Matron, took her into his home, and through its Christian influence, she has been enabled to "touch the hem of his garment and been made whole," as the following letter will testify:—

## DEAR AUNT -

I hope you are all well. I am in a nice place. There are three children, two boys and a girl. I am getting along very well and hope I may keep my place. Mr. F. got a letter from the Home asking how I was getting on; he wrote back saying he could honestly say he was well pleased with me. I hope he will always be able to say it. I intend leading a new life. I am getting on better than ever before. When I get into trouble I ask God to help me and give me strength to do His will. I do hope I may be led in the right way the rest of my life. My birthday was June 12th, and from that time I made up my mind to be one of God's servants. I was up in E- for two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. J gave me a blouse and pair of gloves, and Mr. F— a black dress. How is grandma. Is she better? Tell her I saw in the paper about her "golden wedding." She will be pleased to hear that I am taking God as my Master. I would like to be more interested in Christian work. I was so happy on Sunday when I came home from Church I received the Lord God as my Saviour. I mean to keep it up if I can. I must close now, with love to all. Answer soon.

God bless you all.

A short time ago one of our little ones was adopted by a gentleman from the North-West. He and the Matron went to town to purchase such clothing as he thought the child would require. And he bought so much that the little girl was quite overcome with gratitude and burst out into tears. "What's the matter, Maggie?" he said, "don't you want to come with me? Don't cry; you may keep what I have bought for you and remain with Mrs. Duncan." "Oh, don't leave me now," she said, with outstretched hands; "but you are the first person that ever loved me for myself, and I can't help crying a little." With such evidences of gratitude as these surely we should consider it a privilege to have the time and strength to work in this fold of the Good Sheppard, who says to each member of our Board, "Feed my lambs."

A. M. BEATTY, Cor. Sec. Girls' Home.