

sistants, for it is felt that the continued prosperity of the Boys' Home depends greatly upon their interest in the Institution, and their affection for the boys under their care. The wheels of every department run so smoothly and quietly that we can scarcely realize the responsibility resting upon us as managers, nor fully appreciate the excellence of those who have charge of the everyday life of the Home.

The Christmas dinner and Christmas tree were both very successful. It was a real pleasure to see the boys enjoy their dinner, not one of the 108 absent. This pleasure was increased by the presence of a number of "old boys," who had been allowed by the farmers to spend their holiday season in their early home. The boys are all welcome.

As in former years, the "Home" correspondence continues to be of interest, the letters this year being more numerous than the past. J. C. writes:—

DEAR MISS W.,—I got your letter last week. I was down at the Home at Christmas; it has improved a lot since I was there; all the boys are different, too. My time was up this winter, as I was eighteen, but Miss Scott says it is not up till next December. I like the place, so I stay on. When I was in Toronto there was no snow, and when I got off the train and was going home, we very near upset, the snow was so deep. It has been storming about every day since. Potatoes are about ten to twelve cents a bag. Crops were poor out this way last year, and a lot of the farmers are making as little food do the cattle as possible. We have plenty to do our cattle. We built a pig-pen this summer; it is nice and warm; people come to see it, and they say it is the best they have ever seen. The boss has a pair of "dehorns, clippers," and he goes around dehorning cattle. It is a good thing for the cattle, they are ever so much quieter. We have about thirty-five cattle, thirty-eight sheep, twenty-seven pigs. We had about fifty-seven in summer, and six horses, They were going to have the Christmas-