low them to remain; but in his absence had removed them to her own miserable abode, and to "the street," where we providentially found them. The father satisfied us that he was perfectly able to provide for his sons, but at the same time assured us that he did not desire their removal from under our care, if, after receiving permission to visit them, he should find them in good and happy homes, as he found it to be exceedingly difficult to protect them from the pernicious influence of his wife. Permission was, of course, readily granted the poor fellow to visit his children, which he immediately did, spending with them upwards of a week, as a welcome guest of their kind foster parents. Upon his return to our city he called to see us at the "Home," and with tears forcing themselves down his manly face, endcavored in broken accents to express the gratitude which filled his heart for the excellent homes procured for his children. He had found them happy and contented, surrounded by every necessary comfort, with no desire to return to the city. He assured us of his perfect satisfaction, solemnly declaring that never with his consent should they be removed from their present excellent homes. The mother has likewise frequently called, but never sober but once, and in most cases beastly drunk. Never have informed her relative to the whereabouts of her children, and do not expect to; although we have always, whenever she was sufficiently sober to understand us, (which is seldom,) informed her particularly relative to their welfare, and upon one occasion presented her with their photographs, which, with the peculiar laugh of the inebriate, she kissed over and over again. Poor creature! She loves her children, but she loves her whiskey better.

The father, we think, has left the city, as we never hear from him now; he has, however, a standing invitation from his children's foster parents to visit them at his pleasure. In this incident the public will see illustrated the full object and

design of our work.