one in less than a week, and is gettlere trents dollars a month.

Goodbac, with my love, from FLORENCE DUCK.

We are glad to insert parts of letters from several new writers. We hope their success will induce others to try to write something interesting.

Marie Baker, aged 13, who came out last year and has a nice home in Millbrook, says:

I am going to tell you about my first holiday in Canada, but I will tell you all the news first. We have had two nice parties since I have been here, but the last one was the best. We have a dear little baby, and it is a boy, and when it is fit they let me take him out in his carriage.

Sometimes Jessie comes up and spends the evening with me, and we have some very nice talks about Peterborough. I go to Sunday school every Sunday and to I will now tell you about my We started at seven o'clock in the morning, and did not get home until ten at night. First of all we got in a train and we stopped at Peterborough, and I looked to see if I could see anybody I knew. Then we went on till we came to Lindsay, and then we got on a ship called the Crandella and we sailed up the lakes, and stopped at Sturgeon Point and then at Jacob's Point and then at Bobcaygeon. Then we turned back and stopped at the same places again and got into the train again and got home. I was very tired indeed. And now I think I have told you all this time, and it is getting late, so good bye, with my love.

Annie Whelham, another little girl of the same party, has evidently made a good start. She writes:

I like my place very much. Mr. and Mrs. W. are both very kind to me. Chrissie is very happy where she is. I see her almost every Sunday when I go to church. I am knitting myself a nice, warm pair of stockings. I like knitting very much. Mrs. W. bought me a very pretty spring dress and hat and new boots.

Alice Hughes, who has been two years in her present place in Ottawa, wrote in July as follows:

Treceived my bank book, which I make thank you for 1 am getting on very nicely and go to Unarch and Sanday School regularly. A few weeks ago our Sunday school teacher's mother died, and all in our class gave some money and bought some flowers. I do not hear from my little sister very often; but the last time she wrote me a nice letter. On the 24th of May, two or three of us went out to Rockeliffe

Park and took our tea. Amelia Brian came, and we had a real good time, and on Dominion Day I went out to see Amelia. I am very happy and contented here.

We are sorry to have to add that Alice is not at all well just at present and is in the hospital for a week or two. Her mistress writes most kindly about her, and is hoping to have her back again soon.

Maud Saunders, who came out in 1895, seems to be happy and doing well in the family of a clergyman in Adolphustown.

I am going to tell you how we enjoyed ourselves at our Sunday school picnic last Wednesday. We left our wharf about 7.15 in the morning, with all our refreshments under our arms. There was quite a crowd of us on such a small boat. bay was just lovely and calm. We called at Picton and several other wharves. went to Deseronto, and some of us went up to the Indian Grove. The next thing was to get dinner ready. I helped to lay the tables and do lots of little things. After dinner was over, the boys played football, and some of them put up a swing for the girls. It was so pleasant to walk around the park and see the lovely flowers. We had some ice cream, which was very nice for country people. It is very seldom we get any. I suppose some of the girls will feel with me about Miss Loveys leaving Cairns House. I was so sorry when I heard it. They will never get a better cottage-mother than her; she was so good to us all. I hope this letter will encourage others to make their first start to write one. Goodbye. Believe me one of your true friends.

Eliza Steele is also doing well, and happy to have her sister, Rose, near her:

Just a few lines, hoping you are quite well as it leaves me at present. My sister, Rosey, seems happy in her place at Duns-We see each other quite often, as I go to Dunsford church nearly every Sunday, and we have a nice talk together. I have many friends among the girls in Canada. I am one of the 1897 group, and am very thankful to Dr. Barnardo for sending me out here. Mr. has got nearly all his wheat in; it is a very good harvest. I like the farm better than in town. I think it so nice to see the golden fields of There are eleven cows, and we send the milk to the cheese factory. I have a little pet calf, and I feed it every morning and night. I will close now, with love to all the people at Hazel Brae.

Minnic Neville (August, 1897).