

church of the rich or of the poor exclusively, but rather a meeting-place where the different classes could learn their common brotherhood and in part to each other their varied experiences and views of life's meanings and aims.

Three years saw this dream partly realized, and promising to become the most successful enterprise that he had yet attempted. The modest chapel on a quiet street in the great city had been outgrown, and a massive down-town church that had been kept in operation by its congregation at a ruinous cost, considering what it was accomplishing, had been rented for a term of years, and in due time a large and influential church keeping the New Testament order, was established, whose power was ever increasing.

Deeplawn was still the real home of Alan and Lucia, although modest apartments had been rented near to the church. These were made the headquarters for the work generally. All their plans were made here, while workers who needed a few days' rest found it a happy asylum in which to recuperate their energies, expended in that most exhausting work, wrestling with the sins and weaknesses of the dark places of a great city.

The long vacated nursery at Deeplawn echoed again to the merry shouts of childish voices. Another Rex and his baby brother Alan had started on their long journey through the eterni-