

or our children. She says she has had both boys and girls in her household, and, with one exception, they have all turned out well. One or two are married, and are respectable and respected citizens. We think Emily bids fair to keep up this good record.

Charlotte Summers—who came out in '92—has also a good home and seems to be giving satisfaction.

The next day takes us to *Picton*, where we feel to be well known, having quite a goodly number of girls there, several of whom are married and have comfortable homes; others have grown quite into young women, and are doing for themselves. These, though not now on our visiting list, we are always pleased to meet, and we think they are glad to keep up their interest in the "Home," and to hear of old friends at Hazel Brae.

Amongst the younger girls are: *Eliza Cogley*, of whom her mistress says: "She is a nice, good little girl, and tries to please." I was glad to be able to give Eliza a very good report of her sister Annie in Muskoka, whom I had visited lately.

Edith Rowland ('93) has a happy home, and is trying to be useful and careful with the children during their mother's absence through illness. Edith is living at Glenora, where is to be seen the wonderful phenomenon of a lake at the top of a mountain, quite near to the bay, which is far, far down below. One's first exclamation on seeing it, is "How did it get there, and what keeps it full?" I do not know, and even very wise people do not quite know, but there it is!

Mary Hilder is growing quite a big strong girl; she has been in the one place since she came to Canada in '93, and is still remaining there.

Margaret Buch and *Sarah A. Newton* came out to Canada this summer, and are both very happily placed in good, kind homes. Margaret, though inexperienced and with much to learn, is giving good satisfaction. I left her in very good spirits, as it had been arranged to send her younger sister, Eliza, into the same neighbourhood and they are hoping to see each other occasionally.

Lizzie Langdon has had her troubles and difficulties but is now doing well, and bids fair to be a good, hard-working, useful girl.

Lizzie Lewis, who remained nearly four years in her first place, has lately made a change. She has a thoroughly good name and seems to be doing well.



LIZZIE LEWIS.

Edith Storr.—Miss Jamieson had some very kind things to say of Edith, and told of some good points in her character, but—there is room for improvement which we hope has already commenced—for we quite think Edith appreciates her good home, and is fond of her mistress, and she promises to do her best to overcome certain difficulties, so we hope for a *real good* report at the next visit.

Eliza Edwards ('92) has had only one place in Canada; she has been with Mrs. Alfred Brown for more than four years, and has given good, faithful service. She is now working steadily on in the hope of becoming a nurse some day, for which she is said to have great aptitude.

Some of you may remember *Jessie Wallace*, who came to Canada in '92. You will be interested to hear that a friend, who was instrumental in placing her under Dr. Barnardo's care, has been to Canada this year and has taken Jessie back with him to his home in Scotland. Jessie has worked well here, and by dint of perseverance, and by the kindness of her master and mistress, has been able to pass the Entrance examination. We wish her every success and happiness in her new surroundings.

From Picton we pass on to Wellington, where we are pleased to hear good accounts of the new girls,

Amelia Baxter and *Caroline Wall*; also to find *Ellen Foster* much improved, and said by her mistress to be doing very nicely.

Calling on Mrs. Beith, the door was opened by little *Alice Shepard*, whose greeting was: "Oh, I am glad to see you—I have been wanting you to come for so long." This little maiden is very bright and happy, is attending school, and seems to be quite a help and comfort to Mrs. Beith who speaks most lovingly of her.

Cissy Smith too, is still keeping her place steadily and well.

Two of this year's party were next seen at Weller's Bay, *Alice Lawrence* and *Alice Ford*, both with Mrs. James Young. This is a large and busy farm house. Mrs. Young likes both girls, and has no complaint as to character, though the one in the kitchen finds the work a little beyond her capability; the other, who attends to the children, is very kind and careful with her little charges, and is getting on nicely.

A few miles' drive from Trenton brought me to the home of *Annie Thorne*, who is also doing well; but we talked over one little difficulty which Annie is trying to conquer.

Then home by way of Malone—a somewhat out-of-the-way little place, but where three of our girls have for some time had good, safe, comfortable homes. The two sisters *Mabel* and *Jennie Willis* are not far from each other, and both are getting on nicely. The third—*Marianne Giles*, has a bright, happy, home life, and Mr. and Mrs. English are pleased with her. She was much interested in showing and telling me of their new house, into which the family were moving that same day.

Most of you probably have heard how pretty Picton and the Bay of Quinte are in summer, and what pleasant trips one can take by boat, but, unfortunately, wind and rain have to be taken into account at this time of the year. Having to visit little *Harriet Briscall*, at Adolphus-town, I was hoping for a pleasant sail across the bay, but rising early for the six o'clock morning boat I found the weather anything but inviting. My first misadventure arose from the shallowness of the water, which prevented landing at the wharf I wanted, and, instead, being taken on to a landing stage two miles away. The prospect of a walk in the pouring rain was not pleasant, and a young farmer living near very kindly drove me to Mr. McMurren, where I had a nice time with Harriet. By the evening, when the steamer should have been returning the storm was raging furiously, and the wind was blowing a gale. So rough was it that, not heeding any signal or waving lantern, the *Hero* made her way slowly up the middle of the channel, afraid to venture near the shore, and I was left in the darkness, wind and storm. Near by was the farmhouse of Mr. Alliston (who had driven me out in the morning), where hospitality for the night was at once offered, and very gratefully accepted. The gale continued all the next day, no sign of steamer or vessel of any kind was seen, so my kind friends generously kept me through another night, until, on Saturday morning the wind had ceased, the sun shone on the quiet water, and the welcome boat made its appearance at the usual hour. While sorry for the delay, this gave another opportunity of proving the kindness and hospitality one so meets in Canada, and the goodness of our Heavenly Father in providing "a shelter in the time of storm."

But I am afraid you will be quite weary of reading of so many girls, most of whom, we are glad to say, are plodding steadily on and keeping up their own and Dr. Barnardo's good name. Naturally, there were a few complaints both from mistresses and girls, but no serious ones, only such as we hope will be remedied by consideration on the one side, and an extra effort to do well on the other. Nearly every one expressed great regret at the loss of our late Superintendent, Miss Woodgate, and many remarks showed how much she was looked up to and respected by all, and numerous were the messages of love and remembrance to be sent to her. We know, too, that her interest in the girls out here has by no means ceased, and that she will be gladdened by hearing good reports of your progress from time to time.

With best wishes, believe me

Your sincere friend,

J. LOVEDAY.

LETTERS FROM GIRLS.

"I now write you these few lines to tell you that I arrived at my place in safety. I like it very much; my mistress is very kind to me and so is my master. I don't do much work, but what I do do I try and do it well. Would you please try and send me my brothers' address as soon as you can, so that I may write to them? The first afternoon I was here I took the baby out for a walk, and it is such a dear little thing. I am getting used to my place now and I have learned a good many things since I have been here. I think this is all I have to say this time but I will say more next, so good-bye.

I remain yours truly,

MARY PRECIOUS."

"Just a few lines, hoping to find you well as when I left. I arrived at my place quite safe. When I got to Toronto I went to the Boys' Home and I got there about half-past one. I had my dinner there and in twenty minutes' time my master came for me. I had thirteen miles' drive from the Home; it was not a very pleasant drive because it was so cold and windy. I got home about three o'clock. I live three miles from Weston, and it is about two miles to go to church. I went to church on Sunday with my master and next Sunday I am going to Sunday School. I thank you very much for getting such a nice home for me. It is on a farm, and we have cows, horses, ducks, geese, pigs, chickens, kittens and a dog. The dog's name is Snap, and I must tell you we have four canary birds. It is a very comfortable home and I have a bed and bedroom all to myself. It has a nice carpet and a washstand and table and chairs, and if I am a good girl I know I shall get on nicely. I can have all I want to eat, plenty of apples too. My mistress and master are so kind to me and I do all I can to please them. We have a Home boy and he has been here five years come spring, and another English boy which has not been very long. I get up about six o'clock and help all I can. I felt very homesick at first, but now I have got over it. I am going to learn to milk, to bake and to cook. I am going to write to Miss Pearse soon.

I remain, yours lovingly,

KEZA SMART "

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DEAR MADAM,—I thought I would write a letter for the UPS AND DOWNS and tell you about my place, Cooper's Falls. It is a very pleasant country and is very warm, and is sheltered with high rocks all around. In the summer there are lovely ferns and berries growing on these rocks, and I expect I will have to climb these rocks to go after the cows, and I shall learn to milk. I have two ducks, three turkeys and twenty-three chickens, to feed three times a day, and I am counting all the eggs I get during the year. My master keeps the post-office and store and there is a blacksmith's shop and a few houses here. The Presbyterians had a basket-social here last week and I put a basket in, and the lady's name was on the basket, and they were sold by auction. The gentleman who bought the owner's basket eat what was in the basket with her and a cup of tea was served to each one and then there was some good singing with the organ, and recitations and dialogues and some speeches and everyone enjoyed themselves. MARY MORTIMER.

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GIRLS UNDER FOURTEEN.

"Good things are done up in small parcels."

We had a visit lately from Mr. Leonard Burnett, M.P., who spent a little time out in the meadow with our lasses, and finally selected little Edith Darbyshire, aged twelve years, and took her away with him on the evening train.

Edith bids fair to give satisfaction; her mistress writes very kindly and says she was:

"A little disappointed at first in seeing such a small girl, but we find Edith ready and willing to help us; we find her to be clean and tidy."

We might say that Edith's master called in consequence of having seen the notice in UPS AND DOWNS about our girls.

Of another girl of thirteen from our last party, her mistress writes:

"M— is doing very nicely and so far we are very much pleased with her. She seems a nice girl and does her work nicely. . . . I hope she will continue as she has begun, for she is very satisfactory so far. I will make arrangements for her to begin Sunday School within a week, and will take her to church Sunday evenings with us."