

Some of the wine they had brought proved effectual, and the blue eyes unclosed and looked into the beautiful face of her whom she ever after called "My Good Angel." "Wife! Mother! exclaimed husband and children, while Herman said, "Now mother, you will get well, here is our brave Red Prince's daughter." The mother smiled at them all, then the ladies took the children from the room, for the physician for whom they had sent had arrived. The friends, whom Providence had sent those poor people, did not leave until a nurse was in charge of the sick woman, and other arrangements had been made for the comfort of them all.

When the ladies came to the house next morning, they found the doctor there. He said his patient, Mrs. Lowenberg, was much better, but that the husband was very ill with rheumatic fever. He said he would make application for the man's admission to the hospital, but he was a much surprised man when he was told to secure a private ward and everything needful at the lady's expense.

After his departure, the lady whom Herman proudly called "My Red Prince's daughter," talked with the sick man a few minutes, but his mind was wandering. Accompanied by Herman, she then went to see the mother, but Gretchen remained with the young lady. In answer to the question, "Who is your dear deaconess?" the child told of their lives since coming to Canada.

They had lived in Toronto at first where the father had a class in French and German, and the mother one in music. The children went to school,