to be thrown away and lost among the thorns ing up of the meeting, and tried to assuage his and stones."

Strangely enough, this pertinent speech, with its very patent truth, received quite as much applause as the speech that drew it forth. Nicholas did not smile. He was not even pleased. He saw that his audience was ready to be moved in any way except that in which he had tried to move them with regard to his scheme. That scheme was dropped by unanimous consent; and doubts the wisdom of his schemes any more than

sense of disappointment, he was sick at heart. After all had departed, he went out into the street, weary and despondent. Whither should he go for comfort?

Whither does any young man go, in like circumstances, when there waits for him the affect ionate and sympathetic welcome of one who believes in him, trusts him wholly, and never while many pressed around him after the break- she doubts her possession of his heart?

