

I went to the mourners' bench, but I hadn't faith enough, though I don't think there ever was a penitent that wanted to be forgiven more than I did, and I wanted to have the good news of my conversion to send to you. But I will not get discouraged. I will never be satisfied until I get it, and when I do become a Christian, I hope never to become a backslider.

I am still getting on very nicely, and love my friends as well as ever. I hope you all will have a nice Christmas dinner. Mrs. ——— is going to have a grand dinner, and I wonder who will have the best, your folks or ours.

August, 1865. C. was down here with Mrs. K., and staid a couple of days. She told me she did not like her situation much. I told her to do all she could to please Mrs. K., and perhaps she would get along nicely. It may be, I would not like my home if I got angry with the little trials I have sometimes, but I remember what my teacher, Mrs. P., used to tell me: "We must not expect everything just as we would like it." I think I have as much trouble as the most of the girls that leave the institution, but I try to make the best of it. Much love to all.

A. L. C.

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BALTIMORE Co.

I was glad to hear from you all, and that you were all well. Mrs. R. took me down to H—— to see her father and mother, and she took me to see S., who is well, and sends her love to you all. Dear Mrs. ———, I go to Sunday school most every Sunday, but Mrs. R. and the child, next to the baby, have been sick. We have one of the sweetest little babys out here that you ever saw. Give my love to my Sunday school teachers at the Refuge; and tell Mrs. K. I often think of her favorite text, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." I still like the country and my home. Give my love to Mrs. L. Tell her I will never forget her. Tell her I thank her for teaching me how to sing. Give my love to the girls, and tell them to learn how to sing while they have advantage of it.

K. S.

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Dec. 23rd, 1865.

I write you a few lines to let you know how I like my new home. Mr. H. is very kind to me. He says as long as I continue to be a good girl he will give me a home. I tell