

me instead of sending her to prison. After a stay of some months in the Home, was sent to service, and did well for a few months, but has gone to "wallow in the mire again."

No. 356.—A country servant girl who was sent here from Ottawa,—was very quiet, had her child in the Home, and is now in service. Her friends write very gratefully for the interest and care we have taken in her well doing.

No. 358.—In the Home three times before. Still here.

No. 359.—A young married woman. Had been a respectable servant, and married a soldier, who, after taking all her savings, deserted her. She had worked as long as she could, and then had to sell her clothing for her support. Is a Roman Catholic. In her distress she was told by a woman to go to the Home, and she would not be turned away as she had been by her priest. When I took the poor dejected girl in, apparently oppressed by the languor of privation and ill health, I asked her who the woman was who sent her, and assured her of shelter here. She did not know, but I sent her next day to see the woman and ask her name. She came back saying the name was "Mrs. Thomson's Molly." How glad I was at this. I had lost sight of poor Molly, and had been seeking for her. Mrs. Thomson had been writing to me from Switzerland about several of the girls whose welfare she had at heart. "But nearest my heart is Molly, poor Molly, where is she?" she wrote. We are now able to tell that gentle and true friend of the unfortunate, that her protégé Molly is now the nurse in the Home, and the poor, heart-broken young woman she was the means of saving from starvation and perhaps worse, is our cook, and nursing her child here.

No. 360.—A quiet, simple girl who came here with a beautiful baby in her arms. As she wished to nurse it, I sent them to the Protestant Infants' Home. Shortly after she was sent from there back to her old mistress at Sorel, but the lady did not want the poor creature or her child, and sent them back to this city again. She came to me, and as she was sick I got her and the baby into the General Hospital. When she was well, Dr. Ross sent them again to the Infants' Home, where the child was taken but not the mother, who was sent to work out. The baby died soon after she left it. Seldom have I seen so much maternal love as was shown by this poor unfortunate girl for her offspring. She came back to our home again, and has been sent to her people. I am often sorry I sent her to the Infants' Home, as she begged me to let her stay here, and she would work for her board. Our want of room prevents me from complying with this request, which is often made. At one time we had nine women with infants, glad to be allowed to stay and nurse their own children, asking only their board and any little clothing I could give them, sewing and knitting too for the benefit of the Home. They took the cooking, washing, &c., by turns, were very agreeable, and I found the expense of keeping them comparatively light.

No. 372.—A poor, unhappy girl who came here in a very weak state, and suffering terribly from rheumatism. Had been hiding from her