

foreseen this and after seeing that she had got warmed in the waiting-room he determined to accompany her home.

When he had placed the lost child in the arms of the mother he slipped away and they neither saw him, or heard of him again, but when the remembrance of the cups of cold water is recalled, and all the little deeds of kindness and love receive their reward, the act of this man, if it was done as it seemed to be through a sense of christian love, will not appear too insignificant in the eye of Him who is mindful of the falling sparrows, to receive an acknowledgment.

A few days after Annie's arrival, her mother asked me to see her and speak faithfully to her as she feared her days were numbered. With deep sense of responsibility, I complied and I found the young invalid in the same bed she had occupied as a child, and indeed, her heart restored to somewhat of its child-like simplicity, as she willingly listened to what I had to say of Christ the Saviour of sinners.

The love which had been shown her had already spoken more loudly to her heart than any words that I could utter. When in her mind she reviewed her sorrowful history; when she thought of the compassion which had restored her to her home; of the love of her mother in receiving back her lost child, she was deeply moved. But what was this human love in comparison to the love of God who had directed every one of her