"Village Home."

Models, in which poor children, orphans, waifs, and castaways, of both sexes, have been in existence for thirty years, and are acknowledged to have been means of preventing—or lessening—of juvenile crime and weak point in the original minds in that they rely for support on voluntary contributions of individuals, instead of forming part of system, and being thereby an institutionized. Every natural social feeling is fostered and developed in this Home life, so that when the time arrives for a girl to go into service, she carries with her into new home not only a practical knowledge of the duties expected of her, which fits her to act as one of the family, but a knowledge of the firm conviction that she has only to do well to get on; added to which she wears in her heart the very best preservative against doing badly, the talisman of the love and affection of the family amongst whom she has been reared.

Each cottage is called after the name of a flower—Hawthorn, Rose, Forget-me-not, Sweetbriar, and so on; and as far as possible the hats and cloaks for Sunday and holidays are also identified, each with its Home; so that the groups belonging to the various cottages may be distinguished by the differing colour of the hat or style of the cape.

A large lavatory is attached to the cottages. Here the girls learn laundry-work, and the washing and ironing of a coarse towel to the careful goffering and ironing of a lady's ruffle or a gentleman's dickey. They all take their turn in every department of the work, not doing a set piece of work, and then leaving the task to others, but taking an interest in the part assigned to them, and not leaving it until it is done with quickness and thoroughness. The pride with which they exhibited their handiwork to visitors, shows that it was no forced task, but a labour of genuine pleasure. Bright cheerfulness was the most superintend feature of the Home incontestably that "everything is well done, doing all is worth doing well," and seeing that nothing is left till it is finished. Although it was the dinner-hour, several of the girls were still busy at the tables.

"It takes you five minutes to finish that shirt, Lucy," we heard one of the women say to a young girl; "and it would be a pity to leave it; the stitch will go so dirty. The girl answered with a smile, and went on sewing cheerfully, quite as anxious that her work should look nice as the Mother herself. "Pride goeth before a fall" is the desire effect; and girls taught thus early to take an interest in the labour of their hands, cannot fail to do honour to the Home they have been reared in, and the kind Mother, whose affections they hope to retain to the end of life.

All the girls had been thus trained for two or three years waited on the Lady Superintendent, who was about thirteen, and not very big for her age; but she managed not only to empty up with all we required in a handy way, but to carry up to the nursery the babies' dinner. Her movements were quiet, but manner dignified and self-contained, and she kept an eager watch on us, to observe if we had all we needed. She was evidently intent on doing her best, and was ambitious enough to even try and divine if anything was missing. We were informed when this girl left the room that she had been in the Home some time, that she had a nearly temper, but that great hopes were entertained of her, and that she was one of a Viscount, Selina was not likely to forget what we had seen of her character digest. She was quietly ignored at first by the great ladies of society, and in her turn she devoutly subbed those unfortunate who courted her smiles. But she was offended at the frown of her sister, and the ice of her cold, cold, cold,