

care over us, not waiting for us to love Him, or to turn towards Him! It is He, who in His love, first comes to us. To untie a string was in itself an insignificant circumstance, but on that depended the eternal future of Lucy's soul.

In her haste and agitation, she had tied a knot which she had a difficulty in untying; and while occupied with it, she had not noticed two women who were passing on the other side of the bridge. They stopped a moment, and as the light of a gas jet fell upon the agitated countenance of Lucy, one said in a low voice to her companion: "This young woman has some evil purpose in her mind; I will speak to her, while you go and find a policeman who can have an eye on her."

"Are you in want of a pin?" she asked in a loud voice as she approached Lucy, "I will see if I have one."

Lucy suspected that her design had been discovered, and was certain of it, when she saw the other woman coming, followed by a policeman. She resolved to return home, and come back the following night to put her fatal project into execution. She fled hurriedly, knowing that she was followed by the policeman, but just as she arrived at the door of her house, she met her husband. She had left a letter telling him that when he would read it, she would be at the bottom of the river, and she had quite forgotten having written it. She was therefore taken unawares, when her husband shut her up in a room, declaring that she should not go out without some one keeping a watch over her.