

good many girls would be lonely without it. It is so interesting when a good, long letter from England is put in it. I will now ask you to take \$1 from my bank account, and I intend to get a photo of Hazel Brae when I go in with my cousin about the first of July. I hope I will be able to do a little more for Dr. Barnardo the next time. I think I must close now, hoping to see some more letters from 1895 party in the next UPS AND DOWNS. With best wishes.

MARY VALE.

The younger sister, Emily, has since gone to live with some new-found relatives in the West of Canada, so both sisters are happily placed.

Mary Hannah Smith (1892), who has been in her present place for five years, is sister to Ruth, who returned to England last Spring. Hannah has spent the Summer travelling with the family and looking after the children. She has had much to see, and probably you will be interested to hear of her doings :

I am glad to be able to write a few lines to our dear paper. UPS AND DOWNS. I am at present travelling with Mr. and Mrs. H—. We left home in March. We are having a very nice time of it ; very little work to do. We are at present in Brooklyn, and have a very nice home. We are having lots of picnics. Well, dear girls, perhaps you would like to hear about the day we spent at Coney Island, that is the seaside. It was on July 18th, and was a lovely day and pretty hot, so we had a very nice time indeed. We left home about nine o'clock, I think, and got there quite a little time before noon. We had a long ride on the street cars, which took us right into Coney Island. Mr. and Mrs. H— sat by the seaside most of the time. I did till after dinner, then I took off my boots and stockings and went in with the two children. It was lovely to get in the water. The tide was just going out. There were lots of people there in their bathing suits ; even little children, dogs and horses, too, went in for a little fun. The water was pretty black in some places with people. There were ropes put out a certain distance in the water, then there was a sign that beyond these ropes it was "dangerous." I was by the water most of the afternoon ; then when I would get tired of that, I would go round and see some of the other things and then come back to the water again. There was lots to see—dancing and the band ; horse-racing, which was fun to watch ; swings and merry-go-rounds, with lots of music to them. Then there was something else very funny—a monkey, a little one, dressed in red pants and coat and a velvet cap.

The man would play the organ and he would dance and turn over and would shake hands with anyone, take off his cap and bow to you. One man gave him a piece of a peach, and it would make you laugh to see him sit down and eat it. He would eat what was good and throw the rest away. He got lots of money ; everything he got he would make a bow and take off his cap. The money he would put in his pocket. It was lots of fun to watch the man put him in the water, but he soon jumped out again. There were lots of stalls of ice-cream, lemonade and fruit, then there was a tent to get your photo taken. We had a lovely time all through. I think it was the Atlantic ocean we saw. We spent a day this week in the park not far from here. It was very nice, too ; but the water was the best. And now, dear girls, I think I will soon have to stop. We expect to remain away from home for a year. That will not take long in going by, will it ?

You have likely heard through the paper that my dear sister, Ruth, has gone home to my sister in South Shields on account of her poor health. I do hope she will get better and that we will soon see each other again. Yours truly,

MARY HANNAH SMITH.

Beatrice Picknell (1898), who has a situation in Toronto, paid a visit this Summer to a farm house far back in the country, many miles from any town or station. She sends the following interesting account of her visit :

DEAR MISS LOVEDAY,—I am sure you will be pleased to hear that I arrived in Toronto quite safely last Tuesday. The stage starts on Tuesday, so I came through in the one day. I started at six o'clock in the morning from Apsley and arrived safe in Toronto between nine and ten o'clock. It was, as you said, a very uncomfortable journey by stage. At first I really did not think that I was going to get to see Mrs. R— alive ; but I did, and was very glad to. I was quite tired and stiff with sitting so long, but Mrs. R— had a nice hot cup of tea ready and a bed, and after a good night's rest I soon got over my journey. Well, I did enjoy myself so much in the country ; it is so beautiful ! I think I would much rather live in the country than the city, for everything is nice and quiet in the country, but I would not like to live on a farm. Mr. R— has eight cows and eight calves, three horses and a colt, lots of sheep and pigs, and hens and chickens, a dog, three cats and two kittens. The country is so beautiful, and there are so many pretty flowers and ferns. I could just live among the flowers, I am so fond of them. Everybody was so good and kind to me, and they were all sorry to see me come away, and I am sure