

The unfailing friend of the Lakeside Home, Mr. R., generously furnished the Matron's room this season, and a dressing and wash room for physicians.

Dr. W. kindly volunteered to pay a daily visit to the Home, which he did the entire season, being most kind and attentive.

The original intention was simply to use the Lakeside Home for convalescents; it is now really a transfer Hospital, as the children in the Hospital who are at all able to be moved, even those requiring surgical attendance, look forward with great delight to the summer on the Island.

Our work, both at the Hospital and Lakeside Home, is growing in favor as the people become acquainted with it. A proof of this is the fact that the City Council granted us an additional \$200 this year on account of the good work accomplished at the Lakeside Home.

The Home on the Island has attracted many visitors, among others a little boot black, who appeared one day, a good deal of curiosity depicted on his countenance. He sauntered about watching with interest everything going on. Some of the children were at play on the sand. Our little friend fell in eagerly and heartily with the games, repressing his own boisterous strength to harmonize with the feebleness of the invalids. Soon he turned his attention to the building, and found his way in, piloted by one of his new-found sick friends. All the patients in the cots on the verandahs were visited, and the few very sick ones in the wards. His tour of investigation completed, he suddenly looked up, exclaiming rather sadly, "Well, I I hav'n't got any money to give to help take care of them little fellers, but if you don't mind, I'll give all wot's got boots a shine," and he forthwith proceeded to make good his word, and for the next hour plied his self-imposed task most vigorously, on the sand at the door, surrounded by an eager and expectant group of delighted children, each one waiting his or her turn.

Two of the little ones died during the summer, one a poor wee creature from a city home, was almost gone when it came. There was no hope, and it died the fifth day after its arrival. The other passed away about an hour after the mother had gone home on the last ferry, a younger child and the family requiring her attention during the night. The occurrence of a distressing incident like this seems to suggest the necessity of keeping a boat for the use of the Home.

Special attention is given in both the Hospital and Lakeside Home by all the workers, members of Committee, Matron, Nurses, and servants to the spiritual training of the children. They are taught to learn and repeat texts from God's Word, and to trust Him simply and implicitly for everything. It is touching to see our *simple* ones clasping their hands for the prayer before meals, when the first thought with many children possessing all their faculties is to clamor for food. The importance of taking all their troubles to God, through the Saviour, and of asking Him for *everything* they want is daily impressed upon their minds. The writer was one day passing through the boys ward when the nurse informed her that little A—— either could not, or would not, eat the nourishment provided for him. She said that it was very necessary that he should take it, as his strength was failing rapidly, and his physician had insisted upon keeping it up, or there was very little hope for him. On walking over to A's cot we found him lying on his back, with face upturned, the appetizing food beside him, his lips firmly compressed, and a determined look in his eyes. We knew it was useless to talk, so keeling quietly down, began to pray, that God for Jesus sake would help A—— to eat. Upon rising we found his eyes full of tears, and without a word he reached out his thin hand for the spoon and began to eat.

One night at the Lakeside Home little —— was very wakeful and restless, tossing from side to side and crying out at times with pain. In the morning when talking about it to nurse, she said "I be've I know why my leg hurt so bad; I forgot to say my prayers 'fore I went to seep." Nurse told her she ought always to ask Jesus to take care of her, and to keep her leg from hurting. The next night was a quieter, more comfortable one for the child, and in the morning she was watching eagerly for