of burying the past of the little waifs in oblivion, he did not deem it necessary to call the sailor's attention to the circumstance; nor did Robson observe it himself.

In most cases, of course, such an omission could have been remedied by an appeal to the child itself; but it so happened that the boy in question had, in his wretched home, been familiar only with the terms "Baby" and "Brat," alternately bestowed according to the moods of those who addressed him. Yet the sequel will show that this "nameless waif," tossed in its infancy upon the waves of woe and change, was tenderly cared for and guided by God.