

cation. She was in a sad plight, poor thing, having slept part of the night in a coal bin, and lost her shawl, hat and shoes, and was evidently much concerned about her children, whom she had left alone in a house on Albert street. As she was sent down for a month, we went in search of the neglected little ones, and found a beautiful curly-headed boy of five, asleep on the broad windowsill, his pale, wan cheek resting against the pane, while his little sister had crept into a clothes-basket on the floor which was half full of wet linen, and she too, was fast asleep. They had evidently been waiting and watching for mother until at length they had cried themselves to sleep. We took them to the Home, which was only a short distance away and where they were kept until their unworthy mother's release."

Many have thus been gathered in, among whom were a large number of young girls who were rescued from entering upon a criminal career, and sent home to parents and friends. Visitation at the prison gate at the hour when female prisoners are discharged, has been another means of getting some to seek shelter in the Home.

One cold January morning, an aged woman, clad in a thin calico dress, without a shawl, cloak or warm wrap