

She has been of very great service to us, and as all mortals are selfish, we will be sorry to see her go. She is a good-hearted, honest woman; she may have failings of a serious nature, but we have not seen them. I feel satisfied that if we had had servants of her stamp for the past few years, I would have had money saved. We are very much obliged to the *Home* authorities for being so kind as to allow us to have her valuable services in the time of sickness. I trust that she will never fall into her former habits; but if she should do so, I would be willing to do my best for her.

Here may come in part of a letter from Mrs. T. M. THOMSON, whose visits to the *Home* have this year been greatly missed, and who, writing to Mrs. Gowan from Lausanne, says:

"You may be sure I have been thinking of you and of the great work you are engaged in, many a time since I parted with you. Our good friend Mrs. F. has most kindly given me good news of you in her letter. I long to hear about the dear girls in the *Home*. Let me know about H—; does she continue her labor of love amongst the outcasts? Can you report to me any good thing of L—? Remember, we had great hopes of her this spring. Biddy comes next in my thoughts; talkative and plausible as she was, still we hoped that some good seed had got down. May be the one nearest my heart is our "old Molly," my soul yet goes after this poor sin-loving creature. I remember a good many of the others; give me some of their names and tell me of their doings, and be sure to tell me how you are strengthened to go on in this great work. Is it not the Lord's work you are engaged in and will he not fight your battles when the enemy comes in like a flood?

The following are extracts from the Matron's private journal, which is looked over every year for the purpose of making such extracts concerning the inmates.

No. 314.—A farm servant, who had been seduced, was afraid of her father's anger, fled from home and arrived in this city without a cent. The kind-hearted lady of the hotel she went to, kept her all night, and next day brought her here, paying her cab fare. This is the second girl this lady has brought in the same way.

No. 316.—Married woman, aged 34, who, on account of her drunken habits, was separated from her husband and family. She came from the jail, and was admitted here. Fearing she might have liquor with her, I made a search, and found in her pocket, a bottle of a vile compound labelled "Old Rye."—She remained for a short time and then left.

No. 318.—A very worthless woman who lives most of her time in prison. She said "she thought she would like to try the *Home*" Behaved very well indeed the first week, then began to be restless; at last said she "had to go out to see about her old mother who lived alone. She could stay in the *Home* and do well if mother was with her." I told her to bring her mother in the hope that her mind would be settled. She did so, but I found her such