

Writing to Mrs. Dawson
about a girl fallen
into sin -
P. S.
May 29.

Acc. 1377

Dear Mr. Dawson,

Though I am personally
altogether a stranger to you, yet,
as my sister Dorcas is a friend
of yours, and having heard
from her, of the interest you
take in cases of distress, and
good deeds towards the erring,
I venture to appeal to you
in a distressing case which needs
immediate attention. A young
girl whom my sister took from
the Ladies' Benevolent Institution
Montreal, and who has been
treated with every kindness &
care since she came to us,
without our knowledge fell
into sin, and has lately been
confined at the "University Surg-
on Hospital," St. Urbain St.

In some time past, we were
very much troubled about her,
thinking she had a tumour,
and our doctor thought so also;
he had often before attended
her, as she suffers much from
asthmatic cough from time
to time, and it needed much
patience and tenderness to deal
with her, as she was by no means
clever, and ^{it} seemed impossible
to teach her ^{her} duties in prose,
even when well; and we only
bore with her so long out of
pure compassion, not knowing
what ~~to~~ do with her, or what
would become of her, if we
sent her away. Now of course
we cannot have her back,
as with children, we could
not allow such a cruel
treatment; and still we cannot
altogether bear to lose sight

give
of her. My sister helped her
the means to go into Montreal,
and find for her where she
now is, but we were in hopes
she could now go into the
"Infants' Home" and take a
child to nurse, with her, -
as we knew of a similar case.
M^{rs} Jones my sister took her
into Montreal, and consulted
with her friend D^r Brown
of St. Catherine. St. who has been
very kind in doing all he
could so far. You know D^r
Brown, I believe; and my
object in writing to you was,
that perhaps you could get
her into the "Infants' Home"
and secure her a livelihood
until her child was old enough
to be left to her, and she might
then get some place, where she
could support herself & child.

My sister Dora has been in
so much distress lately, owing
to dear Mr. Dobbs' death, and
several other dear friends or
close & I should have written
to ask her, to write you, instead
of my doing so; but I am
sure you will excuse
me under the circumstances,
as my sister here, is very
much worried about the
wretched job, who has placed
herself in such a sad position,
with repeated apologies for
thus troubling you.

Believe me, dear Mr. Dobbs,

Very sincerely yours
Lizzie Allen

I should be so glad to hear,
when you can write to me.
I don't know your proper address so
send to the college.