

weak and weary, happiness beamed in every eye of the ten sufferers when they were carefully pillowed in the launch that was to carry them over.

Half a dozen young medical men offered their assistance. They carried the children from the Hospital door to the carriages. They placed the helpless ones in the lap of the nurse—one of whom rode in each carriage, and at the embarkation and debarkation they tenderly lifted the crippled and weak ones.

Sadness and gladness were blended together in the sight. Though sick and suffering there was a bright look on the face of every child. Some of the little ones found time to sympathize with the patients who had to be left behind at the big College street institution—some too sick and weak to be moved—others so strong and well that they would be going home in a day or so. Others again were awaiting the time when they should undergo surgical operations, after which they too will be removed to the convalescent home at the Island. In all there were 33 patients left behind, making a total of 110 tiny inmates of the Hospital for Sick Children.

Clark's launch and steamer awaited the coming of the children at the foot of Bay street. With such order and precision was the embarkation conducted that it occupied but a few moments. The house surgeons took up their position in the launch and carefully laid the children away as they were carried from the carriages to the wharf. "I won't need much room. I've only one leg now," whispered one little fellow as he was being laid on a couch of cushions.

It was a delightful sail across the water—out through the western channel and along the Island foreshore to the new wharf just built and known as "The Lakeside Home wharf." Not a mishap nor a hurt to anyone.

The people of Toronto take a warm, deep, tender interest in the little patients at the Hospital for Sick Children. But for their generosity, their help, and the help of 30,000 of Toronto's school children it had not been possible to take care of so many sick children at the Home.

Along the streets as the procession passed the sympathizing faces on the sidewalks must surely have possessed some curative power.

The white paper used in this Report is the gift of Mr. John R. Barber, of Georgetown.

The lithograph paper, on which is illustrated the work of the Hospital, is the gift of Mr. E. B. Eddy, of Hull, Que., and Ottawa, Ont.

The Ontario Public School Children's Cot

Needs \$847 more to complete the
endowment fund of \$2,000.

When this is done, this cot will be forever open to care for any little scholar who may be stricken by disease or meets with an accident.

Last year \$1,153 was subscribed and paid by the school children through their teachers.

If every boy and girl gathered five cents for the wee sick children their gifts would endow three cots.

100 sick children await the expressed sympathy of their comrades.