Does not the Bible say, "Can a man take fire into his bosom and not be burned?" No more, then, can one receive evil words into his soul and not be corrupted.

CHAPTER X.

All along our journey we met with objects of interest. Sometimes our attention was directed to a beautiful edifice or lovely natural scenes, and sometimes we were occupied with the many interesting incidents that take place in a railway-train.

It was particularly interesting to me to witness the crowds of people that stood at the stations, ready to jump on the moment the trains stopped. Indeed, in their eagerness, many did not wait for that. Among the passengers was a blind man, whose steps were guided partly by a cane, and partly by a little dog that led him by a string. My father seemed to feel great compassion for him, and as he sat near us, entered into conversation with him. The man said, in reply to his inquiries, that he lived in a town near by, that he had no relations in the world, but managed to support himself by doing little odd jobs, for which he received a few pence. He spoke very cheer-