

From No. 375.

"I shall not soon forget the pleasant time I spent in Montreal. I have great cause for thankfulness to God for taking care of me, and I trust that He will watch over me and keep me from temptation, that I may walk nearer to Himself in the future."

From No. 467.

"I have been waiting very anxiously to hear from you, but fearing you have not received my letter, will write again. I was in hopes to have heard something about my baby long ere this, it seems sometimes as if I must be crazy, for I am alone a good deal, and then I long so for my poor little boy. Then again the terrible thought comes that perhaps I did not do right in leaving him, but still I do not see how I could do otherwise, for my husband is still here and watching my every move. I do not go anywhere for fear I may meet him."

To No. 432, from the physician who sent her here.

"Your father has just come to ask me to write you a few lines for them. They have received your letter, and are very thankful to hear you are so well and happy, and they pray God to keep you so. They are thankful you have found so good a home, and such kind friends in your present necessity. I am sure you try all you can to please Mrs. Gowan and those about you. Pray very often for help to live a godly and christian life."

From a physician in this city.

"The girl who hands you this has just come down from Kingston, and wished to get information from me about entering some Lying-in-Hospital, but as she is not near enough her time for that, I do not know what she can do if you do not afford her the shelter of the roof of the 'Female Home.' She will tell you her own tale. If you cannot take her in, please give her such advice or directions as from your experience you may think best for her."

From No. 467.

"Dear Mrs. Gowan,—Yours was received in due time, and you may well know how welcome it was. I was so glad to know my little one was alive. Oh! how my heart aches for him. I must contrive some way to have him with me, for I cannot live so. I was so sorry for you, and wish I could have helped you bear some of your troubles, but could do nothing but pray for you. Dear Mrs. Gowan, be careful and not overdo yourself, for although your heart is willing, remember your flesh is weak, and you owe it to your children, to care for yourself as well as others. I do not see how you lived through so much, and am a good deal puzzled to know how you get along with H. and S. both gone. I will try and write a note to Sarah and Fanny, but I hardly think Mr. — would care about my writing to him, for of course I do not wish to urge myself into the notice of any one. I would so much like your picture, mother speaks about it often. She would so much like to know how you look. I do not know but she thinks she has a rival

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