months to keep them together. Her husband was killed; we have helped her all we could. When these cases are fresh many are touched and give help, but in a little while the interest lags and they suffer, for their wants continue. This poor woman is being turned out for not paying rent, but as soon as the babe is cared for she will do better. Mrs. Townsend receives the baby into the nursery.

October 27th.—Another comes for help; he is sick and a widow with two children, infants; still another comes from Widows' Society; has six small children and no work; my heart goes out for these poor widows. Another for clothes for sick daughter, who is weak-minded; they have no home, but the mother is trying to find one for the daughter, then she can

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An "in minoriam" card came to-day from Dublin, in memory of Miss Mary Sheckleton, Secretary of "Invalids' Prayer Union," of thick I have been a member some time.

November 1st.—And et another has passed away, gone to the mansion prepared for all who love His appearing; Doctor Gale, a young man full of promise, whom I have known from a little child. He was a true friend to the poor, who will miss him very much; he often came to me to ask the best way of helping them. The last time he was here he was trying to plan something by which I could see the setting sun or the moon by reflection in mirrors, something I have not seen for many years.

November 20th.—Many dear friends have kindly sent in their donations for Thanksgiving without being asked, which I take as a token that it is my duty to get the poor their dinner.

December 5th.—On Thanksgiving Day my dear children had the people downstairs and attended to them, giving well-filled baskets of provisions to one hundred and seventeen families. I was not able to see any of them, but I knew that they had the food, and I thank God that means were sent to get it. Sixty-four of the women were widows.

So tired; I have settled up all my bills, and have a little left for the poor for Christmas.