

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 accounted Junior Cousins, all above 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.

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—May I become one of your cousins? I am eleven years old, and in the fifth standard. I am just recovering from an attack of pneumonia, so will you please excuse my writing. We have a lovely beach just a moment's walk from our house, where in the summer we have lovely fun swimming and boating all day long. We have not many pets, only a cat, which sings sweetly. Did you go to the Dickens festival? I was not allowed to go, but I have been reading "Oliver Twist," and think it very nice.—**COUSIN IRVING.**

DEAR COUSIN DERRON,—I am so pleased to enrol you as one of my cousins. I have indeed a glorious beach at Cheltenham. I have often enjoyed a swim there. I think

very interesting to see the men going to work in the locomotive truck to the forest to cut the timber. It is excellent to England in the apple season an enormous lot of apples are brought up from there by steamers. I suppose you already know that Tasmania is called Appleland, and the Switzerland of the South.—**COUSIN MONA.**

DEAR COUSIN MONA,—I was delighted to hear from you again. Your letter is very interesting. Half the fun is not seeing your letter in print. I looked up some back numbers and would have sent you one, but had not the one your letter was in. The only part of Tasmania I know is Hobart, only that I thought charming.—**COUSIN KATE.**

DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I expect you have forgotten me, as it is a long time since I wrote to you last. We had our examination last month, and I am in the first standard now. My age is seven years and four months. I like going to school, as we have lots of fun playing "I spy" and "King, King, Queen," and other games. My brother Walter and I are making a garden, and we are going to plant peas, beans, carrots, potatoes, and other things. A lot of boys and girls have got the games at our school, and I have got them also. I was sorry I got them, as I was trying for the attendance prize. I had not missed a day up till now, and I had two miles to walk to school. We have two dogs, named Woody and Mitty, and two cats, named Chino and Trix. It is very cold here, and I am glad when summer comes. My brother is writing this for me, as I cannot write very well yet.—**COUSIN GILBERT.**

DEAR COUSIN GILBERT,—"Better late than never." I am always pleased when the cousins don't quite forget me. I am wondering what sort of a game "King, King, Queen" is. I hope the garden will be a great success.—**COUSIN KATE.**

Tangowahine (N. Walroa).
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—Just a few lines to tell you all about myself. I am in the fifth standard at school, and my birthday is on the 25th of December, Christmas Day. I have a long way to go to school. A friend of mine and I ride seven miles to school every morning. The roads are very muddy at present, and we have a muddy ride to school. Of course, it gets a bit stale, the same ride every morning, but we soon get used to it. The ride usually occurs at an hour, but as we are fairly furious riders, and ride good horses, we can do it in less. I never see anything of Uncle Munn and Dot, or any other cousin piece.—**COUSIN WILLIAM.**

DEAR COUSIN WILLIAM,—I am glad you wanted to join our society. Boys are always welcome. We have so few of them, and those we have hardly ever write, such

black cat. Will you please give it a name? We are starting sewing for a bazaar. It was my father's birthday on Wednesday. I went for a ride on Saturday, and got wet through. Do you get many flowers down there. I can get a lot of violets and snowdrops. **COUSIN DELICIE.**

DEAR COUSIN DELICIE,—I am sorry to hear about the toothache. It is a horrid thing to be bothered with. You are having that weather now. Call the cat "Snowy." What is the bazaar for.—**COUSIN KATE.**

Rangitikea.
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—Please will you accept me as one of your cousins? I like reading the cousins' letters very much. I have one brother. I passed my proficiency exam at Christmas, and I go to the High School at Feilding now. I am fourteen in October. I planted some violet seeds a few days ago. Which are your favourite flowers? Mine are the violets and roses, I think. Please will you send me a blue badge? Here is a riddle for the cousins: Why do you go to bed?—**COUSIN WINNIE.**

DEAR COUSIN WINNIE,—I am very pleased to accept you as a new cousin. I think my favourite flowers are roses and carnations. Violets are very sweet. You won't get any flowers this year. When the leaves grow big you ought to cut them right down, and then you get better violets.—**COUSIN KATE.**

DEAR COUSIN KATE, The weather is getting much better now. I have a bad foot, and I am staying away from school. I am now ten years old, for my birthday was last July 5.—**COUSIN DICKSMON.**

DEAR COUSIN DICKSMON,—You will soon be able to go and play on the beach and have lots of fun outside. You are getting quite a big chap. I hope your foot will soon be better.—**COUSIN KATE.**

Pahiatua.
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—May I become one of your cousins? I am nine years old, and I am in the second standard. My favourite game is football. I am a member of the school club. Would you kindly send me a badge, as I would like one for a bookmark?—**COUSIN JACK.**

DEAR COUSIN JACK,—We are pleased to have you coming to add to our large circle. Do you play matches with other clubs, or only between school teams?—**COUSIN KATE.**

Hawera.
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I was pleased to see my letter in last week's "Graphic."

I wonder if our garden has altered much since you saw it. If that is some years ago, I expect it has, as flowers grow so quickly here. Our bulbs are all coming into blossom, as we are having such beautiful weather. Such a dear little black cat has come to live with us. We do not know who it belongs to. My little sister carries it about and calls it her baby, and our other cat, Tiger, is very fond of the black one and plays with it. Do you think Snail would be a good name for it, as it is so black?—**COUSIN RACHEL.**

DEAR COUSIN RACHEL,—It is seven years since I was in Hawera, so I would expect to see great changes. You know it is considered very lucky for a black cat to come to live with you, I think it is rather sweet of the old cat not to be jealous. I think Snail would be rather a good name. How old is your wee sister? Does she like the kitten better than her dolls?—**COUSIN KATE.**

Clifton (Summer).
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I feel rather ashamed to write after this lapse of time. My original idea was to enter your competition, but I had I have not so much time upon my hands as formerly. Thank you very much for sending me the badge; but I think I shall return it, as it may not be writing again, and it is a pity to waste it, as it may do for another child. Hoping I have done the right thing under the circumstances.—**COUSIN IRVING.**

Pukekaterata (Kis Kio).
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—We are having very wet and cold weather just now. We had four or five fine days, but the wet weather has set in again. Did I say I was in Standard IV, in my first letter? If I did, I am not. I am in Standard V. I have one sister and three brothers. We all ride to school, two on one horse and three on the other. We play basketball at our school. It is a very nice game to play on cold days. My schoolmate and I have to watch the goal. It is very hard to score. We also play lives. Do you ever play it, Cousin Kate?—**COUSIN PIERRE.**

DEAR COUSIN PIERRE,—Basketball was not heard of when I was a schoolgirl. I think it is a fun game, and it keeps you on the go all day long. Do the three boys ride together, or how do you manage?—**COUSIN KATE.**

EAT AND BE STRONG

To be well and strong you must eat food, and having eaten it, you must digest it and so turn it into the material of your own body. You cannot be well if your body is not properly nourished, and it cannot be nourished if your food does not digest perfectly. Indigestion (imperfect digestion) will make you weak and ailing, subject to headaches, stomach pains—very likely constipation, and certainly discomfort after eating. Matters do not end there, for the poisons, formed in your stomach from the stagnant mass of food, will be drawn into your blood and carried to every part of your body, thus weakening your system and rendering you liable to more deadly diseases. Don't hesitate. Take Mother Seigel's Syrup. It so strengthens the stomach and liver that indigestion becomes impossible, and it cleanses your system of all impurities.

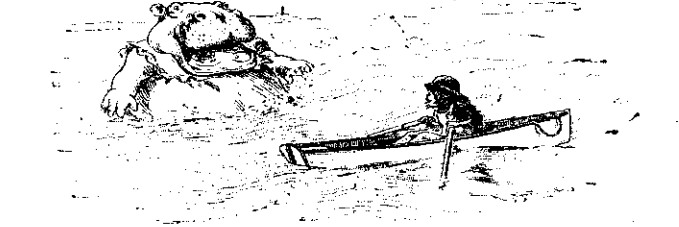
STRENGTH COMES FROM FOOD BUT IT MUST BE WELL DIGESTED

"My life was a misery. Everything I ate caused me more or less pain and trouble. I also had pains in the chest, together with a sense of great weight and oppression, as well as heartburn, wind, and other distressing symptoms.

"I tried all sorts of medicines, but with no good results. After a few days' use of Mother Seigel's Syrup I began to feel better. What I had begun to nourish me instead of causing pain and distress. Six bottles banished every trace of indigestion, so that I have not suffered since."—
From Mrs. McDonald, 21, McDonald Street, Erskineville, N.S.W., 23.3.11.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

SHARPENS APPETITE, AIDS DIGESTION. ENSURES GOOD HEALTH.



"See here, Life Saver, I am accustomed to the water, but I have little fainting spells sometimes. Now I want you to stay near and take me in your boat if necessary."

Your writing is very good for a boy your age. I think you are a bit young to read Dickens, but if you enjoyed the book, and understand it, that is all right. I hope you will write again.—**COUSIN KATE.**

lazy things they are. What a delightful day for a birthday. No fear of your people forgetting your birthday. You have indeed a long ride, but just think if you had to walk.—**COUSIN KATE.**

"Helen," Hobart.
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I received your letter and badge with much pleasure. I suppose my other letter has been in the "Graphic" by now. I do not get it nearly so often as I used to, as of course I don't see my letter always. I would like to tell you about New Norfolk and Geelong, New Norfolk, which is situated 22 miles up the River Derwent, is a very pretty little place. Going up to New Norfolk by steamer the scenery is picturesque. In the summer time, on arrival at the jetty, claretines and traps are waiting to convey the people to the different places for lunch, then after lunch they drive out to the various ponds, about five miles out of the township. The summer is time. The township is very small, but there are a few nice buildings. The library and post office are very nice buildings. I have an uncle who lives at New Norfolk, so I usually spend my school holidays up there. My studies have two steamers running there, the Marana and the Tarana. I christened the Marana when I was eight years old. It is in the Tasmanian native name, and it means war. Geelong, which is on the (Hull) Huon River, is not so large as New Norfolk. It has numerous timber mills. It is

Palmerston North.
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—I have got my sister to write this for me, as I cannot write. Would you send me a blue badge? I have only one pet, a little dog just like a fox fur snuff. I used to have a pony called Dick, but father sold him, and in his place now, I have not been well, so I came up here. I always get my sister Joan to read the cousins' letters to me, and I like them so much. Joan says she is going to write to you next time. I will give you a riddle. What made the young steers.—**COUSIN NGARILL.**

DEAR COUSIN NGARILL,—I am delighted to enrol you as a new cousin. What a funny little dog your pet must be. Why don't you try and write a letter with a pencil. Perhaps you could arrange that. You must have changed your address. I have no cousin Joan on my list from Palmerston North. Send me your full name, and I will send you a badge. Can't guess the riddle.—**COUSIN KATE.**

Ohapou.
DEAR COUSIN KATE,—Excuse me for not writing before, but I have had the toothache for a week. It is very cold and wet here at present. My brother has a little