

dressed youth, his intelligent face beaming with eager interest, and his hand instantly laid upon that of the dirty ragged creature at his feet. Thus Walter and David, in contrast stronger than ever, met once more.

"Once more I have found you, Davy," said the young man; "you cannot hide out of my search, you see."

"Wal, an' aint yer a fool for yer pains? D'yer see where yer've got to this time?" surlily asked David. "'Spose I just gives a whistle, an' who'll ever find yer again?"

"I know it all, Davy; but I know, too, that you won't do that. I've never forgotten the boy who found me a broom and a crossing when I hadn't a friend in the world. I've searched for you, and found you many a time, Davy, in hope to get you to give up this way of life; but now I'm come for the last time."

"Eh! is yer now? give up old Davy at last, then!"

"I'm going abroad, Davy. I've got charge of a lot of young men from our institution who are going to work on a fine estate, where they'll get homes and wages and honest work, and I'm to see them settled, and then find my sister Maggie. But what are you going to do, David? you don't look comfortable."

"Comfortable!" ejaculated David, scornfully, "why, I'm goin' to do anythink as turns up that I've a mind to—starving to-day, thieving and supper to-night; no good sweeping crossings now, the gemmen allays asking why one ain't at work reg'lar. They knows a lot about it! Why, I might get work reg'lar a looking after their plate baskets afore they knows what's what." And the boy chuckled with something of his former glee.

"David," said Walter mournfully, "I could have a hearty cry over you this minute. I've prayed for you, I've followed you in your sin and wretchedness where nothing else could have taken me, and nothing has kept me from hoping, till now. Must I give you up, David? Will you be the devil's child for ever? Perhaps I shall never see you any more. But, Davy, dear old Davy, don't forget that I've loved you