

From the mother of 639.

"I thank you for your kindness. I cannot help thinking of the baby. I fear I have done wrong by saying it should be sent away. I will never forgive myself. I will never have a contented mind again. A thousand thanks to you for your trouble."

"Dear Mrs. Gowan,—I am grateful to you for your kindness to this poor woman who mourns her daughter perhaps more than she should. Your letter was received, and Mrs. W. desires me to return you her heartfelt thanks. She begs of you to be kind enough to take in possession what is left of her things.

November 21st, 1876. Once more I am permitted to be at home with my father and mother. I assure you it is with a heart full of thankfulness to God that it is my privilege. I arrived home safely, and found my friends all glad to see me. I have sad thoughts at times, but I think how good God has been to me, and they go away. I have read the book you gave, I thank you much for it. Father and mother have read it and they like it so much. You don't know how much good your kind words did for me. I thank you and Mrs. Gowan so much for all you said and did for me. I only hope that all who may hear the words spoken by you may profit by them and seek their soul's salvation. Again with many thanks for all your kindness to me. (At the Sunday afternoon meeting such expressions of gratitude are often uttered.)

I remain,

Yours very truly, S.

March 1st, 1876. I feel it my duty to write you a few lines in defence of the Home and from love to Mrs. Gowan and tender respect for yourself. I happened to get an "Ottawa Free Press," of January 14th, with a most infamous scandal against Mrs. Gowan copied from the "Montreal Evening Star." I got the "Star" dated January 15th and 22nd. I was pleased to see that Dr. Nelson was such a perfect gentleman, I can endorse every word of his letter in regard to the Home. Since I was five months in the Home, I think I ought to know exactly how it is managed. No friend could do more for me than Mrs. Gowan did. She stayed by my bedside when I was ill. I was insensible for 12 hours, and there was Mrs. Gowan like a mother doing all that was in her power for me. Oh Mr. Taylor, you have no idea how my heart clings to that woman. She was more than kind to every poor broken-hearted girl that came to her; it was a home indeed. There the way to eternal life is taught and practiced faithfully. But there are some that will be ungrateful and hard-hearted in the face of every teaching. It was false to say that you and Mrs. G. taught your own doctrines. If Jesus Christ the only mediator between God and man, and the only refuge for the poor sinner to fly to for safety both in this life and the life to come, if that is wrong doctrine, I leave it to any clergyman to say.

I am sure no right-thinking girl would like to see strange faces only adding to their grief; but I am certain that no minister of the Gospel asked to see a girl there and was refused.

Two ladies came there to see a girl and asked us all sorts of questions. It was to save our parents and all that were dear to us that a great many of us were in the Home, and O I never can feel thankful enough for the refuge the Home gave me. We begged Mrs. Gowan not to let any more inquisitive ladies down to us; but I for one thank you and Mrs. G. for not allowing inquisitive people.

It seems to me that it was from some of those sources that all the scandal came from. Mrs. G. was so careful for the honor of our families that it was at our own peril if we told each other our own name. I could not find