

Cousin Kate's Correspondents.

TO OUR YOUNG READERS.

Our young readers are cordially invited to enter our wide circle of Cousins, by writing to

COUSIN KATE,

"The Weekly Graphic,"

Shortland Street, Auckland.

Cousin Kate is particularly desirous that those boys and girls who write should tell her whatever it interests them to tell, about their games, their pets, their holidays, or their studies. Their letters and Cousin Kate's replies will appear in the "Weekly Graphic," on the Children's Pages.

All Cousins under the age of fourteen are appointed Junior Cousins, and those that age Senior Cousins. Cousins may continue writing until quite grown up, and after, if they wish to do so; for we are proud to number among our Cousins some who have passed out of their teens.

A Badge will be sent to each new Cousin on the receipt of an addressed envelope.

LETTERS AND REPLIES.

To Aroha.
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I meant to have written before this. Since my last letter poor little Nipper has died. He died of distemper. It has been so cold up here lately, but by the time I got to school I am quite warm. I am watching for the first bud to come on one willow tree. Do you watch for it?—Cousin KATE.

Dear Cousin Rita, I am sorry to hear your wee doggie is dead; perhaps someone will give you another one. I am very tired of looking after my three. We are having very bad weather. I have had toothache. I have a little niece called Ellen, and she likes me very much. I will be pleased to hear from you.—Cousin KATE.

Dear Cousin Mabel, I am sorry there was some delay over your letter, but I expect you have got the badge ere this, and your letter will be in soon. I am sorry about the toothache. I hope it is better.—Cousin KATE.

Dear Cousin Kate, I have been reading the letters sent to you from other cousins, and I think that I should like very much to join. My age, at present, is eleven years. I go to the Oatman school, and am in the fifth standard. Our township is in the Tairāpiti Plains, which is a noted agricultural district. Near by runs the Tairāpiti River. Last week a huge quantity of fish died, and the river rose to a great height. The people began to fear it would overflow its banks; luckily the weather cleared up, and all danger passed away. I have enclosed a stamped and addressed envelope, and would feel honoured if you would kindly send me a badge. I forgot to tell you that father has been a subscriber to the "Graphic" for fully three years now. We all look forward to the paper arriving on Saturday morning by the post.—Cousin SYDNEY.

Dear Cousin Sydney, I am delighted to read a boy cousin who can write such a splendid letter, and only 11 years old. I do hope you won't get quite tired of writing like the other boys. We are having dreadful weather, and colder than it has ever been.—Cousin KATE.

Dear Cousin Kate, I would very much like to become one of the Cousins. I am thirteen years old, and I am in the fourth standard. I have a bicycle, and cycle four miles to school every morning. I have

got a pet cat. Will you please send me a name for it? Please will you send me a badge?—Cousin HENRIE.
Dear Cousin Eddie, I got your tiny neat little letter, and am pleased to add your name to our long list of cousins. Your roads must be better than ours if you can catch a letter. Call the cat "Buster."—Cousin KATE.

Motungohu.
Dear Cousin Kate, Just a few lines in answer to your last answer to my last letter, which I saw in the "Graphic" our violet few weeks ago. I would have written sooner, but I have been too busy. Nellie came home about three weeks ago, and she is going away again tomorrow for a month. The weather has been lovely here for the last four or five days, and I hope it will keep fine for a week or two yet, to dry the ground up a bit, as everything is so wet and sloppy. We are only milking eight cows in the morning, and seven at night; but we will have about thirty in the end of next month. We have two little calves about a month old, and they are such lively little things. The dances here are mostly for the young people. Our violets are flowering lovely now, and they look so pretty. Do you like violets, Cousin Kate? I like all kinds of flowers. The oats are looking green, and growing fine now. Well, as I must go and help at tea-time, I will send you a letter to close with love to all.—From Cousin LENA. Excuse scribble, as I am in a hurry.

Dear Cousin Lena, It is always nice to hear from your letters, are bright and cheerful, and yet seem to have lots of work to do. I love violets; all the spring flowers are lovely.—Cousin KATE.

Tawaitahi.
Dear Cousin Kate, It is a long time since I last wrote to you, but I have not had time for any letter-writing. I have two sisters going to the High School in Rotorua. They have seven miles to ride, three of those are clay, and the mud is nearly up to the houses' knees. Two of my sisters have got very bad colds, so I was the only one of our family going to school. I have a "Graphic" cousin staying with us about a fortnight ago. My sister is writing to you to-day. We have got the telephone on our house, and am going to talk to some of my friends. I have to go nearly four miles to school every day, but I cannot go fast, because the roads are so rough. I have a little sister about three months old, but she is very cross. My pony had a little foal, but it died before it was a day old. It has been very windy to-day, and it blew the top of the chimney off. We caught light a fire in the kitchen now, and we might not have the chimney fixed on for a week. Have you got any violets coming out? We have a few, and they smell so sweet. The games we play at school are rounders, and baggy-baggy-wood. Several of my schoolmates are leaving our school shortly. Sometimes we have music and singing on the telephone. We are having some music to-night, and we can hear it when we are a hour away. It is nice to have the telephone on because we can talk to our friends. I will close now, so good-bye.—From Cousin HILDA.

Dear Cousin Hilda, I am so pleased to hear from you again, and such a nice long letter. I should think you must all be tired out when you get home over such awful roads. Telephones are a boon. We simply would be lost without one in town. I hope the little sister will soon get over its crossness, then you will think it is a darling. The best music to hear through a telephone is a gramophone.—Cousin KATE.

Tawaitahi.
Dear Cousin Kate, Please send me a join your circle of cousins? I have read the letters in the "Graphic," and think them very interesting. It is raining very heavily to-day, and I think it is rather cold. I

am eleven years old, and am in the fourth standard. I have been ill, so I have not been going to school for the last week. We are milking six cows and feeding two calves. I have a little sister about three months old. My brother is always teasing us. We have to ride four miles to go to school. It is very nice riding in fine weather, but horrid in wet weather. You will close with a riddle. A row of white horses stand on a red hill; now they go, now they go, now they stand still.—From MAIRAGE.

Dear Cousin Mudge, New cousins are always welcome, especially if they are good correspondents. I don't wonder you get bad colds, riding all that way in the rain.—Cousin KATE.

Waipou.
Dear Cousin Kate, May I be one of your cousins? I am eight years old, and I am in the first standard. I have a little dog called Pip. We play marbles and hockey at school. I have two big brothers and three big sisters. My playmates' names are Eddie and Willie Kerr. I go to see the "Graphic" at their house. Eddie and Willie have a pony, and I learn to ride it every day. I hope you will let me write with a pencil because I make blots with a pen. I am sending my letter with Eddie's.—MURDOCH.

Dear Cousin Murdoch, I am very pleased to enrol you as a cousin. Of course, you can write in pencil. You write very nicely for such a small chap. How nice to have two chums. They must be good to you, I think, sharing their pony with you.—Cousin KATE.

Police Station, Waipou.
Dear Cousin Kate, It is a very long time since I wrote to you, but I hope you will not think I have forgotten you. Willie and I have a lot of practising to do, as we are learning music, and we have our homework to do. I like reading the cousins' letters. I am sorry we don't hear anything about Uncle Min and Buster. We have a little pony (a grey one), and would you please give me a name for him. The weather is very cold now, and for the last few days it was very windy. We have not many flowers out now, only violets and jonquils.—Hoping you are quite well, I remain, with love, EDDIE.

Dear Cousin Eddie, Better late than never. I don't expect lots of letters, just one now and again to show you I do not forget you. How would I do to call your pony "Pepper."—Cousin KATE.

Meeting in the Bowels of a Mountain.

The bore of the Loetschberg tunnel, which is nearly 9 1/2 miles long and the third longest of the great tunnels of Europe, was lately completed, the meeting of the two working divisions occurring in the heart of the mountain, says "Popular Mechanics." The blast which opened a breach was followed by wild enthusiasm, the engineers and miners of both sides repeatedly embracing each other. Engineer Rothpletz, in charge of the Northern division, handed a bunch of Alpine flowers to Chief-Engineer Moreau, in direct charge of the southern division, then the chief engineer passed through the opening, followed by the workers. The tunnel is 9 1/2 miles shorter than the Simplon tunnel and a quarter of a mile shorter than the St. Gothard. When the tunnel is officially opened in 1913, the time between London and Genoa will be shortened three hours.

Lady (to small boy who is fishing): "I wonder what your father would say if he caught you fishing on Sunday?"
Boy: "I don't know. You'd better ask him. That's him a little farther up the stream."

Chest, muscle or bone weakness — then you need SCOTT'S Emulsion

In every part of the world there are thousands of men, women, children and babies who have gained health and strength from SCOTT'S Emulsion.

No imitation is nearly so good

No so-called "just as good" remedy can furnish such overwhelming proofs of purity, quality and strength, or show so long a record of successful results.

DOCTORS everywhere recommend SCOTT'S,

because SCOTT'S Emulsion has no equal as a builder-up of the human system, as a strength-maker for all. PROVE THIS. One bottle of SCOTT'S will convince you.



This is the SCOTT Trade Mark—a sign of Scott's purity and genuineness. See it on your package and thus avoid error and disappointment.

Of all Chemists and Medicine Dealers.

RHEUMATISM
DR. SHELDON'S
MAGNETIC LINIMENT
Cures where all else fails.
LUMBAGO
GOUT
GRIPPE
BRUISES

MILK FOOD No. 1. From birth to 3 months.
MILK FOOD No. 2. From 3 to 6 months.
MALTED FOOD No. 3 From 6 months upwards.

BABY'S WELFARE.

THE ALLENBURYS' FOODS being perfectly digestible and closely resembling human milk, give freedom from digestive ailments, promote sound sleep and ensure vigorous health and development.

THE ALLENBURYS' RUSKS (Malted). A valuable addition to baby's diet when ten months old and after. They provide an excellent, nourishing, and appetizing meal, especially useful during the troublesome time of teething. Eaten dry they mechanically aid the cutting of teeth.

The Allenburys' Foods.

A Pamphlet on Infant Feeding and Management free.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., London, and Market St., Sydney.