

And as the driver called out impatiently, he lifted the almost inanimate form in his arms and stepped with it into the cab.

After giving the direction to take, he made the boy as comfortable on the seat as circumstances permitted. Then



with a whimsical shrug of regret at the new obligation imposed upon his charity, he took off his warm coat and wrapped it closely round the chilled form.

A grateful smile flitted over the wan face, as if in gratitude for the warm covering, and Robert felt his heart often tenderly to the little outcast. If he had been cold