Another writes from Newton, Mass: "Dear sir, I am getting on fine up here, but feel kind of lonely, and have often wished myself back, although I thought it was a pretty hard place when I was with you; but I miss you all so much, and I don't know how to thank you and Mrs. Norman for all you done for me."

Royal Infantry Barracks, London, Ontario: "Dear sir, I am getting along splendidly, better than ever I expected. My dear sir, I can safely say that the value of temperance could never be so forcibly instilled in a man's mind anywhere but in a corps in the Canadian service. It is owing to this that I am senior to men who might have been commanding officers providing they were not so fond of muddling their brains with liquor."

Another writes: "Dear sir, I felt lonely when I came to Boston and found no chums to associate with like in the School. I will say this much, that the day I landed in the Halifax Industrial School was the turning point in my life, and I can thank Mrs. Norman and yourself for it. You was kind of rough at times, but it was all for the best I find now. My mother said she never saw such a marked change in any one in all her life, both in mind and body."

These extracts show that the School has been a blessing to these young men, and that they thoroughly appreciate the work they are engaged in.

Mr. Kennedy's interest in the welfare of our boys, and Dr. Lindsay's care of their health, are deserving of the fullest acknowledgment.

Our Reading Room has been kept supplied with books and papers by thoughtful friends, and these have given great pleasure to some of our more intellectual boys.

Herewith appended a list of those boys who have passed through the School since I became Superintendent which I trust may be found of interest to friends of the School.

Gentlemen, I beg to remain,

Your obedient servant,

R. NORMAN, Superintendent.