

Lotta was the foundation, the hull, and the helm; I the mast and the sail. Until I could submit to the restraint of her wise counsels, we were often cast away. It was through this wilful disobedience that I came to disaster in the printing and stationery business.

But at length, and "it is better late than never," I gained a knowledge of myself, and, humiliating though it falsely seemed, yielded to my better judgment and the wise counsels of one who loved me better than I loved my life.

With this change came the first step towards real success; and step by step the brave, patient, heroic little woman led me on, and on, and on, through many a painful resignation, and to victory over many a hard temptation, through the clouds and the midnight of unrest, out into the clear, bright sunshine of peace and joy and usefulness.

I had lived half a life to no purpose, as the reader has already seen. The other half is being filled up with the faithful execution of noble resolves, for the benefit of those around me, to the glory of God, and to my own inexpressible satisfaction. Such is the story of

THAT YOUNG MAN.