

"Have you no friends or nowhere to go?"

"No."

She looked so hopeless and forlorn as she stood there, "alone in London" and but half comprehending the awfulness of her position, that accustomed as he was to scenes of poverty and distress, the kind heart was touched, and after a few moments thought, he exclaimed cheerfully,

"Come along then with me, we must see what can be done."

With the trustfulness of childhood Agnes followed him, but seemed to shrink so decidedly from any reference to her past life, that after a few attempts on the part of her conductor to learn something of her history, he desisted, and they walked silently through the crowded streets. They soon reached a large brick building, the door of which stood open; passing up the stairs, and along a corridor, they stopped before one of the doors and the policeman knocked softly. A cheerful voice from