

failure there, and all this would cast her down and cause distress. If she should die there was no hope for her. Thus under bondage and, at times, miserable, she went on, alternating between hope and fear, for weeks and months. But God had His eye upon her and He was about to draw her to Himself. A darling little girl, an only child except an adopted boy, was taken from her after a very short and severe illness. This was a crushing blow and with it all courage was gone. Days and weeks of sorrow followed. At length her sister, with great longing to see her brought to the knowledge of the truth, pleaded with her to attend a little afternoon Bible reading. She went, but greatly to her sister's disappointment, instead of manifesting any interest, she only sat and wept. It seemed as if her mind had not been diverted from her sorrow and her sister was almost regretting that she had taken her there, thinking she would not wish to go again since she had not become interested. But not so: when the day came for another Bible reading, Mrs. J—— was ready to go with her sister; yet it was again with the same apparent result. God, however, was working to bring about His own blessed purposes, for her heart was being touched by the truth, and, tender already with sorrow, the tears were but the expression of what was going on within.

The readings were from the Old Testament. God's mercy and His redeeming love to His people of old, were being dwelt upon. Egypt had oppressed God's people, and God's judgment had come upon her. Stroke after stroke was dealt, and wail after wail of