

The soup tickets sent to the Superintendents from the House of Industry have been the means of giving warmth and nourishment to many. The Superintendents speak very highly of its quality—and quantity, and count it a great boon in their divisions.

In conjunction with Mr. Taylor, the City Relief Officer, a number of families have had their passage paid, in some cases to England, and in others to places where they would find either work or relatives. One woman whose husband had deserted her, after making a strenuous struggle to keep herself and child by sewing for a shirt factory, where the remuneration is almost nominal, found her strength failing, and being forced to remain at home for a few days, lost her employment. Seeing starvation staring her in the face, and being importuned by her landlady for arrears in rent, she went to the City Hall for assistance to get home to Scotland. The Society was applied to, and the amount was collected, and she got away before the winter set in. She has written to express her thankfulness and gratitude.

The impostors have not been so numerous as in some previous years, but they are still most persevering. One family was exposed, who plied this most lucrative trade. The man stays at home in the winter and looks after the house and children—who are warm and comfortable—the woman goes out with a basket of small household wares and a piteous tale. The kind-hearted become interested and sympathetic, and she goes home laden with clothing and comforts. At Christmas baskets filled with good things were sent to her by people who believed her story. One of our Superintendents was asked to visit them. Her report, on a postal card, was fatal to the woman and convincing to the Board. It ran as follows: "The man is known to have got two new bicycle suits and a wheel last summer. The house is comfortably furnished, warm, with plenty of fuel. There is no sign of poverty."

The nurses belonging to the Nursing-at Home Mission are messengers of mercy to many of our sick ones. Their kindly ministrations and the untold benefits which are derived from their care of the sick poor are much appreciated by the Board.

* What must it mean to some of these poor creatures who mayhap never hear a tender word—who never feel a loving touch (poverty kills affection in most cases), to have the skilful and tender hands of these nurses, making their days less weary and their bodies more comfortable.

We would like to record our kind remembrance of Mr. Pell, who has retired from the office of Secretary of St. George's Society. We had many cases in common with St. Georges' Society, and Mr. Pell was always most willing to help us with the English applicants, and most courteous and painstaking in getting information for the Board.

The Relief Society is altogether managed by women, although it has a most efficient committee of gentlemen, who help when difficulties in management occur. This Society is in its twenty-fourth year, and that