

with her so far. She has a very happy disposition, but she frets sometimes about her sister, Daisy, and wishes she could hear of her being settled in a nice, comfortable home where she could see her occasionally.

It would be quite easy to select just as interesting and gratifying accounts of the *homes* and the *people* to whom they have gone from the children's own letters. There are complaints of loneliness sometimes, and of longings for sisters and former companions; but the children, on the whole, are well pleased with their surroundings, so fresh and strange in many ways, and they appreciate the kindness and care shown to them.

But we must not overlook the correspondence with, and from, older girls who have borne the burden and heat of the day, and have been tried and tested, and who have now grown up into self-reliant and respectable young women. We have before published letters from Mrs. Duck, of Nelson, B.C. (better known to our readers as Florence Ash). Florence, with Ellen Harvey, went out West early in May, 1899. The following is part of a letter received from Florence the other day:

I hope you will not think I have quite forgotten to write to you, but I have not, so I thought I would just sit down and let you know I am still in Nelson. Well, I must tell you that we built a nice house this spring. There are two large bedrooms, a sewing-room, bathroom and hall upstairs, sitting-room, kitchen, hall and pantry downstairs. And, what is best of all, we have just a *lovely little baby boy*. He is four months old and weighs twenty pounds. Nearly everyone that has seen him says he is the finest child of his age they have ever seen, so you can imagine how proud I am of him. Well now, I must tell you about Ellen Harvey. She is now Mrs. George Moir. She married a station agent down in Slocan City. He is a very nice young man and she has a lovely home. She lost her baby the other week: it was a little boy. They feel their disappointment keenly. I have been down to visit her, and she is getting strong fast. Well, there is not much news to tell you from here. My husband's sister is coming out here the last of this month, and is going to live with us for a while. We are having very nice weather here.

My husband wants to be remembered

to you. I think I will bring my letter to a close, hoping these few lines will find you well, as it leaves us at present. So I think I will say goodbye for this time with my love.

FLORENCE DUCK.

A mistress, writing of Annie Cox (1895), who has been with her some years, says:

I write to ask you for a girl. My other girl that I have had so long is married and is now going to her own home, but has stayed with me two months since she was married. I am sorry from my heart to have to part with her, for she was such a good girl and did all the business of the house and store. We have lived together for so long and so agreeably, and it grieves me to part with her. I want you to send me another as good.

Mary Vale (1895) is now only in her second situation in Canada. She remained four years on a farm near Creemore and changed this Spring for another good farm home near Peterboro. She writes:

I think it is time my letter to UPS AND DOWNS should be forwarded now. I have been going to send one for the last five months, but it is coming at last. I have been out in Canada for five years, and I am ashamed to say that I have not done much towards helping Dr. Barnardo; but I am going to turn over a new leaf now and do all I can, as he has done a great work for us. When I think of the war in South Africa, and then of the dear little children in India that are dying with starvation, I often think we are not half thankful enough. It is hard to tell what would have become of lots of us girls and boys if it had not been for Dr. Barnardo, who took us and cared for us and sent us out to this pleasant country. I am glad to say that I have put in a good time since I came to Canada. I was at my first place four years, and I thought this Spring I would like a change. I am glad to say that I now have a good home; the people are very kind to me, and I go to church and Sunday school every Sunday and to League on Wednesday night. I also had a good home at my other place. I have been on a farm ever since I came to Canada. I like farming very well. I think if I had my choice where to stay, England or Canada, I would prefer Canada; although we need to have a good word for England, for a good many of us have friends there. I guess a good many in the 1895 party will remember me and my sister. I went to see her this summer, and I am glad to say she has got a good home and is happy and I am sure the people are very kind to her.

I must say a word for UPS AND DOWNS. I think it is a very nice book. I think a