

THE LAKESIDE HOME.

The new wing at the Lakeside Home was a great boon. We were enabled to take and care for 105 children during the short season, including some from the *Infants Home*, *Girls Home*, and *Orphans Home*. No charge was made for the children; but nurses accompanying them were charged \$2.50 per week.

We had 24 from the *Infants Home* for six weeks, and the little folks improved perceptibly, and enjoyed lying around in the warm sunshine or playing with an abundance of toys on the grand verandahs. The ladies of that Institution expressed themselves as satisfied with the experiment.

The same was kindly said by the managers of the *Girls Home*: and those of the *Orphans Home*, when they understood there was no charge for the children, sent a nice quilt, the work of their little girls.

The Lord had freely given us the building, and also supplied our daily needs, so that we felt ourselves prompted to show kindness to any of those Institutions whose little ones needed fresh air and help, just as much as though we had picked them up off the streets or out of sad homes ourselves. "*Freely ye have received, freely give.*"

The Queen's Own Ambulance Corps, assisted by students of the Medical schools, took entire charge of transporting the little ones—a much more difficult task than last year's, as we took every one that could be moved with safety. The steamer landed at Capt. Murray's wharf, and it became for a time a transport hospital. Mattresses were placed at comfortable distances from each other, and on each a child waiting its turn to be placed tenderly on the stretchers, and carried to the side of the bed prepared for it at the Lakeside Home. They were naturally very much excited and extremely fearful. They had been in bed so long, and felt their own helplessness so much, that great care was indispensable; and we are glad to bear testimony to the gentle way they were handled, not one being any the worse for the moving.

Clara, who was too ill to be moved last year, was among the number; and even burnt Mary, still face downward, was carried safely over.

Willie, the occupant of the "Alpha Cot," was so ill that his mother walking by his side was afraid he would never reach the Home alive; but he lived to return in September, and only died a few days after Christmas. A most touching incident took place at his bedside the day before his death. His mother was there. He called the Matron in a clear voice (he could scarcely be heard before for days), and said: "Miss F., make my mother take the pledge." The mother replied: "Yes, Willie, I'll take the pledge." "Make her take it *now*; get a Bible and make her take it *now*." Miss F. took up a Bible lying by his bed, and, breathing a prayer for guidance, for she hardly knew what to do, handed it to her, saying: "Repeat after me 'For the Lord Jesus Christ's sake I won't touch liquor any more.'" And she repeated it. The child was satisfied, bade her good-bye, and covered his face for sleep.

The summer was a very cool one, and all the cases did not do well: some had to be returned.

Eddie S. became suddenly worse one night, and a nurse was despatched for his mother and a doctor. In about two hours he rallied, and it was deemed wise to get him to the other side with all possible speed. The stretcher was procured, and two young men (Islanders) volunteered to carry him to the boat, a distance of over a mile. While on the way his mother was met hastening to him.