

63253 23
312 45 \$63565 68

37106 43
23500 00

\$13606 43

0000 00
5000 00
5000 00

actual sum required.
am needed for the
two kind friends of
r. J. R. Robinson,
angement pending

d for the Building
y to the Hospital,

the money required
able to send large
d we believe He
nk our friends for
d.

intendent, seven
1. To some this
children accom-
ly increasing our
val to the new

ready for them
ards, and in the
its, unless those
he meals. For
o the monotony
ren are always
firmly grasped
o be reverently
of the viands

Dinner in the
15; children's
urses' tea at

the wards, a
e recovering,
lk, a slice of
sauce and a

biscuit each. It is understood that the diet of a large number who are seriously ill, is specially ordered by their physicians.

Visitors are admitted to the Hospital every day from 2 to 4 o'clock P.M. Children's friends are received from 2 to 4 P.M. every Wednesday afternoon. This is "Mother's Day," and those who have mothers look longingly for their coming. But for some of our little sick ones there is no "mother's day;" the mothers have gone to the far-off land, or they have deserted their offspring and left them to the care of strangers. Thank God, that the love of Jesus in the soul prompts strangers to give to these neglected ones a mother's care.

The daily life in our wards is very full of amusing incidents; at least there is about them a pathetic kind of amusement. Little M——, our deaf and dumb child, who is quite a mimic, visits the bedsides of the *very sick* ones every morning, and with great solemnity feels their pulses, and if they will let her, puts the end of a slate pencil under their tongues, or arms, in order to take (as she has seen the doctors do) their temperature.

What appeared to be an infant of a few days was brought in last winter. Baby Willie, however, turned out to be a child of two years of age, emaciated in the extreme and almost dead through disease and inability to take proper nourishment. He weighed only eleven pounds, and could neither speak nor walk. The nurses dressed him in long clothes, as they could handle him better, and he became the darling of the household. He improved rapidly, and after "summering" at the Island, went home a well child. Baby Willie was petted by everybody, and of course became very exacting. The moment anyone entered the ward, his arms were extended, and with a very doleful, fretted expression, he waited to be lifted. It is needless to say that the fretful look was doffed very easily for one of extreme hilarity the moment he was picked up.

"Scotty" still says "Hello!" to the many visitors who greet him, and repeats day by day the one question, "What's your name?" If he recollects the person, he replies himself: "O, I know; it's Mrs., Miss or Mr. ——" Then comes the second request: "Won't you shake hands with me?" After this has been successfully performed, he says: "Don't you want to hear me sing?" and without waiting for a reply, begins —

"Safe in ——" but breaks off to inquire: "What's that in your parcel?" — "in the arms of Jesus!" stops again to ask: "Won't you let me see your parasol?" And thus, with many interruptions and interpolations, the hymn is finished

Our children are taught the lessons of faith and trust we are daily learning ourselves. Sometimes at the evening hour the children, led by "Joey," our senior patient, who is quite a musician, have a little song service all by themselves, and when it is ended, little hands are folded, and before the weary eyes close for the night many little lips whisper reverently,

"Our Father ——" ; or,

"Gentle JESUS, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity;
Help me, Lord, to come to Thee."

Our Hospital is in every respect like a well managed Christian household. Superintendent, assistant, nurses and domestics are all servants of the Lord Jesus, and the influence is sweet and helpful. We are greatly blessed in our Superintendent and assistant. Their hearts are wholly in the work, and with faithfulness and tenderness they discharge their varied and onerous duties.

It is almost unnecessary for us to say that we have greatly missed our President, Mrs. S. McMaster, who is studying in the Training School for Nurses, in Cook County Hospital, Chicago. In every department of the work, we have felt the need of her experience and counsel, but especially in our plans and arrangements for the erection of the Victoria Hospital and its furnishing. However, distance cannot prevent us from receiving from her, as time will permit, a