

Christian matron get up between the bread and wine and leave the church. And when the pastor calls to inquire the reason, fearing she might be ill, she replies: "Ah, no; but I had a little motherless sewing-maid in my house! I am snre I did not understand the child, and was always chiding her; she thought me unkind and left me. She drifted away. I felt I had not dono all I could for that motherless girl. I went to seek her, I hrought her back to my home and to church, and she is again sheltered under my care."

I recall a story I heard recently of one converted by the grace of God after a wild life. They urged him to join the church and take the Lord's Supper. "No, never," he said; "at least not yet." He left his home and sought through the slums of three great cities for the girl once pure and undefiled, upon whom he had laid his tainting touch, and who had drifted to the fnrthest lengths. He found her in a top attic, hurning with a consumptive fever, on a straw pallet, with no one hnt the woman of the house to look in on her now and again and moisten her lips. He hastened away and procured what was necessary for her wants. Then, as a pure brother to a pure sister, he nursed her for three weeks until she died. But in that time he had won her back to Christ, and she blessed and forgave him with her dying hreath. Then he came and took the Lord's Supper. He had put it right with her and had been forgiven, and her forgiveness opened the door for the flood-tide of Christ's. Some of yon will never get right with God till you have found the man, woman, or child who, if death intervened, would go to complain to God about you, not only because of what you did, hut because of what yon did not do. "I was hungered, and ye gave me no meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink;