

of their belief? How many times had she pictured herself gradually winning them from their errors, and leading them into the light of a "free Gospel," and now after a year they were as firm in their belief as ever, and only she herself was miserable and disturbed.

Her Bible though she read it diligently, brought her no consolation. It even seemed to conspire against her peace of mind. Her thoughts would wander to her attempts to convert her relatives; how once in a spirit of missionary zeal she left it open on Rob's desk, only to have it returned with the passage marked: "All generations shall call me Blessed!"

She closed the Holy Volume with an exclamation of impatience. Was everything going wrong? Would she never be at peace again? She could hear the Seaton's at evening prayer in the adjoining apartment. As she listened to the murmur of their voices, gradually the room and its contents faded from her view, and she found herself enveloped in darkness, so terrible, so intense, she could almost feel its inky folds.

In an agony of fear, of she knew not what, she tried to call out — to move — but found it impossible. Suddenly, to her intense relief, the place was illumined as if with a myriad of lamps. When her eyes became accustomed to the light, Bertha saw in the distance a Lady, of celestial beauty, seated on a throne of rainbow-tinted clouds, in her arms she held a beautiful child, whose face was turned to hers in unalterable love. A steady stream of light poured from the child's heart into the mother's, whence it re-issued in effulgent rays.

Turning her head in Bertha's direction the Lady's eyes rested on her in mingled pity and grief. Oh! the reproach in those sorrowful eyes! How Bertha wished that the ground would open and hide her from them; then an irresistible impulse caused her to glance at the child, who, with a tender, loving smile on His countenance, reached out His dimpled baby hand and gently drew Bertha under the protecting fold of His Mother's mantle. What rest! What relief! If it could only last forever, — and with a start she awoke to find she had dozed and had been dreaming. It seemed to her like a lifetime, but was in reality but a moment.