

The Saturday afternoon class was held regularly during the entire year. Miss McBrome speaks personally to those who attend the class. A few of the inmates take part intelligently in the service, and are strengthened thereby.

The Thanksgiving, Christmas and Easter services were specially blessed of God, and will assuredly bear fruit to the glory and praise of His name.

Through the kindness of the "Canadian Letter Mission," each member of the school, children as well as adults, received a gospel letter, with a pretty motto, or helpful text appended. These were used of God in more than one instance.

The friends of the Prisoner's Aid Association, and Christian workers especially interested in the reclamation and salvation of depraved and fallen women and girls will, we are sure, read with great satisfaction the following letters which, unexpectedly, and in both cases unknown to the writers, came under our notice. The first is from a young woman now in the Institution, and is addressed to another soon to be discharged :—

Dear——,

"I know you will be greatly surprised when you read this, but —— I often think I would like to speak to you, but somehow it seems that I cannot. I know that you are a Christian, and I am so glad. Oh ! is it not grand. Do you know that I would not give up Jesus for all the riches in this world. God has been so merciful, and has given me so much light--I feel His presence ever near me. I am so glad that I ever came to this Institution, it is just as if God snatched me from the brink of Hell. Oh ! dear, it makes me shudder to think of it, but now I feel as though I could stand if the whole world was against me, when I have God on my side, and —— if I can ever help you to trust more faithfully, be sure to come to me. I feel as though I could help every body. Thank God for such grace. Dear ——, do you remember the Sunday I asked you to ask Miss —— to pray for me. Oh ! dear, when I think how unhappy I was then. I do hope and pray that we may never, when we go out, do anything to displease God, who has been so good and so merciful to us. And what is life only a dream, and then the glorious home awaiting us. Shall we know each other there ? I hope we will."