

pastoral trust that should be ever blooming in the hearts of our people. \But I am glad to think that such expressions are press inventions, and have little place in the thought of the ministry."

"Amen and amen to all you have said," replied Amiculus. "I will use that expression no more, for I feel it is unworthy of so high a calling. Still, I think your Board made no mistake when they invited you to the city. Mrs. Cafferty's prophecy came true after all."

Greenway laughed. "Yes, Mrs. Cafferty. Ha, ha! Those were great days up by the lake, weren't they, Amiculus? How could I ever forget Lockton Green? Sometimes when I am almost fagged out with work down here in the city, I just go back in my mind over those old Huron days, and the first thing I know I am both laughing and crying as I call up one and another whom we knew. It is as good as a rest to spend an hour recalling old scenes up there, and I imagine now I needed preaching to myself about as much as the people. And I got it, too, from Agnes Wilson. Her work up there humbled me more than any education I ever received from any other source."

"Where is Agnes now?" asked Amiculus.

"Oh, she is doing deaconess work and evangelistic work still, and very successfully. I meet her occasionally in the city, and she has called on us here. Well, now about yourself. Are you quite well, Amiculus?"

"Perfectly well, thank goodness!" exclaimed Amiculus. "My hip is as sound as any part of my body. I can ride a broncho thirty miles and never tire."

"And so you have entered the ranks as a probationer in the West," said Greenway. "I thought that