



JULY.

Here's the last rose,
And the end of June,
With the tulips gone,
And the lilacs strewn;
A light wind blows
From the Golden West,
The bird is charmed
To her secret nest:
Here's the last rose—
In the violet sky
A great star shines,
The gnats are drawn
To the purple pines;
On the magic lawn
A shadow flows
From the summer moon:
Here's the last rose,
And the end of the tune.

DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT.

JULY is here now—and, if ever, surely hot, bright days are to be looked for. So far we can hardly be said to have had a true Canadian summer.

With the summer months the crossing and re-crossing the Atlantic has begun, and we have back again in our midst both Miss Loveday and Miss Pearse, who brought with them a small party of twenty-four girls, very small compared to some of our numbers, but as these pages show elsewhere, there are "more to follow."

Miss Loveday brought with her the pretty picture of "Girls' Flag Drill at the Village Home, Ilford," which is reproduced on the front page of our paper. We feel sure the girls will be pleased to see it. No doubt it may be full of memories of "old times" to some who look upon it.

Then we have welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Fowler on a visit to Hazel Brae,—Mr. Fowler being perhaps better known to the boys than the girls, as Governor of the Boys' Home, Stepney.

We had also a pleasant visit from Mr. John Sievwright of Aberdeen, and his brother. Mr. Sievwright being a friend and promoter of Dr. Barnardo's work, he appeared much interested in the working of this Institution.

We have said good-bye to Emily Carter, who came out to Canada in June '83, and is well known to so many of our girls, having worked long and faithfully at Hazel Brae. She has now returned to England, and is going to care for her brother's motherless children. Marion Prentice is filling the position of housemaid at Hazel Brae.

Marie Garbe seems a little better, though still quite the invalid. She is at present with us at the Home.

And then, since we wrote last the event of all events for the year 1897 is over, the Diamond Jubilee of our Gracious Sovereign Queen Victoria. A girl writes: "You must write and tell me all about the way you all spent Jubilee." Well, we think Peterborough observed it very loyally. There was a great procession in the morning—of—we should be afraid to say how many Societies, Fire, Brigade, Boys' Brigade, Bicycles, etc.

We do not wish to say anything to the detriment of *any* part of the procession, but *we do* say that in our eyes the ladies on their bicycles formed the prettiest, brightest, airiest part of it all.

The illuminations in the town in the evening were pretty and it was profusely decorated. Our Hazel Brae Home shared in the decorations to do its Queen honour, and we had quite a show of flags flying.

Elsewhere we give a poem "Sixty Years of Empire," from a book lately put into our hands from England. The poem is by a clergyman, Rev. Charles Fox, whose name is well known in the Old Country.

NEW ARRIVALS.

"Coming events cast their shadows before them," and so we are publishing a photo of girls on their way out to Canada last year, to show our friends what they may look for *this* year.



GIRLS' FLAG DRILL AT THE VILLAGE HOME, ILFORD.

We expect the next party of girls will leave England towards the end of July, so that they ought to be here in August.

We believe this paper falls into the hands of many masters and mistresses, and so put this announcement in for their benefit.

Those desiring girls should send in their names at once to

Miss CODE,
Dr. Barnardo's Home,
PETERBOROUGH, ONT.

The needed information will be duly forwarded, and the applications receive prompt attention.

B. Code.

SCRIPTURE UNION CORNER.

DAILY READINGS FOR JULY.

(See Scripture Union Cards.)

In the Daily Readings for this month we see traced the careers of two men whose histories interestingly intermingle; we refer to Saul and David.

As to practical lessons we can get in Saul's history a useful one as to the evil effect exercised on a character through the power of jealousy. How Saul loved David at first! how he took this attractive, yet unassuming youth to his very heart, and yet afterwards how he hunted him, and thwarted him, and tried to put him down, and all this through the power of jealousy!

Poor Saul! We pity him too, for surely it must have been trying to any man in his position, when the women moved to enthusiasm by David's wonderful prowess in slaying the giant Goliath, went out singing in jubilant strains,

"Saul hath slain his thousands, and David his ten thousands."

How strikingly forcible are the following words: "And Saul eyed David from that day forward." He eyed him! Shakespeare calls jealousy "that green-eyed monster." Well, after all jealousy is not confined to monarchs on their thrones; ah! indeed cannot we even see

it in the little toddling child of two or three years old, who quickly shows resentment if another child receives some of the attention it thinks due to itself? Let us beware then of jealousy and guard against its smallest symptoms, for once it takes possession of the heart it eats away all happiness. Saddest of all it is when it comes where there has been friendship before, and almost turns love to hatred.

Very beautiful, touchingly beautiful, in the face of this is the lament of David in II. Samuel i., in which he brings in Saul's name as well as the lovable Jonathan.

"The beauty of Israel is slain upon Thy high places how are the mighty fallen!"

"Ye mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew neither let there be rain upon you, nor fields of offerings; for there the shield of the mighty is vilely cast away, the shield of Saul, as though he had not been anointed with oil."

QUESTIONS FOR JULY.

1. Why was Saul rejected from being king?
2. What first gave rise to Saul's jealousy of David?
3. Name the occasion when Saul's life was in David's hands, and he spared it. (This is not actually in the Daily Readings, but closely follows one of them.)
4. David was a Beth-lehemite. Name two other interesting events at Bethlehem, one in the Old Testament, one in the New.