

ties. The father, as he looked into the innocent face of his first-born, would ask himself: Was there any possibility of this little lad making shipwreck of life as that other Rex had done? To save him from that he would gladly see the white lids close in the sleep of death; but he did not fear such a fate for his boy. With God's help, he and his noble wife, loved more than when led as a bride to the altar, hoped to train their own and many another child to lives of noble Christian service. For this he lived and labored, and in such work he found a joy divine.

THE END