

somewhere hereabouts. See, here he comes at last, out of the bushes."

6. Frank, the town boy, now told her how he had taken her voice for a voice from heaven. The woman clasped her hands piously, and said: "Oh, my child, you should be no less thankful for this.

7. "The voice came, indeed, from the mouth of an humble peasant; but God so ordained it, that I should cry out aloud, and call you by name, although I knew nothing at all about you. It is He who has rescued you from the great danger to which you were exposed!"

8. "Yes, yes!" cried Frank, with tears in his eyes; "God has made use of your voice in order to save me; it was, indeed, you who called me, but, still, the help came from God!"

Deem it not chance, whate'er befall—
One all-wise Hand disposeth all.

LESSON HI.

depth	peas'ant	con-fid'ing	man
would	crea'ture	o'pen-ed	glad
crumbs	win'dow	cher'ish	love