

them out on the street for breaking the rules," and told them she would send it back soon. A week or two after she left, I saw some of them crying, and on asking, they told me the reason. I was much grieved for them, though not surprised at Agnes, as I had found her very untruthful, and fond of using bad and filthy expressions. I wrote to her friends, saying if the money was not returned at once, I would require to have her arrested. She replied that her mother had just died of smallpox, and she had it too, but would come with the money at the end of that week. Though the story was doubtful, fear of infection made me write, forbidding her to come. After a deal of trouble the money was returned. As an instance of this woman's ingratitude and vindictiveness to the nurse who attended her with the most kind and unwearied care, she got up one night from her bed, and thinking no one saw her, went to the nurse's trunk and took out a box of new handkerchiefs and a ribbon, (a present from another girl to the nurse,) and put them into the fire. (She is now, April, 1876, one of my public enemies.)

I could relate many such instances which greatly tax my sympathy for the fallen. I have known them to steal the bread dough from the kitchen and throw it into the water closet. I have seen them breaking the venetian blinds and chairs for kindling wood rather than go out to the shed for it, to take a towel to light the fire, and to put half a loaf of bread, and slices, into the fire rather than say they had more than they could use.

Poor K. W., a former inmate, came running home to me with her arm broken or dislocated, I could not tell which. I had her taken immediately to the General Hospital. She had fallen from the top of a porch at her situation when she was hanging out clothes. She values her old "home" greatly. Her mistress was not paying her rightly, so I told the girl to say that as the lady had not kept to our arrangement, I would find another place for her. The lady said she did not see what business it was of Mrs. Gowan's, and the girl answered that I was the only one who ever made it their business to care for her, which was proved by the poor thing being sent back to me with her broken arm. She never knew what it was to have a mother.

T. H., a young woman who said she was a widow, sent by Dr. Trenholme. Said she had lost her mother when very young, and her father, a R. Catholic, sent her to a convent, where she remained nearly 14 years. Was quite an adept at casting down her eyes and *looking* modest, but knew nothing of the difference of *being* modest. Was employed as a sewing girl, frequented dancing assemblies in this city, with other girls of her class, met several fast young men, one of whom proposed to "pay her board," hence the result, seduction and desertion.

M. F. called to-day for her clothes. This is the girl who had her child in a back yard, and was brought here by the police. Being diseased, Dr. Alloway thought it best to have her sent to the Lock ward of the General Hospital. She was there five weeks. A lady visitor gave her an order to go from the Hospital to the "Home for the Friendless." The girl came here, got her clothes, and went there.