

No. 240.—Sister of the above, a young widow. Had been married into a respectable family, and brought sorrow and ruin into it, as her husband became intemperate and died. She left here to live with her brother.

No. 241.—This woman, after being in the Home for some time, was sent to service in the family of a Christian lady, where every kindness was shown to her, but, like the generality of these old hardened drunkards, she fell back. We can do nothing so good for them, and the public in general, as to confine them for life. She went like a dog to his vomit again. How wearisome and trying to one's heart to labor amongst some of these hopeless creatures, trying them again and again, only to be disappointed.

No. 242.—A drunken, lazy widow, who preferred the jail to our Home, as she disliked anything like work. These lazy jail women are sad cases to deal with.

No. 243. A fashionably dressed young "*lady*," who, with her lap-dog, was brought here by a fashionable young *gentleman*. (?) He said, she was his cousin whom he found living a bad life, and he wished her kept in the Home till he could take her to her friends. She was admitted and, in conversation with her, I found she was kept by the "young gentleman," who was jealous of her, and wished her kept out of his rival's way. She was a very vain, ignorant girl, had been a waitress, and her mother a laundress in T. When she found she could not be allowed to go out to drive with him she left, as she had no idea of reformation.

No. 244.—A very genteel looking servant girl, who had been seduced under promise of marriage. The young man, her seducer, left B. where she lived. She followed him to Montreal, could not find him, and came to the Home, where she remained until she had her child. She is now in service doing well. Sergeant Neilson, of the Central Police Station, told me that this girl came to him seeking shelter, he brought her to St. Antoine Street, and showed her our Home on the hill, where she would be taken care of. He was very much pleased to tell me that some months after she called on him to thank him for taking her to the Home. He said she was so nicely dressed and looked quite like a lady that he did not know her, until she reminded him of his kindness. It is encouragement to me to know that we have the good wishes and every help that our worthy City Recorder and Chief Penton can give.

No. 246.—Sent from Quebec by the Rev. Mr. Sykes. She came from Dublin seeking her sister, fell into bad company, was sent to prison. She behaved well in the Home, went to service and, is still doing well. She found her sister in a remarkable way. One day, as she was walking with the children of her mistress, she looked in at a shop window, when the shop woman saw the face outside, she ran out to her and claimed her for her sister. She was overjoyed to find her. How wonderfully the Lord watches over the wanderings of these poor lost sheep.

No. 247.—Sent from Quebec by Rev. Mr. Sykes. A very industrious servant, but, as she confessed, "fond of old rye." After remaining here