

further with her inhuman treatment of her daughter, except to take hold of her, and, saying, "Now you can go to your own company," push her out of the house and slam the door after her.

The poor girl, thus thrust out of her father's house, went weeping along the road until she came to the house of Mrs. W—— the christian whom she had owned the day before as a "sister in the Lord." Mrs. W——, seeing that she was in distress, went out and asked her what was the matter.

After hearing her story, this kind christian woman took her in and told her she should have a home with them. She then sent for the father and brother who were at work some miles away. When the messenger reached the aged father, who was a believer in Jesus, he left his work and in the greatest haste went to his afflicted child, to comfort her in her sorrow. After some consultation it was decided that Florence should have a home for the time at the house of Mr. and Mrs. W——.

But now arose another question. How could she get her clothing? Almost sick from what she had passed through, timid and shrinking in soul, how could she again face her angry mother? Her dear friends, who had shown her such true christian love and kindness, besought the Lord for her, and she, too, took the matter to the Lord, and when the next morning came, her