

ruin and sorrow following upon the indulgence of sin. A young man came to London, bearing with him the confidence and affection of a holy and afflicted mother, the pride of a Christian father, and the yearning love of pure and beautiful sisters. Because of his intelligence and probity, he was placed in a situation of trust, and went on well while the thought of home and its sanctities was with him. The tempter tried her arts, and caught him in her wiles. The expenses of the dancing-room and the habits it led to were beyond his limit of wealth. He took from entrusted money. The embezzlement was not at first discovered; he grew confident. Satan wrapped blinding folds around him, Alas, the success was brief! From a gloomy prison he sent up a message to ask my prayers for him. I do not know him. None will know him through this reference. At twenty-one he has brought a dark shadow over his life-dawn. Deep as is the darkness, it may be God's only means of answering his mother's prayers. Alas! for five years of his imprisonment has that mother's heart to be riven!

When I was a minister in Leeds a fine youth came to that town. He was a native of a far-off land. He came to acquire mechanical knowledge prior to becoming the head of a large business house. Wealth and possessions were before him.