

Again only the Prisoners' Aid Association can deal with the men, continually being discharged from the prisons in our City and elsewhere; and personally I know that many a youth and more matured man are saved by the helping hand extended by your organization.

For these reasons I view with great satisfaction—now, as formerly, when engaged by the Prisoners' Aid Association to assist in the supervision of one of the Prison Sunday Schools—the efforts made by your Society, and I earnestly pray that your committee may never be in want either of means or workers to use in the rescue of the fallen, or the prevention of vice.

Very sincerely yours,

L. J. HARVIE.

A REPROACH TO OUR CRIMINAL SYSTEM.

Whenever a "frightful example" is wanted to display the crying need of legislation for dealing with habitual drunkards, there is Jane Cakebread to supply it. Her story is always the same. In the morning she is let out of prison, and wanders aimlessly about, with no home and nothing to look forward to. Then some one gives her a few coppers, which are at once spent in drink, and there is another interview with a police magistrate on the following day. The public, who are amused by watching her antics in court, or reading about them in newspapers, regard Jane Cakebread as a standing joke; they do not realize what a reproach it is to our criminal system that this woman should be abroad uncontrolled. Her 269 convictions are almost an exact record of the number of days she has spent at liberty throughout the last thirty years of her life, and she is now sixty-two. Mr. Lane on Saturday gave her a month's imprisonment, many magistrates have given her many previous months, with the full knowledge that in a month and a day's time she would again appear in a police court. And that is all that the State cares for her and her class. She cannot go to a home for inebriates because she has no money. If she goes to a workhouse, when the craving for drink returns she can demand to go out, and there is no power to restrain her. Had she the fortune to suffer from any other form of nerve malady she would be taken care of, lead a happier life, and be treated with skilled attention. As it is, she is turned loose to wander miserably between the streets and the prison.—*The Morning (English)*.