

course of the year, strengthens our hands and encourages us to go forward,—“if faint, still pursuing.”

Only a few weeks ago, a former inmate, now acting as nurse in a respectable family in the City, came to the Institution and begged of some of the ladies, who were then met, to accept of two dollars of her wages as a thank-offering. One or two have been married from the Institution, and are making good wives, and decent members of society. We give an extract from a letter from the husband of one of them, shewing how well they are getting on in the world.

*Extract from the Letter of the Husband of a former Inmate.*

NEW YORK, 29th May, 1859.

DEAR FRIENDS,—After a long time now, and many conjectures on our part why we have never heard from you for about eight months, I will address this letter to the old place. We have written you two or three times, and still no answer. If this, happily, falls into your hands, please write us how you are.

I am still in the same shop as when I came. I have always been steady working, and intend going into partnership the first of June, if spared.

We have been doing good business, mostly plumbing, gas-fitting, and tin work. I have kept the books, &c., for eight months, and I know how it pays.

We have sometimes five or six men working, and two boys. I tell you it is a better “spec” than W. and M., and pays well.

Margaret had a son on the 5th April, and recovered well. We will call him George, for his grandfather, after the Scotch fashion.

We sometimes hope to see you down here. Nothing would give us so much pleasure. M. remembers the happy hours she spent under your friendly roof; and we always hope to take you by the hand for “auld lang syne.” We are very happy down here—trade is good, and prospects are good. A *home*; and last, though not *least*, a good *wife*; and what more could we want!

We have always saved a little money every week, and now I have something to invest in the business. I am going halves with my boss. He has done first-rate, the last nine months. He has been four years in business.

You must excuse my bad pen this time. Please write soon and give us all the news. Margaret sends her kind love. We often talk of you, and wonder where you are, &c., &c.

Believe me, yours, &c.

For more than a year, we have had three sisters as inmates. They were just rescued in time from evil influences, and, sad to tell, bad parental example. They have done well, and, by their good conduct, have secured the kind interest of the ladies, who have now allowed them to leave the Refuge;—one to go to a sister in the States, who, with her hus-