

monkeys and snakes like him,' exclaimed James, 'and I've been kicking against him and been pounding her for getting on her feet. God, O God, help me!'

He walked over to Rowley and Co.'s and asked to see Francis Luke. Francis' cough was very bad, and after a coughing spell that wrenched James' very heartstrings, Francis greeted him very kindly.

'Hear me through, and then tell me what to do,' said James, bluntly; and he told Francis all that had happened.

'Now, God helping me, I'll be a fool no longer. You are in the right, and I've been in the wrong. Tell me what's right, and I'll do it or die.'

Francis took James to his home for dinner, and talked long and kindly to him. He then went with him to Dr. Stokes, whom James thanked for his kindness to his daughter.

'Never mention it, my friend,' said Dr. Stokes. 'She has more than repaid for her keep. If God has enabled me to clothe her and give her a little education, she has been His instrument to open the eyes of some in our home and clothe them with the garments of salvation.'

James was deeply touched at these words. He felt himself more and more of a brute for laying unkind hands on such a girl.

'Let me out, please,' he said abruptly, as he arose and left the doctor's office.

Dr. Stokes and Francis looked at each other a moment. They had smelt liquor on the man,