

even nearly so, they must be a real comfort in whatever home they go to. Even our little ones get their share of praise. "Annie is perfectly satisfactory," said Mrs. R. the other day. "I could not want a better little girl." It seems to me that as the girls realize more the necessity for keeping up their good name, and if they will only each one be careful of their conduct both in the house and on the streets, we may hope that this reputation will be everywhere established.

Among our important events we must mention Sarah Dean's marriage, which took place on the evening of October 21st, and at the same time take the opportunity to wish her every success and happiness in her new life. Then, too, we have had the pleasure of seeing Margaret Buck in her new home—such a cosy little house, of which she is very proud. She too has our sincere good wishes for her future. Among the correspondence, I find a letter from Louie Mackay, who is in England. She tells of her situation there as nurse, and seems to be gaining health and strength. Lizzie Tracy, who writes from Manitoba, appears to have become quite an accomplished house-keeper—can bake and wash and iron, and is earning \$10 a month. Jessie Gregg, who writes very happily and brightly of her home, and Catherine Abram, who is still in Brampton, and sends her love to all her old friends. She is studying shorthand and hopes to take typewriting later on, so she must be working pretty hard. All will be glad to hear, as some of you know already, that Josephine Livingstone's sister, Kathleen, came out with the last party and is living near her. It is so nice for sisters to be near together.

The letter that follows will, we are quite sure, be pleasant reading to all

our Toronto girls. Bessie has given us a chatty little account of her trip to England, to which she went and returned with Miss Kennedy. Needless to say we were delighted to have her back again in the family, and hope we shall see plenty of her during the winter. Bessie is one of the sort who are welcome wherever they go:

"S. S. COLONIAN," NEAR PORTLAND.

DEAR GIRLS,—As Mr. Owen asked me if I would like to write a letter on my trip to England, I said "yes," for I enjoy writing to our dear UPS AND DOWNS. Miss Kennedy crossed over the same time that I did. She was very kind to me, and the voyage was beautiful; we had such fine weather. The boat we sailed on was the *New England*, from Boston. We sailed on the 27th of August. But do you know, girls, I would far rather live in Canada. England is all right for a visit, but I shall be glad to be back in my old place in Toronto. My mistress told me I could go back if I wished to, and I shall go gladly; will be there before this is in print. My mistress is very kind to me. I like my place fine. There are two little boys, whom I think a great deal of. I spent my holiday at my boarding-out place, where my sister came and spent a week with me. We had a most delightful time together, my only disappointment being that my sister was not coming back to Canada with me. The last day of my holidays was spent at the Village Home. I did enjoy it. Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey are still there. Miss Stent is still in the Village, but in different work, Miss Code taking her place in sending the girls to Canada. Those of you who remember Miss Laing, of Ilex Cottage, will be pleased to know she is still there, and sends her love to her girls. She made it very pleasant for me. We have had a delightful trip coming over to Canada. The weather has been nice, and besides Mrs. Davis and her daughter, Miss Edith, are very kind to all. Then we ought to feel proud, for Miss Code has come for a holiday, and Miss Kennedy is returning. I don't know how we should get along without Mr. Owen, who takes prayers both morning and evening. I am sure those who know Mrs. Owen will be pleased to have her back in Toronto again, where we naughty girls can bother her. Now I will close, or you will grow tired of reading. I remain, yours truly,
BESSIE KILTON.

EMILIE G. OWEN

