

We shall need each month eight joints with accompanying vegetables and puddings. If, as in former years, eight ladies will promise to send once a month, they will be notified by post-card on which day their contribution is needed, and we shall have no anxiety about provision for our dinners. We shall however, need personal help in carving and serving, and hope that young ladies will again volunteer for this.

An Associate, who has kindly made soup each week in former winters, is ready to resume her task again this year. For this we require a shank of beef and vegetables every week. Will four friends undertake to send this to 4 Washington Ave., once a month each? It is so great a boon to our poor hungry children to have this substantial well made soup, and if it involves a little thought and self-denial to provide it, there is double benefit!

We won't beg any more just now, on the contrary we shall finish our remarks about our Seaton Village Mission, by offering to supply you at any time with char-women, laundresses, furnace-tenders, nursemaids, waitresses for regular or occasional work, neat little maids for door-bell duty, who can be spared from home for a few hours a day. Please telephone to 5353 if you require any such help.

DONATIONS.

Per. Mrs. Mockridge—
Mrs. E. G. Fitzgerald, toys and
gifts.
Miss Kathleen Gower, 25 cents.

Mrs. Oates, warm knitted articles.
Miss Oates, fancy articles.
Mrs. Walker, large quantity of cloth-
ing and toys.

The Sister-in-charge cordially thanks the kind doners for this valuable addition to her stores for distribution at Christmas time.

IF I KNEW.

If I knew the box where the smiles are kept,
No matter how large the key
Or strong the bolt, I would try my best ;
'Twould open I know for me.
Then over the land and the sea broadcast
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the childrens' faces might hold them fast,
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them, every one,
From nursery, school, and street.
Then folding and folding I'd shut them in,
And, turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.