

**IN AID OF THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL**

Matthew XXV., 40.

"Inasmuch, as ye gave ear unto the sighing  
Of the least of these, the children of my care,—  
Of your love, from death redeemed them, or, in dying  
Stood between them and the shadow of despair.

"Inasmuch, as when the little ones did languish,  
You put forth a hand to make their burdens light;—  
Inasmuch as when they lay on beds of anguish,  
Ye were with them in the watches of the night.

"The joy you brought to light, when sorrow hid it,  
Now awaits you—an exceeding great reward,  
As ye did it unto these—to ME ye did it;  
Enter ye into the joy of your Lord."

"Lord, when sought we out the children that did languish?  
When put forth the hand to make their burdens light;  
Lord, we wist not when they lay on beds of anguish,  
And we slept throughout the watches of the night.

"For our lives were full of trouble and of labour,  
And the night followed hard upon the day;  
Had we lingered with the children of our neighbour,  
Our own little ones had perished by the way."

"Inasmuch as though ye might not touch or tend them,  
Ye were with them in your love, to heal and save—  
And were hands and feet to those who did befriend them,  
By the gold and by the silver that you gave.

"Find your treasure where your ransomed ones have hid it;  
Take it back a thousandfold for your reward;  
As ye did it unto these—to ME ye did it;  
Enter ye into the joy of your Lord."

—J. Brunton Stephens,  
Brisbane, Australia.

**THEIR BEAUTIFUL BAZAAR.**

**Description of an Interesting Event at the Hospital for Sick Children—What was Seen and Done.**

Bazaars are nothing new in Toronto. The fine taste of our ladies—and of children trained in fancy work—has often been shown in this way. But never before in the history of this city has a bazaar been held of so unique a character as that in the Hospital for Sick Children on College street, Friday afternoon, Nov. 5th, 1897.

It was unique because the articles on exhibition were all made by sick, invalid and crippled children—inmates of that institution. Under the auspices of the Public School Board a school is open there for such children as are able to attend. In this way the little people lose no time in the convalescent period and their education is going forward without interruption. Miss E. Y. Sams, a lady especially qualified for this kind of work, is the teacher. Not only are "the three R's" taught, but music, drawing, sewing and needle-work also receive attention.

For eighteen months these busy bees have been making about 300 articles for their bazaar. The designs in some cases, are original, though Miss Sams sketched most of them. In Ward E they were arranged in two sections; the first containing a quantity of useful and ornamental articles of various patterns, and the second being a dolls' table.

Here were dollies of all nationalities, in all stages of growth—from the baby dolly to the mature woman dolly. True most of them bore marks of budding genius only, while others were most tastily dressed, the work being finely wrought. There was a chilly little doll from Iceland and a peek-a-boo Japanese dolly; there was a widow who felt very sad and another who blushed behind her sombre veil and had a twinkle in her eye that was not mournful; there was a fashionable widow dressed in the finest black silk with "a perfect fit." There were Diana and Chloe dollies, in graded shades; there were chubby boy dolls and a young dolly-bride "just too sweet for anything"; there were ladies of high degree and maids of low estate, there were dollies galore, and Santa Claus could get many a hint from this wonderful collection.

Some fine-looking little misses served the many customers who came to buy the babies. The sales-girls were inmates of the Hospital and wore its badge of white silk with the Red Cross.

THE BOYS' SURGICAL WARD, COLLEGE STREET.