

Story of My Life " published for circulation among those persons she may never have the opportunity of addressing, it would not be either fair or reasonable to enter into the details of her deeply thrilling and pathetic narrative. Briefly then, it will serve the purpose of our present comments to state that Miss VINCENT declares that from her earliest childhood she gradually acquired the habit of taking strong drink, until the relentless fetters enthralled her life. With sorrowing yet despairing endeavor, repeated efforts to obtain her release were taken by *herself*, and as might easily have been anticipated by those not under the cruel curse, they only ended in the firmer riveting of her chains. With a hope that an enforced abstinence might give her a favorable prospect of freedom, she left her parents' home and emigrated to Queensland. She obtained employment, but had to leave it, because she still was the slave of her acquired appetite. Then Miss VINCENT came to Sydney, but still the evil of her soul clung fiercer and fiercer, until at last, in utter despair, she resolved upon