

the other as a thank-offering at the missionary collection."

The mother quietly handed back the coin and said, "Let us give both, as a thank-offering; I will turn my old cloak."

Little Isabella, standing by, never forgot the incident. Such a home was a fit cradle for two missionaries. The father was a man of much local influence—a man much given to prayer. Awakening one night, Mrs. Thoburn discovered that he had left the room. She found him in another part of the house, deep in prayer. He begged her to leave him to continue his supplication. Returning to his rest at a later hour he remarked with grateful