Little Violet Davis writes of her new home with very great pleasure. She says:

I call Mr. and Mrs. — Mamma and Papa. We have a big dog, and his name is Scamp. He sits up and speaks for his dinner. I have grown a lot, and gained more than seven pounds in a little more than three months.

Priscilla Castle sends us a long letter, in which she speaks very highly of her home in Dundas. She spent a delightful Summer camping with the family on the shores of Lake Ontario. She says:

We used to go in the water every day. Then I and one of the little girls would roam along the cliff, and when we came upon a piece of sandy beach, I found pretty little shells and funny stones. On Sunday I used to walk to church in Grimsby, and sometimes go to school, and then stay for tea and ride home, as it is a long way from where we camped to Grimsby. I go to Sunday school nearly every Sunday, and I am getting to know nearly everyone there.

I think I shall have a jolly time at Christmas, as I nearly always do. We used to have such good times together in the Home in England. I must say good-bye. May we ever remember the Doctor in our prayers, and try to be grateful for all his kindness, which we can never repay.

Vours truly, PRISCILLA CASTLE.

Just in time for insertion came this:

DEAR MISS LOVEDAY,—As I have never written for the UPS AND DOWNS yet, you can put this letter in if you see fit to do so. Enclosed you will find a piece of lace I have crocheted to send you for examination, and also some Bible questions which I have answered. I will just send those I could find. Please put some more ques-

tions in the next issue, for I love to search the Scriptures for them. I will do my best to find them. I think it is just lovely work, and I hope other girls and boys take an interest in it. I hardly expect to get the prize this year, as I got the first prize last year—a fine pair of scissors.

I was just counting up yesterday how many years I have been here; it is five years January 21st next, 1902. I like my home fine, and all that is in it, for it is a home to me in every sense of the word, and I thank the Home and Dr. Barnardo for all they have done for me.

I have my brother, George, here with me, and we get along fine together.

I have a young heifer calf about ten months old, and a ewe lamb, besides two or three quilts and pictures, so you see I am well cared for.

I went away on a visit this Summer for a trip, and I just enjoyed myself thoroughly. I went with a young lady friend to Chatham, and took the boat from there to go to Detroit. It was a lovely day, and it was a nice trip down the River Thames and across Lake St. Clair. My adopted brother, Charlie, met me at Detroit dock. He took me to his home, and I stayed there till the next day. Then he took me to Ann Arbor on the street car to visit ma's niece and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. -. We arrived there safe and sound. On Sunday Mr. R---- and I drove around Ann Arbor, and I never saw such pretty scenery in my life before. It is quite a hilly country; I think it is prettier on that ac count. After I made my visit there, I came back to Detroit and crossed over to Windsor to visit ma's cousin there. stayed three days with them, making in all about two weeks away from home. I could have stayed longer, but I got home-sick. "There is no place like home." In fact, I found it to be so when I was away.

I suppose you will think this is a very long letter for me to write; but I have not written for so long, I have a lot to tell you. I think I had better close now, as it is my bed-time, and I always go to bed in good time. Your sincere friend,

AMY REYNOLDS.

## Girls' Donation Fund

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\$1,75, Charles is a compared property of \$1; and Langiero \$1; Rose Cheng, \$2; Bessie Tickner, \$2; Mary Vale, \$1.50; Louisa Mackey, \$1; fizzie Hatcher, \$2.50; Mary A. Hughes, 250; Annie Finch, \$1; Mary Hauenstein, \$1; Edith Stevens, \$1; Sale of Hazel Brau photos, \$1,20