

**A STORY OF TRUST
AND BLESSED ARE
THE MERCIFUL**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649419227

A Story of Trust and Blessed are the Merciful by Anonymous

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ANONYMOUS

**A STORY OF TRUST
AND BLESSED ARE
THE MERCIFUL**



MRS. PETERS' TREASURES.

Page 47.

A STORY OF TRUST.



A FRIEND IN NEED.

Page 80.

T. NELSON AND SONS,
LONDON, EDINBURGH, AND NEW YORK.

A STORY OF TRUST

AND

BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL.

By the Author of

"THE STORY OF THE BEACON-FIRE."

&c. &c.

London:

T. NELSON AND SONS, PATERNOSTER ROW.
EDINBURGH; AND NEW YORK.

1884.

1489. f. 147.

Contents.

A STORY OF TRUST.

I. A CITY NEST, ...	7
II. THE OLD SCOTCH WOMAN'S PRAYER, ...	16
III. THE NEST ROBBED, ...	23
IV. MISS RUTHERFORD'S PROMISE, ...	29
V. THE PROMISE FULFILLED, ...	36

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

I. DICKY'S FIRST PLACE, ...	53
II. HAPPY PROSPECTS, ...	57
III. AN OWL IN THE SUNSHINE, ...	61
IV. POOR MISS NELLIE, ...	66
V. A BASKET OF EGGS, ...	72
VI. DICKY IN TROUBLE, ...	75
VII. TOO SMALL, ...	81
VIII. "IS IT HERE THE LITTLE CHAP LIVES?"	85
IX. A HAPPY BOY, ...	89

A STORY OF TRUST.

CHAPTER I.

A CITY NEST.

ANNABEL RUTHERFORD was a teacher of music. In the large town where she had come to live she was still a stranger, for her old home was far away in a country village in Wales, and except her pupils, she had almost no acquaintances in the great town. Some of these were young ladies who, when once the lesson was over, thought no more about their patient young teacher; but one or two became her true friends, and for the most part the little children loved her.

So Miss Rutherford lived by herself in lodgings in a quiet street, and notwithstanding

her busy life, she was often lonely. And being lonely, certain gloomy thoughts would sometimes come into her mind. At such times she would say to herself, What should I do if I could not get pupils enough to enable me to pay for my lodgings and to buy food and clothes? or what should I do if I were to fall ill, and could no longer teach music? What if I were to get deaf, and could not hear my pupils sing and play?

But when she had been three or four months in the town, one day a lady brought her to a room where a number of poor mothers used to come together on Sunday afternoons to have the Bible read to them, and to talk over what they had read. Some of the poor women who came there were too badly clothed, or had too many children to look after, to be able to go to church; but here they might come with their babies in their arms, and sometimes an old woman would bring a little toddling grandchild who could not be left at home. Every class of ten or twelve poor women had their "lady," who read and explained to them, and who