

one morning. In it were two deserted babies, brought by a compassionate man who knew them to be starving. Both were ill from neglect, in consequence of which one shortly after died. The other, now a bright, attractive child, is still at the Home. In all fifty children have been sheltered, and fifteen are now residents. No child is taken without being given entirely into my charge, papers being drawn up to that effect if one parent is living. Those who have gone out have given good satisfaction in the places secured for them. We try to give them good training as house servants. Both boys and girls are taught to mend nicely. The girls do all the darning and a large share of the mending. The boys do gardening and house work.

The school for colored children was started in '83, and its effect is felt and acknowledged throughout the neighborhood. We have had from one hundred and fifty to two hundred pupils. Twenty of them walk six miles, and many earn their own tuition. They are enthusiastic scholars, and love the school, which is to them a sort of perpetual 4th of July. Their intellectual ability averages the same as that of white children. From ten to twenty miles round the country is largely settled with our own pupils. We hope to have an industrial department, where the girls shall be taught sewing, perhaps cooking, and the boys mechanical work. We have taught sewing, and find most pupils very apt with their fingers. The negroes are, so far as my experience goes, as industrious as the white people. I never in my life saw a negro asleep in the sun—newspaper jokes to the contrary—but I have seen them idle because they could not get work, and when I knew them to be glad to do anything."

In answer to some of the questions asked her, the speaker showed a keen sense of honor, and related several amusingly illustrative anecdotes. In answer to a query regarding the negro's

honesty, she explained that in times of slavery the idea that food was common property had become so inbred among them that it could not readily be eradicated. As servants, they considered victuals as much theirs as their masters, but were rarely known to touch any thing else not their own. One old Uncle, in answer to reflections on his honesty, explained that he was "as honest as circumstances would allow." A venerable Uncle Tom, called upon to give an opinion as to the honesty of his people, said: "I do'n know how 'tis now, but in old times it like dis: Here massa house, here slave house, here pig pen, here chicken house, here grain bin. Chicken, him eat corn—marse' property eat marse' property; den pig, he eat chicken—marse' property eat marse' property; den slave, he eat pig marse' property eat marse' property." The negro's arguments, whether logical or not, are always conclusive.

In answer to questions regarding boxes or barrels of cast-off clothing, it was explained that all the children at the Home—fifty in number—have been clothed entirely from contributions of cast-off garments sent them, and were, was added, "the most comfortable and neatest dressed children in the village." The girls do a great deal of the repairing and making over themselves. Some buttonholes made by a girl of eight years, who is now at the Home, are as well done as those of the average seamstress. Owing to the destruction of part of the building by fire, there is not now accommodation for an industrial department, but it is very desirable that such addition may be made.

The house purchased for the Home is small and inconvenient, but the lot is large. Friends here have placed in the hands of Anna Jackson the sum of \$182 to be added to a fund or made the nucleus of a fund for building an additional wing to the Orphans' Home.

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