

little baby has don to hebbin ; he has don to Jesus." A few days after one of the nurses was ill and absent from the ward. Cecil missing her, was heard to say to himself, sadly: "I dess nurse S—— has don to hebbin too, with baby!" One day, when "little Bertie's" painful dressing was being done, and the time had come to put in the tubes, which sometimes caused great agony, being very difficult to insert, she turned to her nurse and said: "Nurse, I think the tubes will go in to-day." Upon nurse asking: "Why, Bertie, dear?" the child replied: "Because I asked God to let them."

The case of Lizzie C. is a very sad one, and appeals to us very urgently for a ward where God's weak ones, imbecile but not quite idiots, can be sheltered. This little child had been terribly abused and neglected by a relative, from the effects of which she was placed in the General Hospital. One of the visitors to the Hospital took a deep interest in the poor little creature, not only on account of her sufferings, but because she was weak in mind. In time, Lizzie was discharged well, and would have been on the street, had not the kind visitor took her to the Haven, where she remained three weeks. Mrs. T. G. B., hearing of the circumstance, brought her to the Hospital, provided, furnished, and is keeping a cot for this poor waif.

For fuller details of the daily life in the Hospital, and the wonderful way in which God has delivered in time of trouble, and led us all through the year, we refer the reader to the Secretary's diary.

The nurses and helpers in the Hospital are all spiritually minded, devoted christians, and the spirit pervading the household is delightful. Each nurse is allotted one hour a day for rest, but these servants of the Master, since our establishment in the vicinity of Lombard Street, occupy this hour in distributing tracts, holding cottage meetings, &c., among the poor people in this district.

We have many kind friends, to thank, for help and attentions to our children, and we feel deeply indebted to all, especially to the ladies who come weekly to make and mend, and the visitors who read to and amuse the children; the students from the colleges, and friends who have held services; Mr. J. R. R., who is always the friend of the children, indulging them weekly during the winter, when the weather permits, with a merry sleigh-ride; and Miss S. and Nurse K., for extra work in putting the house on Jarvis Street in such good order.

We also beg to acknowledge with thanks the kindness of Messrs. A. & Son, in painting free of charge the hall and vestibule in building on Jarvis Street; to Mr. W., for kindly disposing of our buildings on Elizabeth Street to such good advantage; to Mrs. P., for her great goodness in sending, from year to year, each little patient a warm woollen knitted shirt, and cloth for a jacket; to Mrs. J., who kindly volunteered to make up material for the children during the dull season; and to the many others who have given us valuable assistance. A full list of all donations not mentioned here will be found elsewhere in the report.

We have thus, very imperfectly it is true, but we trust as led by the Spirit of God, laid before our readers the story of the year, and as we reflect upon it, we desire to set up a stone, and say, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." We believe that in comforting and relieving those "sickly children that whine low," in smoothing the dying pillows of the little lambs of the fold, we are following in the steps of the Great Physician, who went about doing good. And so we ask Him to give us grace to continue in this God-like work, until we, with our children, come to the land where "the inhabitant shall not say, 'I am sick'."