

THE POMPEY-BINKS SENSATION

It was early next morning that Melissa hurried into Mrs. Pompey's and found that lady at breakfast.

"It wa'nt a cirklar after all," she panted as she pushed the letter into Mrs. Pompey's hand and sank into the fireside rocker.

"Lan' sakes, I can't believe it's from Davie after all them years," Mrs. Pompey declared a little later as she poured Melissa a cup of tea.

"An' jest to think he was in prison a hull twelve year afore they found he wus the wrong man—"

"The Lord's been with him, though," Melissa interrupted, "fer he says he has health 'n' plenty; but as fer marryin' at my age—"

"Neow, 'Lissy, we'll jest set it fer Christmas day, 'n' I'll manage the hull fixin's," interposed Mrs. Pompey as she dropped a lump of sugar in Melissa's already sweetened tea.

It was Christmas day three weeks later that found a middle-aged man welcomed back to Sunshine-Shadder as David Gray. It was also the wedding day of Melissa Binks, and it was remarked that when David Gray slipped a twenty-dollar gold piece into the hand of Peter Paul that good man actually gasped. At the little wedding feast, over which Mrs. Pompey presided and at which Billy Cain was an honored guest, Peter Paul said the following grace:

"Lord, Thou who rulest wisely and well, we thank Thee for this bridal feast. Let us each rejoice and feel with Thy benediction that this has indeed been a month of revivals."