

and deformed children, for these are little sufferers all more or less, and as such belong to us. No hospital can retain them, as all hospital work is essentially curative; and such "cases" kept therein crowd out others whose ailments could be relieved if not cured. On this proposed ground we would have a room to build a separate home for such cases, and should our Lord put it into the heart of some servant of His to build this home for us we will trust Him to maintain it as He has done our Hospital and our Lakeside Home.

The Queen Street Methodist Sunday-School has undertaken to furnish a ward of six beds in our new building, and we still intend to have the two free wards, one called "God's Sparrows," the other "God's Lilies." In these wards will be the cots maintained by churches, Sunday-schools, societies and individuals: and in these cots the children of the very poor who could not be paid for in any other way.\*

#### "A PEEP BEHIND THE SCENES."

The little leaflet with this title written by one of our former nurses † tells its own tale so sweetly, that all that is left for me is to continue the history of the little maidens who so lovingly made "the Cap."

*Bertie* is with us still and much stronger, she has been three and a half years in bed, has undergone several operations, and is so far recovered as to be allowed up with the help of a splint and crutches. She is lifted out of bed daily, and sits on the window-sill watching the people pass. *Bertie* is the happy possessor of the "*Mary Helen Cot*." *Jo* is still in the "*Faith Cot*." Not any better; nor is there much prospect, alas! of her being so; the curvature of her spine becomes more conspicuous year by year—she feels the honour of being our senior patient, having been with us eight years. She is learning to read, and having a taste for music, is leader of the singing in her ward.

*Maudie* is still a patient child, not much better; she is the one who asked "Nurse" if she could stay here always. We think she is going to have her wish, for there seems no prospect of her leaving save by the "well trodden path to the weary one's rest."

*Cora* recovered completely and went home.

*Martha*, the sweet lisping "fattie" is the possessor of the *Violet Cot* and is almost well enough to go away; but no one claims *Martha*. No one visits her on "Mother's day." Her mother is living in the city, at least so we hear, but cannot be found. This is the sad part of our work, sending these children, to whom we have become attached, back to parents who do not want them; and who will only use their ailments as a lever to get alms for their unworthy selves. Far rather would we watch them and close their eyes in "the sleep that knows no waking" till the wonderful morning; then we would know "it is well with the child."\*

*Lizzie G.* recovered and went home.

*Bessie*, the deaf and dumb child with *Lizzie C.* and *Francis*, were sent to the Orillia Asylum for the feeble minded upon the opening of their new ward.\*

\* A donation of \$100 a year nominally keeps a cot, which is named by the donor; and it is part of the Secretary's duty to keep these donors informed from time to time of the well-being of their little patient.

† Printed by permission of the editor of the *Observer*, a monthly journal published by the "Young People's Association of Spadina Avenue Methodist Church.

\* *Martha* would be a suitable one for our proposed "Home for Crippled and Deformed Children."

\* In reply to enquiries about the welfare of these unfortunate children, Dr. Beeton writes on October 4th. :—"All are doing nicely except *Lizzie*, who suffers from spasms or a mild form of convulsion, *Francis*, *Bessie* and *Harry*, are making some progress in school. All are very, very happy."