

OPEN DOORS.

CHAPTER II.

A FEW months later found a little band of whole hearted, self denying girls, willing to live and work and die if need be for the salvation of others. But what could they do? Deprived, as many of them had been, of educational advantages, they could not teach; they could not visit the sick and poor, for from Monday morning until Saturday night their time was another's; they could not even give of their slender earnings which in many cases went towards the support of aged mothers and younger brothers and sisters. Notwithstanding, there was an ever increasing desire to show forth their love and gratitude to Him who had done so much for them, in some definite Christian service. Their hearts could echo the language of the little hymn,

"I will not work my soul to save
That work the Lord hath done,
But I will work like any slave
For love of God's dear son."

Soon a way opened in which their services could be