

The children followed him wherever he went, and presently they came to the bedroom, where Pearl was sleeping. With the children still close at his side, he went to the cradle and took Pearl in his arms and kissed her, and then laid her down again, saying as he did so:

“When Pearl gets older you must tell her to be a good girl and pray too.”

Then he said to them, “Well, I must go now,” and began to shake hands with each one of them, and thus bid them good-bye.

It is impossible to describe the loveliness of his hand as they took hold of it. It felt like snow, or like a soft, downy cushion; and like his feet, it was perfectly white and glistening. He wore a most heavenly smile upon his countenance. His voice was tender and sweet. His entire demeanor was marked with gentleness and kindness, and his whole appearance that of grandeur and beauty. They felt perfectly at home and enraptured by his presence, and it really made them feel sad when he told them he must go.

After he had bidden them good-bye, he started for the door through which he had come in, while the children were still standing