

as regularly as he can with the boys who go to a distance. One who is now in Boston writes him.—“You cannot imagine how anxious I watch and wait every mail to see if there is a letter for me from you. For the school is the home of my heart. I always think of you, and whenever I have the goodluck to meet any one from Halifax I always ask about you. Mr. Watt is up here pretty often, and I hear of you by him.”

The following letter which we give almost in full is dated Jan. 31st., 1870. He says, “I thank you very kindly for the paper you sent me, and at first could not imagine what you had sent it for. I was not long so, for in looking over its columns with an eager gaze I came to a column headed “Industrial School.” You cannot imagine how greedily I read that column, and oh, how I longed to have been with you that evening. Well might the *Reporter* say that the whole entertainment was pleasing and instructive: Pleasing, to see so many boys snatched from ruin and placed where they can be happy and perhaps some day of an ornament to the Society in which they move: Instructive, for it teaches us never to despair in a labour of love and mercy. And Miss Cogswell—may the Almighty ever spare her to her labour of love! Though the Lord may see fit to take her from among you, one thing will never depart from among you and that is her memory. To think how many happy homes will reiterate with the name of Cogswell as many now do with Peabody! To think of the honest working man when he returns from the toils of the day take his little child on his knee and teach it his former history, his trials and struggles through life till God led him to the Industrial School where he learned to fear and love God, and reverence His name. My prayer to God is that He will ever help her and the other ladies and gentlemen engaged in that good work of bringing souls to Christ and good citizens to the community.” &c.

This is the first occasion on which we have given extracts from letters in our reports, because we have shunned anything that might be called sensational, but we think it only fair and reasonable to give those two or three now to show the grateful feelings of the old scholars, and also to give an idea of a new branch of labour which thus increasingly devolves on the Superintendent year by year. His position in fact is not only that of master but of father. Most of the lads are orphans or as badly off as if they were. And no reform could be looked for in them unless their feelings of affection and confidence and respect—such as true fatherhood always calls out—were evoked, and they felt daily and habitually for years that the head of the house was one who loved them, cared for their name and honor, and would ever be interested in their well-doing.

As
derf
Com
teach
whol
and c
The
morn
turn.
Frida
sage
aftern
have
deligh
servic
that fo
though
tion, a
them.
influen
of time
of orde
ing are
educati
ignore,
parts, a
are to h
As o
system
not a si
started.
Hattie's
given hi
in our la
is hopele
tributes
than an
with sicl
it has on
little Da

We co
the same
boys, tail