

know how — and — are getting along, and please tell them to write to me.

The night was made for cooling shade,
 For silence and for sleep ;
 And when I was a child, I laid
 My hands upon my breast and prayed—
 And sunk to slumbers deep.
 Child-like as then, I lay to-night,
 And watch my lonely cabin light.

JOSEPH L.

November 24, 1859.

I am getting along very well with my trade, and I think I can learn it. I hope my dear sister is well. I go to Sunday school every Sunday, and I go to church regularly. I don't go to school yet, but soon will go—and when I go, I am going to learn all I can. I hope the Board of Managers are all well, and the officers and the boys.

LEWIS H. H.

We encourage written communications, if it be but a line or two, and no matter how illegible. We have many such little notes, but it is hardly worth while to print them. As existing links between former inmates and the Refuge we value them, and always receive them with pleasure.