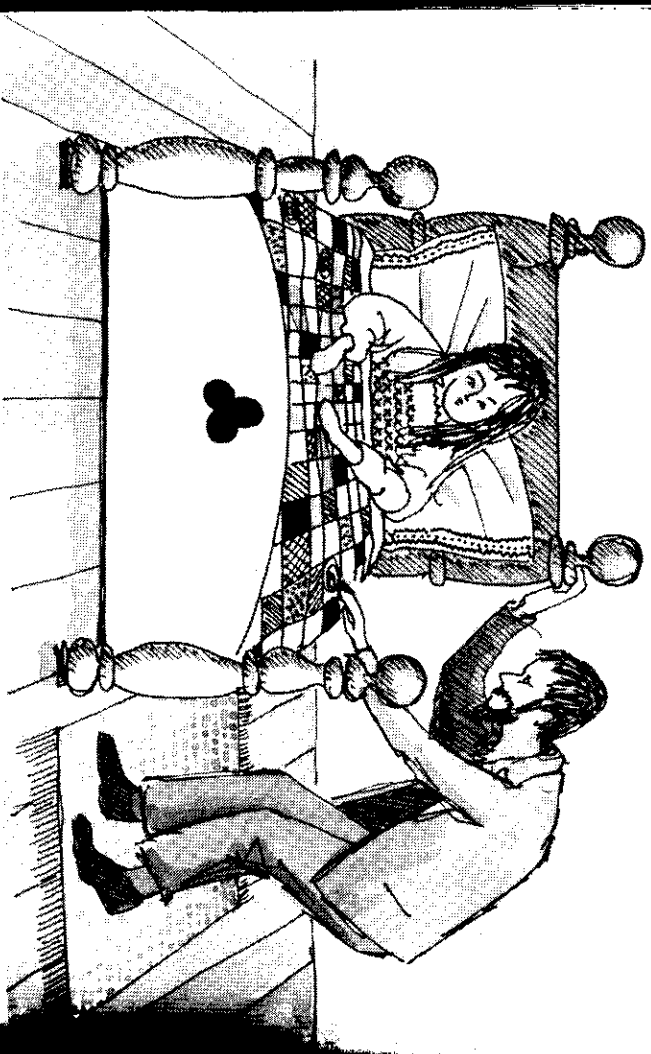


“Where do you live, my dear?”
“Away at the end of this street.”
“Never mind,” said the man, “I take you home.”
So the strong man carried her home. Annie ran to her mother to tell her that there was a man at the door wishing to see her. The astonished mother took charge of the precious bundle, and the child was laid on a bed.



After thanking the man, she expected him to leave; but he still stood there as if he wished to say something. She thanked him again and asked, “Would you like me to pay you for bringing my child home?”
“O, no,” he said, “God pays me! God pays me! I would like to tell you something, but my English is so poor I am afraid you will not understand.”

The mother assured him that she would understand.
“I own the ink factory on this street,” he said.
“I was working very hard at my account books, anxious to be ready in time to pay my men. Suddenly I could not see the figures. The writing in the book all ran together, and I had a strong feeling that someone outside in the street wished to see me. I went out, looked around, but I saw no one and went back to my desk. But I could not see the figures again, and the impression was stronger than before that someone in the street needed me. I went out again, walked a little way, puzzled to know what it meant. Unable to solve the mystery, I went back into my office. This time my fingers were unable to hold the pen, and the impression was stronger than ever on my mind that someone needed my help. I went out and walked some distance till I came opposite the children, and I found that there was indeed need of my help.”

As the kind man was about to leave the house, the younger girl said, “Mother, we prayed”. And so the mystery was solved. The man was deeply moved — even to tears.

I have enjoyed many happy talks with Annie in her house, for she now has her own home. She and Vanie live in the same city, earnest Christian mothers who teach their children the things of God. I hope their children will have like faith in God; and that you also will trust in the Lord, who heard these children when they prayed.