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works of charity, happened to be acquainted with Mr. Leather and his family. She knew of his failing, and she found out—for she has a strange power that I never could understand of inducing people to make a confidant of her,—she found out (what no one else knew, it seems) that poor Mr. Leather wished to put himself under some sort of restraint, for he could not resist temptation when it came in his way. Knowing about me, she naturally advised him to put himself in my hands. He objected at first, but agreed at last, on condition that none of his people should be told anything about it. I did not like to receive him on such conditions, but gave in because he would come on no other. Well, sir, you came down here because you had information which led you to think Mr. Leather had come to this part of the city. You met with a runaway servant of Withers and Co.—not very wonderful that. He naturally knows about me and fetches you here. Don't you see?"

"Yes, I see," replied Charlie, with an amused expression; "still I cannot help looking on the whole affair as very wonderful, and I hope that that does not disqualify me from recognising God's leading in the matter."

"Nay, young sir," returned the old woman, "that ought rather to qualify you for such recognition, for are not His ways said to be wonderful—ay, sometimes 'past finding out'? But what we know not