot of strawbertles ripe. Thank you very much for the

badge. It was a blue one I had before, but it does not matter. I must close now with love.—From Cousin ALIJSON.

(Dear Cousin Althon.—I am sorry to know you have been unwell. Kearly everyone to know here has had influence, but now the since here has had influence, but now the since sonny weather has come, people will feel well and joily. We are laving quite hot weather, and Auckland is looking at its best, with lovely flowers everywhere. With love.—Cousin Kate.]

±.,.± Dear Cousin Kate.—I want to be a Cousin if you will have me for one. I am 6 years old and will be in Primer II. by Kmas, nm not at school just now as I have beed very ill for two weeks. I have a dear little kitten and ha ye made a stuffed rat on the end of a string for pussy to run after and

£

play with. I was too til to go out on bon live night, so we are going to let my fire-works off to-night. I have a hig box full band three sky rockels. The little box is for you to post my hadge in so that it won't break. Love from Cound CLIVE.

[Dear Cousin Clive.—I am delighted to have a nice little boy cousin, and I think your printing is fine. What fun you will knew with the kitten and the cat. I hoped you enjoyed the fireworks. Please write again some day soon. With love,—I cousin Kate.

T T

Ral Vatley

Dear Cousia Kate.—I was pleased to see my letter in the "Graphic" again. As it is the King's Birthday to morrow, we are laving a school holiday. I think all these holidays are a nuisauce: My brothers like them; but I do not see may good in them. There must be a lot of letters for you every

day, Consin Kate, for you have such a last of little cousins. Our guines pigs have one young one. Will you please give me a name for it! I will now give the cousins some riddles:—What goes to church on sunday on its head? When is a cat like a trapot? Why is a look like a tree? Why is the tip of a dor's tall like the heart of a tree? What makes more noise than a pig under a gate? We are having lovely weather here. Most of our flowers are just coming ont. We will liave a lot of red rossos, I think. Was not that a dreadful frost that killed all it he fruit at Hastings. It must have been a very sharp one to do such dumage. I have rend such a nice book lately, and it is called "Merle's Censoluch dumage. I have rend such a first book lately, and it is called "Merle's Censoluch in the property of the late of the line of the late of the late

