

some time, was tried in service. She did very well, and her employers all liked her, but one day on her way to the Home, with her wages and clothes, she met a bad woman and two rowdies in West Dorchester Street who enticed her to go with them to the Toll-gate, where they sat down to drink; very much against her will, she said, which was very doubtful. As might be expected, poor foolish No. 247 lost all her bundle of clothes and her month's wages, and crept back to that wonderful little porch at our Home door, that has sheltered so many wanderers, and the doorstep that has pillowed the aching heads of many a "mother's darling."—She was brought in. One day I saw a woman with her shawl and dress on, but I succeeded in getting them back for her. She is out in the world again, as ready to fall as ever, like every other poor drunkard who will not take the proffered hand of Jesus that alone can save them from sinking.

No. 257.—Sent by Rev. Mr. Sykes, Quebec. She has led a terrible life of sin, appears penitent, behaves very well, speaks more of getting her *beauty* back at the millennium than of her soul's salvation. Poor woman, she has destroyed the temple sadly, and needs yet to see herself as God sees her. She is very attentive to all I say, and I have hope of her.

No. 258.—An emigrant who left Dublin to hide her shame. She is now in service in a clergyman's family. Doing well.

No. 262.—A farm servant, seduced in the country; came to the door crying, she "had no home, friends, or money." Was admitted at once. After a while here she brightened up, and became a smart, nice girl; is now in service, and shows a very, very grateful heart, always sending money, etc., saying she will never forget how thankful she was to be taken into the "Home."

No. 270.—A very pretty childish looking girl, came to the door one cold morning, she had on a thin muslin dress, and the icicles were hanging round it. Had gone to the Lying-in Hospital, but having no money, could not be admitted there "until she was sick." She could not find our Home, and went back to the Hospital, saying she expected to be sick in a day or two. She was not taken in, and after a great deal of wandering, found the Home. She was in a terrible state of exhaustion and cold. Our women were very kind to her, as they always are to a sister in distress; they stripped off all her frozen clothes and got her some hot tea. She had her child two days after. She had run away from home. I had a grateful letter from her father. She did not return home but took a situation in Montreal, and is doing well.

No. 275.—Another drunken widow, an excellent dressmaker. After eight months' probation was tried in a place, was sent to a Christian Lady, who was kind and indulgent to her, but "St. Patrick's pot" was too great a temptation for her to resist. She is now in jail.

No. 285.—A young girl brought here by her father, from Massachusetts. He was a gentleman in good circumstances, and wished to pay all expenses so that his daughter might be kept for some time in the Home, and not be permitted to write to or receive letters from her seducer, with whom, she