

THE FORTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
PROTESTANT ORPHANS' HOME.

TORONTO, June 7th, 1898.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is with feelings of devout thankfulness to our Heavenly Father for the great blessing of health and subsistence, that the Lady Managers of this Institution again approach you with their Report for the year.

106 Children have been admitted into the Home, 59 boys and 47 girls.

From the city, 81 children; other places, 35; namely, from Montreal, 2; Nashville, 1; Georgetown, 1; Peel, 1; Whitby, 2; Richmond Hill, 2; Amaranth, 2; Port Arthur, 2; Guelph, 1; Markham, 2; Barrie, 1; Lakeport, 1; Hamilton, 3; Burford, 3; Kingston, 1; County York, 2; Ontario, 1; Chicago, 1; Alpena, N.S., 2; U.S.A., 1; England, 3.

By religious denomination—Church of England, 63; Methodists, 17; Presbyterian, 16; Baptist, 8; and Disciples, 2.

Average number of children, 200; and of inmates, 215. Of those who have left the Home, 90 in number, 80 were boys, and 10 girls. Taken by relatives, 59 children, 38 boys and 21 girls; apprenticed 17, 7 boys and 10 girls; adopted 6, 1 boy and 5 girls. The Managers regret to say that one little girl of four years, named Mabel Geddes, died of convulsions, on the 27th of August. Two girls were sent to the Shelter; 2 boys of defective intellect were sent to Orillia; 2 boys left the Home without an order, and 1 girl was allowed to go to a situation; making 90 in all.

Perhaps the most satisfactory feeling of all is, that there has been an absence of any event of importance, the daily even round has gone on from hour to hour, without jar or hinderance, like the well kept machinery in some large factory, doing its work with certainty and dispatch.

When the raw material enters here, it is sometimes in a very neglected and unattractive state, but once put through the mill of wholesome restraint, cleanliness and education, it becomes a pleasure to itself and a comfort to the community. But that is only *sometimes*, as a rule, the material is good, coming from stock which is unfortunate, 'tis true, but not vicious.