

is continually adding to his repertoire. He is full of music, and the gift of the violin to him, opened up avenues of pleasure that previously were barred to him. He is a great lad for pets too. He has at present a little brown spaniel, two little wild ducks and a cat. He formerly had a pet rooster and a pet rabbit, but a weasel killed them both, much to his sorrow. It used to be great fun to see him marshal his pets around, when the rooster and rabbit were alive. He would gather them together, place them in suitable positions on the floor, then squat down himself and proceed to play, imagining his pets were dancing to his music. The creatures, of course, were not dancing, though they really seemed to have an instinctive idea that they were part of the show. The little rabbit would nestle timidly close to him, and not utter a sound, but the spaniel would strike the floor with his tail, as though he were keeping time to the music, and occasionally utter an encouraging little whine, the ducks would give an appreciative quack, the rooster a cackle, and with the little boy sitting in their midst, his face flushing with ecstasy, fiddling away with might and main, formed a pretty picture. The only member of the circle that seemed to be too high-minded to descend to such vanities, was the cat; she would walk off just as soon as the first note was struck, as though she were too proud to participate in the proceedings. But the boy was too busy to notice her departure, and was consequently unaware of it. He is a merry little fellow, and though quite sightless, unable to distinguish between day and night, is quite happy. The violin is his chief source of delight. Kindly tell the children that if they feel led to assist him, they will help to cheer one of His little afflicted ones, and will soothe and soften hours of darkness, that without the loving aid of kind Christian friends would, perhaps, drag on wearily and cheerlessly. But now for him life holds something that in a measure, who may tell in how great a measure, compensates for the lack of physical sight. In the pleasure and satisfaction derived by playing, the poor boy forgets his affliction, and thus life is made more tolerable for him. Thanking the children sincerely, and trusting God may bless them in their work of love."

NOTE—The Sec of Orangeville writes, Sept. 1st. "Have received a letter from Mr. Dodds, thanking us for \$2.50 sent to the blind boy. Mr. Dodds has been removed from that place, but he would take the money over himself as soon as roads were fit to travel. He said to expect a letter from the man placed in charge, where the blind boy is, but as yet I have not received it."

All Saints', Hamilton, have received a letter from Mr. White, White Fish Lake, who has been taking duty for Mr. Holmes, during his furlough. He hopes help will be forthcoming for his Mission, which, with 60 baptized natives, stands second in this Diocese; Vermilion heading the list with 77. He is building, with the help of