

Gordon, that even yet some influence may be exerted by which to soften and improve Augusta's character. She has some noble traits, if we may but reach them through the crust of selfishness and pride that overlies them all. I cannot but feel that God in His own time will answer prayer in her behalf, and bring both Herbert and herself to trust in Christ, as we do!"

Gordon stooped to kiss the sweet, tearful face that was lifted toward his own.

"True, true, Hope," he replied. "I am glad I have your faith to help and strengthen mine, for I find it sadly needed when I have to deal with such people as Augusta. We must not only pray for it, but, as we have a right to, expect it in answer to our prayers; and so far as we may be able, in the future, we shall labor for it. God has answered too many prayers for you and me, for us now to despair of *anything* we may ask Him.

---

Reader, our task is done, but these *records* are not finished. It might not be unprofitable to trace these lives and fortunes a little further; to follow Gordon and Hope for a few more years, as they go forward hand in hand to their united work of Christian effort and usefulness; to accompany Jack Ellisson through his years of preparation for the Gospel ministry up to the day when he stands before a synod of grave, earnest men, and receives solemn ordination to his great and responsible work. But it is not necessary.

Enough has been written to show that, whether men sow to the Spirit or to the Flesh, as they sow, even thus must they expect to reap; that much of the harvest of every life is gathered here; that they that sow to the wind must reap the whirlwind; while those that go forth weeping, bearing precious seed, may do so in the confident expectation of returning again with joy, bearing precious sheaves with them.