

One of the young women, who conversed somewhat freely with me, was called Miss Gordon, which I presume was her real name. She was small, good-looking, with light hair, and had a scar on her lip. She told me that she had been in a Convent in some part of the United States, but not as a nun—I suppose, as a scholar; and had come to the Island for the same reason as many of the others, having been sent there by the head priest. She was soon to return, and told me that she was resolved to leave the Convent, and to return to it no more. She carefully abstained from mentioning the place of her residence; and this is all I recollect about her, except that her infant had been taken from her, (as I was informed was the common practice,) to be placed in the *Orphan Asylum*, at the Gray Nunnery.

Several of the young women told me they had come from the United States, and mentioned their places of residence; but from my ignorance of the country, I did not particularly regard them, nor can I now remember them. One said she had been there several times, and had sent several infants to the Gray Nuns, and hoped to live to come a dozen times more. I judged her to be one of the “Sisters of Charity,” because she wore a hood like theirs.

One of these young women had a **peculiar** scar on her cheek, and a mole on her lip, which I well remember, and should know again anywhere. I have wished, when meeting any of the “Sisters of Charity,” in New York, to have their hoods