

said she later, I would have been glad to die, but that I knew that was not the end."

Paralyzed by the cold and hardly knowing whither she went she followed one street after another until she found herself at the station where she had arrived several years before, full of happy prospects.

Pressed on by some invisible power Annie entered the station. The departure of the train had been announced; the tickets had been punched; the last train was about leaving when the conductor chanced to notice the frail girl hurrying to enter a car. He raised his hand, the train came to a stand, and he asked her where she wished to go.

"I wished to go to A——" Annie replied, as she saw the name of that place on the train notice which had suddenly filled her heart with new thoughts—"but I have no ticket and no money to buy one—I wish to go home to my mother for I am dying, I have been a bad girl but I want to go there before I die."

What was to be done? The conductor, moved with pity, opened the door of the car for her to enter.

"Sit down," he said, and I will go and get you a ticket.

As he assisted her in he saw how thinly she was clad and feared she might die of cold before the train could reach A——. But what could he do?