

"Dear quiet *Bella Lee* went home improved, though not recovered. The same is to be said of *Edie Vick*. Edie was the occupant of the "*Orillia Cot*," then her doctors said she could get up if she had "a splint." The kindly folks of Orillia who keep the cot, send the money, and so after a time she was sent home.

*Eda* recovered and went home. A large tumor we removed from her neck.

*Maud* is up and about but both of her feet are diseased ; she will never walk well. The ladies of the committee have adopted Maud, and are having her taught dressmaking that her life may be useful.

*Clara* was chosen to succeed "*Maggie*" in *Our Cot*, because she was next cot neighbour to her, and like her a great sufferer. Last summer at the Lakeside home she grew so much that all her clothes were too small, and then we asked her people to furnish her with others, (they were in comfortable circumstances) they became indignant and took her away, Clara had been with us five years and had not cost them one cent all that time.

*Emma* is now in the land where there is no more sickness. She so won all our hearts that we sadly miss her patient face from its usual place in the corner.

*Mabel*, with the bonny brown eyes is recovering so fast, and is so full of spirit, that it is most difficult to keep her from hurting her sore leg again. This is one of the cases where a child up is harder to manage than one in bed. She will soon go home. Heartily do we wish all our little folk had such loving friends and so good a home as Mabel.

Last year a Christmas Letter to the Well-Children of Canada was published in leaflet form and enclosed in the Report of that year describing our Happy Christmas. So many gifts came in that we were able after amply supplying "our own" to carry several baskets of the older toys to children of the city who had nothing for Christmas—one little maiden, whose mother sews for a large wholesale house, showed us with great pride her "Christmas present," the only one her poor mother had been able to provide ; it was the leg of a turkey dried, with a sinew left so as to open and close the foot !

We showed her a basket full of toys and dolls, and said : "the little sick folk in the Hospital have sent you any that you like to choose out of these." She looked awe-struck, and required coaxing and assistance in her choice. When we handed her a large doll, it had only one leg and not much nose to speak of, she took it lovingly in her arms, laid it upon the bed, petted it, cuddled it, then laid her own soft warm cheek upon it, till both the mother and ourselves were weeping at her joy. From place to place as we went with our basket we felt that they who so bountifully supplied the little sick children, would have been twice blessed could they have watched with us the joy of those little toyless children in this rich city !

Our New Years' Day was almost as happy. Another special dinner was provided by an order over the telephone :—"Let the children have an extra treat for New Years' and send the bill to me." Twice a week, while the sleighing lasted, the little ones who were well enough were taken out for a ride, and their delight was indescribable as they drove along the streets where the windows were decorated. The ladies of the flower mission in connection with the W.C.T.U., came regularly every Friday distributing flowers, fruit and jellies. They have added to their loving kindness this year by undertaking to teach those who are likely to be in bed for some time to read and write. At Easter-tide these ladies brought tiny baskets containing a single egg and a lilliputian baby nestling among fragrant blossoms, and presented one to each girl. The boys gifts were equally appropriate.