

is involved in giving, we believe it is all the more acceptable in the sight of Him who spoke these words: "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself."

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We have also had a letter from Mary Hurn, in which she says:

"I sincerely hope I will be able to put \$1.00 towards the Fund every month. I am sure no girl should think a dollar too much to give a month."

B. Code

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A VICE-REGAL VISIT.

In the month of September, the fall of the year, just when the leaves of the maple on the Hazel Brae grounds were becoming crimsoned by the glowing touch of the hand of Autumn, the Home was honoured by a visit from their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

It was on the occasion of the Peterborough Annual Fair that the Governor-General and his wife came to this town. We feel very glad that they favoured Dr. Barnardo's Girls' Home with a visit. The little girls were grouped together on the grounds, and welcomed their guests with a verse of the national anthem—a suitable recognition of the fact that His Excellency is her Majesty's representative in this Dominion—and of course the Union Jack floated overhead in their honour.

Lord Aberdeen got out of the carriage and addressed some kind words to the children, noticing the pretty maple leaves with which they were decorated, and pleasingly remarking, that he hoped they would learn to sing the national song, "The Maple Leaf." He also alluded to their pleasant surroundings, and told them of his being acquainted with the Village Home.

Of Lady Aberdeen's most kindly presence too, we cannot speak too warmly, and think it would indeed be well if others in "high places" would thus make themselves friends by their gracious demeanour.

The children gave a cheer to His Excellency, and as their visitors were driving off, sang a verse of "God be with you till we meet again."

We must not forget to mention a little episode that we think will be interesting to our young readers. Wee Alice Woodcock, our ten year old lassie, was chosen to present Her Excellency with a simple but elegant bouquet gathered at Hazel Brae, and was rewarded by a kiss of the hand from the Governor-General.

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SCRIPTURE UNION CORNER.

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S QUESTIONS.

1. Because she spoke against God's servant Moses. Num. 12: 1, 8-10.
2. John 3: 14.
3. Jealousy of Moses and Aaron. Num. 16: 3.
4. Deut. 34: 5, 6.

In connection with question No. 4, the answer to which we have just given, we quote a verse from Mrs. Alexander's beautiful poem.

"By Nebo's lovely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale of the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave.
But no man dug that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er;
For the angels of God upturned the sod,
And laid the dead man there."

We have to acknowledge answers from Minnie Bourne ('92), Mary Downey, and Minnie Mortimer.

QUESTIONS FOR NOVEMBER.

1. What Psalm is quoted in Romans 4?
2. What was Abraham commended for?
3. What is the difference between wages and a gift? See Romans 6, verse 23.
4. What lesson may we learn from Romans 14, verse 21?

We hope our girls will take up the Scripture questions heartily. Mary Mortimer writes:

"I have answered the questions out of UPS AND DOWNS and I hope they are right. Miss Stent used to say, 'It is better to give some kind of an answer than none.'"

We think such advice is very good.

The Daily Portions for November are in the Epistle to the Romans, and much helpful teaching is contained in them. There is, for instance, the great doctrine of justification by faith in chapter v, verse 1—that doctrine which became so blessedly real to Martin Luther, the man who ushered in the glorious Reformation of the sixteenth century. When Luther, still a devotee of the Church of Rome, was on his knees in reverential penance, ascending the steps of St. Peter's at Rome, there came, borne in on his soul as with the living fire of the Spirit of God, those soul-liberating words—"The just shall live by faith"; not by penance, not by human works, but by faith in the completed work of the Son of God; or, as we read in Acts xiii: 39, "By Him all that believe are justified from all things."

We come to a very helpful verse in the daily readings in Chapter 8, verse 28—"All things work together for good to them that love God." It has been illustrated in this way: We look at a piece of work wrought out by machinery, such as a carpet; we admire the pattern, we marvel at the machinery which produced it, and we remember that if one part of that machinery were lacking, the perfect whole would be marred. So if one of the "all things" in our lives were left out, the perfection of the Heavenly Worker's design would be marred.

All things work together for good, the trying things as well as the others, for all are ordered by a God of Love. A man had a weathercock in his garden and on it the words written, "God is Love."

"Oh, what do you mean by that?—that God's love is as variable as the wind?"

"No," comes the answer, "but whatever way the wind blows, God is Love."

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A LETTER FROM JANE WILSON.

"I suppose I am not too late for sending my little bit of what I think of Canada and my home, and how I spend my leisure hours. I like Canada as good as I like dear old England, and all the dear friends I left behind me across the ocean.

"I am going to tell you of a day I spent in Canada, and that was on Children's Day at the Exhibition. I went at half-past nine. When I got there I went to collect some cards and I got quite a few pretty ones. I went in the grand stand in the afternoon and in the evening and there was such a lot of fun. I stayed for the fireworks, and they were quite beautiful.

"Now I will tell you what I think I will do about spring time, if I am alive; I am going to cut Dr. Barnardo's picture out and get a dozen of the same size, and then I will send you one, and I will send some money for the Girls' Donation Fund.

"On Sundays I get up and get the breakfast ready and wash the dishes and sweep and dust, get the potatoes ready and the dinner ready, and go to Sunday school and church. On Monday I wash and scrub the floor, and then, if I have time, iron some of the clothes, and Tuesday I finish the clothes. On Wednesday I sweep and dust upstairs. Thursday I darn my stockings, and Friday I clean downstairs. Saturday I do little odds and ends.

"The best book I like reading is UPS AND DOWNS, because it brings so much remembrance of the girls and

boys. . . . I am always anxious for the book. After my day's work is done I sit down and read UPS AND DOWNS, if I have not finished or read my library. I will think of more to say next time.

"From a Lily Cottage girl,
"JANE WILSON."

Jane Wilson, the writer of the foregoing, arrived in Canada in October, 1893, and went the same month to the place where she has been ever since. We have been looking over our visitors' reports and are glad to say that each one testifies favourably of Jane. She seems to be a good girl in a good place.

Jane evidently takes a lively interest in UPS AND DOWNS. She says:

"I was real pleased to see a letter from Harriet Southwood, and that she had not forgotten me."

She also sends us some lines, containing nice thoughts on the death of a little girl, who, however, would probably be a stranger to our girls.

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Mary A. Jeffrey, whose face is here represented, has a splendid record—more than nine years in her place! Such a fact is eloquent in itself and there is no need to dilate on good character, etc. We quote from Miss Loveday's report of the last visit paid to Mary. She tells us that she

"seemed quite at home and very happy with Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, who have no children, and treat Mary as one of themselves. . . . There were no complaints on either side."

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A DAY AT TORONTO FAIR.

Edith Vincent sends us an account of her visit to Toronto Fair:

"I left my place at noon and went to the Exhibition. I met Mrs. Meredith at the W.C.T.U. building; she was busy helping to pour out the tea for the hundreds who daily had lunch there. I then went into the Main building; I went all over that building and then returned to the W.C.T.U. I got there just in time to see their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen. They had their lunch at the W.C.T.U. Mrs. Meredith is an officer in the Union, so she had the pleasure of having lunch with their Excellencies and shaking hands with Lady Aberdeen. Mrs. Meredith then gave me my tea and I began looking around again. There is so much to see that you forget more than you remember."

Edith tells us of various things she saw on this day, such as elephants, divers, soldiers, and some beautiful fireworks, and afterwards tells us of what she saw on the next day:

"I went to a building where there were scenes by electricity: First came a street scene in London, England; then another picture called "Tit for Tat;" then an African bathing scene; then came the French soldiers, drummers, and musicians; then came a picture of the ocean; then a picture of two gamblers playing cards; then there was a scene in Hyde Park, London, and last came more soldiers. They all looked as natural as life; the dust rose from the horses' feet and we could see the spray rise when the darkies jumped into the water, and the waves of the ocean came up like those of the Atlantic. I then went to the wax works where I saw many historical images in wax, among them Her Majesty our beloved Queen. I was just going to lunch, but the band struck up, so I waited until they had finished; then I had my lunch and some ice cream. . . . I came to a little building and saw several donkeys; some were harnessed to a dog-