

WHEN THE FLAG WENT DOWN FROM THEIR SUMMER HOME.

Incidents Connected With the Removal From The Lakeside Home on the Island to the Hospital in the City.

Through the long summer days the national flag gaily fluttered above The Lakeside Home for Little Children. On Friday, 23th September, at 2 o'clock it suddenly fell, not by accident or wanton design, but as a signal. Watchers on the tower of the Hospital for Sick Children on College street knew that when the flag fluttered down the children were leaving the Island for the city. It was moving day for the little ones, and like all moving days, had its element of regret.

"Are you glad to go back to the city?" was asked of a brown-faced little fellow limping around on his crutch.

"No, I ain't; I want to stay here and sail my boat."

Words cannot be found to express the comfort and pleasure The Lakeside Home has been to these sick and crippled little folks. Enquiry among them elicited the fact that they left it with great regret. Whatever may be the fate life has in store for them, the memory of this summer on the Island will be a pleasant one always. The bright, beautiful days have been jewelled with joy; in the invigorating air and sunlight wasting limbs have grown stronger and ravages of disease have been arrested.

"Why, they don't look like sick children if you didn't see the bandages and crutches," said a lady who was watching them as they were carried into the hospital.

THEIR SUMMER OUTING.

The children were at the Home four months. During this time 75 were admitted and the aggregate attendance was 150. Of this number two died of pneumonia, 43 were brought over yesterday, the others were discharged either cured or so greatly benefitted that the help of the Home was no longer needed. In the school, taught by Miss E. Y. Sams, the attendance was 59.

These are figures that show the good work done at the Island Home. But the benefit to the moral, mental and physical natures of the little inmates is beyond computation. In the absence of Miss Underhill, the superintendent of the Hospital, Misses Twomley and McMurchy were in charge; the former had the responsibility of the superintendent and the latter was in charge of the nurses. Dr. Field was the house surgeon at the Island, though Dr. Smith, who holds a similar position at the Hospital, divided his time between the two institutions.

Under this supervision the children have had skilful, gentle, and experienced treatment. During the summer many little picnics were held along the beach and the innocent delight of the sick children showed what a blessing they enjoyed. They have come back to the city remarkably improved.

OUT ON THE LAKE.

Early in the morning there resounded through the corridors and wards of the pretty building notes of eager preparation for the flitting. Since they had to leave the Home they made the best of it. Many of these children seldom get a ride. Some seldom see the bay even, so that the prospect of a boat-ride was gladsome. They gathered together their books, toys, dolls, sailboats, pebbles and little mementoes of the summer days. When Capt. Clark's tug steamed along towing the barge he was right royally cheered. Mattresses, pillows and blankets were put upon the floor of the barge for those too ill to sit up. The embarkation was carefully and safely made, and a most delightful trip was had along the western shore of the Island, in through the western gap, along the city front to the dock just west of Yonge street.

The strange-looking craft with its novel cargo attracted great attention; row boats and sail boats came near to see it, and when the tug steamed up to the wharf an immense crowd of people had gathered on the dock. The warm sunshine, the balmy air, the brightness and the beauty of the day made the removal pleasant in every way.

ARRIVAL IN THE CITY.

Miss Underhill, the superintendent of the Hospital, made the arrangements for the removal in such a way that it was done without a hitch anywhere, and all the movements were correctly timed. The incoming party was met at the dock by Mrs. Heron and Miss Donald, of the Board of Lady Managers, Drs Smith and Clingan, Ambulance Officers Fyfe and Tripp and 13 carriages.

Gang planks from a neighboring steamer were expropriated. Carefully and tenderly were the helpless children carried up and put into the ambulances; each carriage contained three or four children in charge of a nurse. Not only at the dock but all the way up Yonge street, along which the procession wound its course, the novel sight attracted a great deal of attention. It is wonderful what an appeal suffering and helplessness silently make to human nature. Down at the dock a number of rough-looking young men willingly took hold of anything they could in order to be of some help in getting the children safely ashore. One poorly-clad old man went down to the barge,