

A GREAT VENTURE.

CHAPTER III.

AFTER twelve months' experience in work amongst the female prisoners of the County Jail, it was felt that little permanent good could be effected owing to the fact that when their term of imprisonment expired, did they desire to do better, the bar-room and house of vice stood wide open, while every respectable home and means of earning an honest livelihood were closed and barred against them.

Many in response to the oft repeated question, "Why do you not forsake such a life?" have said: "Where can we go?" "Who will take us into their homes without a recommendation?" "Where will we get our next meal?" Outcasts they were without a true friend or home, treated much as the lepers were in olden times, is it any wonder that many were found who would gladly avail themselves of any help that could be given them in reclaiming their characters?

The need was felt of a *Home* where a helping hand and shelter could be offered to any sinful, friendless woman