

of the world, and it must be ready almost a month before publication in order that it may reach distant parts of North America and South Africa in time; India, New Zealand, and Australia receive it a little after date. Therefore we are obliged to send to press about two months before our magazine is published.

In looking over our Journal we find that the poor and the children are foremost; as, for instance, a poor invalid sends us from his bed, on which he has lain these six years, 3s. 6d., collected for the Convalescent Home, and, 'please God,' he means to try again.

A Workhouse Nurse has gathered 3s. 11d. A poor servant 6s. Another servant 6s. for the Orphanage. She says, 'A fellow-servant promises to help me to send more. We both know how nice it is to have a good home, and can feel for the poor little children without homes.' A kind note encloses 2s. 6d. from a soldier's wife. She and her husband know how to make the best of their money, for she writes, 'My husband says for every shilling he gives away he gets two shillings for it.' Let us recommend their investment.

From Great Totham we have a nice hamper containing pears and blackberries.

From many parishes we have hampers of vegetables and fruit sent after Harvest Festivals, and, in addition to what had been offered in church, many a kind friend found a corner for some useful gift—in one a pot of lard, with 1s. 6d. 'to buy flour to make pie-crust for apple-tarts for the orphans.' A friend who sends one of these hampers writes: 'One and another came up with, "Can you put in this cake?" "I should like this pot of real country jam to go." "Here is a quarter of a pound of tea, not forgetting the sugar. I have often wanted for a quarter of tea myself; and perhaps they will send this to another old lady."' (We wish she could see the other old lady enjoying it.) A vegetable-marrows is sent by a little boy, who begged a corner of his father's garden to grow it in for our use.

Our little convalescents are remembered by Elsie, Mary, and Vernon. They send a dozen soft balls and some violet cuffs.

A little girl, K. R., sends 1s. 'Please accept this,' she writes, 'because it is the first one I have earned.'

The little daughter of a station-master—four-year-old Maggie—has collected 8s. 6d. from railway passengers, and sends it, with her best love, to the poor little boys and girls. A

little boy cannot say how sorry he is 'for the poor Willie of our collecting paper;' so he sends his shilling.

Aunie and her mother send us 2s., collected in pennies, and some clothing.

Then we have a pretty, carefully written letter from a little girl, who has been to the Coatham Convalescent Home, and now, being so much better, would like to help other convalescents. Indeed, her 12s. collected for us is a nice help.

We have so many interesting letters this month, we must just go on quoting them. They are to our readers' taste, we are sure.

'I know what it is to be out and alone in the world. I have no father and mother. God bless those who help such as me. I send you 1s.'

'I enclose 5s. for the Orphanage. May the Great Shepherd help you in your work amongst His lambs. I have a dear little one who has lost its mother.'

'I send you 2s. 6d. to help to send some poor little girl to a Home for change, and some clothing for her, which belonged to my dear little maid now in heaven, and sixpence in the frock pocket, which I should like the little sick girl to have.'

'Five shillings for the Orphanage, please. It is a thank-offering to God for His help in making me so successful this year.—Kitty.'

'Accept 10s. for the Convalescent Home, as a thank-offering for my dear brother's safe return from the Goudan War.—J. P.'

'Please use this 30s. for the Convalescent Home. It is from a loved little one's money-box.'

'Five shillings for the poor little convalescents, from a Herefordshire Mother.'

'This 1s. for the Orphanage is part of the savings from a beehive.'

'I enclose you 1l. Of this 10s. is from the sale of pence jugs, and please say if half-worn clothing would be of any use? Yes, indeed, we are very grateful for gifts of this kind. We dispose of such clothing at low prices amongst the poor. They are very thankful for the opportunity of buying it, and we make a nice sum for our Homes.'

Our old friend the Footman, who made and sold fifteen gallons of ginger-beer last year for our benefit, this year began his good work earlier, with the result of disposing of twenty-four gallons. For this he took 1l. 11s. 7d., which, with 4s. 5d. collected, produced us 1l. 16s. He has added to his kindness by