

"Had she been well, she had been wi' me; thou kens that, James."

"I might have done so. Christine is never absent from God's house when it is open."

"It is a good plan, James; for when they who go regular to God's house are forced to stay away, God himself asks after them. I hae no doubt but what Christine has been visited."

They walked on in silence until David's house was in sight. "I'm no caring for any company earth can gie me the night, James; but the morn I hae something to tell you I canna speak anent to-day."

A GERMAN TRUST SONG.

Just as God leads me I would go ;
I would not ask to chose my way,
Content with what He would bestow,
Assured He will not let me stray.
So as He leads my path I make,
And step by step I gladly take,
A child in Him confiding.

Just as God leads I am content ;
I rest me calmly in His hands ;
That which He has decreed and sent,
That which His will for me commands,
I would that He should all fulfil,
And sweetly bending to His will,
In living or in dying.

Just as God leads I will resign ;
I trust me to my Father's will :
When reason's rays deceptive shine,
His counsel would I yet fulfil,
That which His love ordained as right
Before He brought me to the light,
My will to him resigning.

Just as God leads me I abide ;
In faith, in hope, in suffering true,
His strength is ever by my side ;
Can aught my hold on Him undo ?
I hold me firm, in patience knowing
That God my life is still bestowing,
The best in kindness sending.

Just as God leads I onward go ;
Oft amid thorns and briers keen,
God does not yet his guidance show,
But in the end it shall be seen,
How by a loving Father's will,
Faithful and true he leads me still,
His perfect love revealing.