



NOTES OF THE MONTH.

THE beginning of May was marked by changes in our household at Hazel Brae. With the return of summer came thoughts of holidays, and this year Miss Code was one of the first to leave us for a while. She started from Peterborough on the morning of May 1st, and the same evening went on board the *Panconver* en route for England. A few lines, written from Quebec, tell of a good start, pleasant companions, and a very enjoyable sail along the beautiful banks of the St. Lawrence. Later on, we notice from the newspapers the arrival of the steamer in Liverpool, so we know the voyage has been safely made and all landed without accident. "So He bringeth them to their desired haven."

Those of you who have more lately come to this country, will be interested to hear that Mrs. Brown, who took such good care of you on board, has also returned to England. Some of our girls, too, have made up their minds to pay a visit to the Old Country this year. One of them, Florence Meen, has already started. Florence has never taken very high wages, but by steady, plodding work, has saved enough to pay her way across the ocean to see an invalid mother. All this is very commendable, and we admire the perseverance and self-denial that a girl must practise to enable her to do this,—at the same time we cannot help feeling there may be disappointment in store for some of those who are looking forward so eagerly to a return. Our advice to you, who are doing well here, is, "Go for a visit, if you can afford it and are willing to spend your earnings in this way, but *take a return ticket*,"—you will be almost certain to want to come back.

Many of you know Miss Elvin. You will be glad, for her sake, to hear that she, too, is taking a little holiday and enjoying a well-earned rest for a while.

The lawns and meadow around Hazel Brae are just now looking their best, and our little ones here thoroughly enjoy their romp and swing after their lessons are over. On Saturday, May 16th, the Rev J. Davidson kindly invited them to an entertainment in St. John's school room, given by the Junior Mission Band, which was much enjoyed.

We have also to record, with much thankfulness, continued good health and freedom from disease among our household. We have heard, during the month, of a few girls having slight ailments and needing a little rest; but with one or two exceptions, we know of none amongst our large community whose health causes any serious anxiety. Among these exceptions are the two patients in our little infirmary here—Bertha Pickering and Alice Rogers. Bertha has been seven years in Canada and came back to us last November with the hope that care and treatment in the Home through the winter would fit her for work again in the spring. But all that she can now do is just to *wait and bear* patiently whatever a loving Father shall send to her. Alice is only fifteen and has never been from the shelter of the Home. She came to

Canada last year, but failed in health soon after her arrival and has been most carefully nursed at Hazel Brae ever since.

We have neither marriages nor deaths to record for this month. No news of either has reached us during May.

Among the letters received, those of this month have been especially marked by expressions of delight at seeing Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey's photos, and reading Mr. Godfrey's letter. Several of them say, "It shows we are not forgotten at the Village." No, girls, certainly you are not. We who have lived there, know with what careful interest your career out here is followed, and what loving earnest prayers ascend daily to Our Father for you. Let this memory be to every one of you an incentive and encouragement to fight bravely the battle of life, and a warning and restraint when temptations meet you.

From one of the former village maidens comes the following request:

"Will you please put this picture of 'Pink Clover' cottage in Ups and Downs? I thought you would like to see it; Miss Westgarth sent it to me."

now. I should like to know more about her and to see her picture in the paper."

And now, Bella, if I could whisper to you, I would say, "If you do as well in Canada as Emily has done, Dr. Barnardo and your Cottage Mother will both be proud of you, and you may some day hear the Master's 'Well done, good and faithful servant.'"

We had a very pleasant little visit the other day from two of our girls living just outside of Peterborough—Ada Bambridge and Annie Farrel. They brought with them a little companion, and the three spent a very happy afternoon at Hazel Brae. Those of you who remember Annie when she lay so ill with pneumonia last winter, would hardly recognize her now, she looks so bonny and healthy. Ada Bambridge gives great promise of growing up a thoroughly good, capable girl. She seems happy and interested in her home, and not a single complaint of any kind has reached us concerning her.

From England we hear of great preparations in all branches of the mission for the coming annual meeting, to be held in the Albert



The New Church; Girls' Village Home, Ilford, England.

"Pleasant are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe."

We have much pleasure this month in presenting our readers with this picture of the Village Church. Some have never looked upon the original itself, having come out to Canada before it was built; for we remember the last time we were in the Old Country, in the year 1893, it was then a new thing. We almost think service had not then been held in it. We were fortunate enough in "happening" in Ilford on a day when the "Doctor" himself was there, and so had the pleasure of being shown the Church by himself.

How pretty it looks among the gabled houses! May it, indeed, be to many "none other but the house of God, and the gate of heaven."

Well, Mary, perhaps in a few months we will, but you see we have just had "Oxford Cottage," and that and "Pink Clover" are very much alike. We must try and have a little variety, but your request shall not be forgotten.

Emily Manning answers Bella Thornton's inquiries as follows:

"Bella Thornton wishes to know if I remember her. Indeed I do; and I was very much pleased to know she had not forgotten her old friend. I would not have thought it possible that she would remember me, as she was little more than a baby when I left. I can well remember the time of her arrival in the Home. She was a great little singer. I suppose she is a big girl

Hall in June, which this year will be of more than ordinary interest. His Grace, the Duke of Sutherland, is to preside, and the Prince and Princess of Wales are to be present. Nearly every boy and girl will have some part to take in this meeting, and can you not imagine how eagerly and perseveringly they are now going through their various rehearsals and practices in order to do their very, very best to be a credit to Dr. Barnardo, and as a return for the kindly help and interest shown them by all classes from Royalty downwards. How pleased and proud they will be to show to that splendid gathering what, through Dr. Barnar-