

From her father.

"Dear Madam,—We received your note this evening concerning poor Lizzie, we thought we would never hear of her alive. We are very sorry that she has disgraced the family, but we may thank God we have found her, and thank you for taking care of her. A mother's love don't die out, give it to poor Lizzie, and tell her to ask God to forgive her. She has given her poor mother many a sore heart, she is the only one of the family who has departed from the path of duty, and we had nine. We thank you kindly for writing, for it is a year past last month since we heard of her."

From No. 428.

"I am sorry I did not write to you before now, I can never forget the 'Home' as long as I live. I have reason to thank God for His kindness. Though we may never meet in this world again, I trust we may in the next. Let me know how all the girls are getting on. I will never forget your kindness to me; I took it very hard when Mrs. H. told me she had not been to see you, but I hope to hear from you soon."

In another letter she writes :—

"I am going with my mistress to England in the spring; I like her very well, the longer I stay with her I like her the better, but I will never forget the good home I had in Montreal. I have saved a little money since I came here, and have sent you two dollars for the Home. I hope you will not take it as an insult, it is so little; I hope I may be able to send you more by-and-bye."

From her mistress.

"You will be pleased to hear that Kate is doing very well indeed. I hope the poor girl may keep herself straight. I have spoken to her many times, and she seems very penitent. Your letter to her gave her great joy about her baby, and she often says 'Mrs. Gowan has been like a good mother to me, I will never forget her.' The girl has a very grateful heart."

From No. 381.

"I write you a few lines to let you know I am well. I thank God for all His mercies to me in sparing me through all my troubles. I pray that He may bless Mr. T. for his kindness to me in helping to turn me from my wicked ways. Oh may I never depart from the right way. Tell Mr. T. that he does not know how happy I feel when I think of his kind prayers for me. My daily prayer is, may God bless Mr. T. and Mrs. Gowan and all in the Home. I wish I could tell you how I feel, it would make you happy. I am writing to my dear mother, she longs to see me; I trust to meet her again."

To No. 462 from her mistress.

"I can hardly realize that you are in Montreal. It must have seemed very good to you when you found yourself there again, and saw Mrs. Gowan once more. I had a letter from her a few days ago."