

shining in all his glorious strength, we thanked God for sending this gentleman to provide such a pleasant excursion for our poor little sick children. We saw in the distance the children waiting at Captain Murray's wharf, where we hoped to land and take them on; but, alas for hopes! for when about one hundred feet from the wharf we stuck firmly in a sandbank. This difficulty, however, was soon solved, for the men lowered their little boats, pulled ashore, and after filling the boats with children, proceeded to land them on the "Abeona," and so on till the last child was safely on board. This episode afforded additional enjoyment to the children, especially the larger boys, who assisted in rowing the boats. At last our curious group of children were settled, all the babies were appropriated by loving friends, who wished to give these afflicted ones all the enjoyment possible. Meanwhile we had succeeded in backing off the sandbank, and had steered out towards the calm blue waters of the open lake. The children were all intensely happy — the larger ones could not keep still, but wandered around, finding new beauties to admire every moment. Little Johnnie Brown, with his beautiful brown eyes, came in for a great deal of admiration; while wee Teddy, with his pale face and emaciated body, was captured by a young lady and carried off to the bow of the boat; a tiny maiden with large brown eyes and beautiful olive skin, found her way into the heart of another kind lady, who took charge of the little one all afternoon. Some of us missed Babie Willie Post very much, but the little fellow had such a bad cold that Mrs. McGarvey was afraid to bring him out. About half-past four o'clock the bountiful tea, which Mr. Blackstock so generously provided, was served to the children; bread, butter and milk at first, and if you could have seen those slices of bread disappear, you would understand what appetites our little ones have. It was amusing to watch little Teddy when the bread and milk was being served; he had not spoken one word as yet, but when asked by the young lady on whose knee he sat, if he would like some bread and butter, he eagerly answered "Yes." Of course he got it. Then another piece was asked for and hungrily eaten — so on, till he had eaten four pieces of bread and drank a glass of milk. All went well, till it was noticed that Teddy felt uncomfortable. At last he announced that he had a pain, when he was immediately taken to one of the nurses, who said that the little fellow had not eaten anything solid for over a week. Teddy remained with the nurse, and when the young lady next saw him, he had suspicious-looking crumbs around his mouth and on his jacket, while he meekly asked for "more cake." After the bread and milk came raspberries and cream, with cake and ice-cream for those who could have it. Oh, how the children enjoyed these good things, especially when they were told that Mr. Blackstock had thoughtfully left berries and cream at the Island for those who were too sick to be taken out. Towards six o'clock we hurried in to Captain Murray's wharf, and stuck on the same sandbank again, having to land our little ones by means of the small boats. Before long they were safe on shore, all delighted with their afternoon's pleasure. We came on home with Miss Underhill and her children, landing about seven o'clock, and feeling very grateful to Mr. Blackstock for his kindness in providing this treat for us.

Our grateful thanks are due to Mr. C. S. Gzowski and Mr. Ferguson for their kindness in conducting a service each Sabbath afternoon at the Lakeside Home.

Mr. Robertson again ordered berries, while they were in season, to be served to the whole household, two or three times a week. It is needless to say how much this luxury was enjoyed by all.

The cots kept at the Lakeside Home this summer were:

"The Adelaide Cot," supported by "Sympathizer," Brockville.

The "Foresters' Cot," "the Foresters of Toronto.

The "Allan Norman Cot," endowed by Mr. G. A. McKenzie.

The "Dorset Cot," supported by the Dorset Mission Sunday-school.

"Cot," supported by a gentleman who preferred not to give name.