

She spoke to her pastor and his wife on the subject. The latter pointed out to her what she had suffered so recently in the past, and the possibility that she might be called to suffer again: that in her affliction she could not even bear that a child should come near her, or touch her. "You have no means of your own to carry on such a work; you have no rich or influential friends behind you. No woman in Toronto seems less fit than you to carry on such a work. However, if the Lord is calling you to it, go forward without fear. He will carry you through." "The foolishness of God is wiser than men: and the weakness of God is stronger than men."

"All is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet will."

Miss Mellick prayed long and patiently about the matter. She revealed to some Christian friends what was laid upon her heart, and they prayed about it also. By and by a few contributed for the object until she had forty dollars. The conviction that God was leading her out into the work became more and more impressed upon her conscience; and at length, in humble trust and confident expectation, she put her hand into the mighty and "skilful" hand of Him who loves the little ones, and asked Him to lead her forward, and allow her to be "Godward" to His orphan children.

She rented a house, and moved into it a few pieces of furniture which had been given to her by friends. Then, with her Bible and hymn-book, she went in and took possession. Her very first act after entering was to go upon her knees and present the key of the house to the Lord. She asked Him to make the house His own; to fill it