

That song book was the only one in the whole neighborhood. They were all very poor, in the district. So the neighbor who had been able to buy the solitary songbook loaned it out first to one family and then another, so that all might learn to sing the songs. This was Mrs. Jones' 'day' for the book.

"She gave me a wonderful smile as she said at the end that, although things looked blue and discouraging, she believed in the promise of the rainbow over the clouds 'if your heart keeps right.'

"Her face was pale, and her little baby was pale, and her house was poor, and all sorts of difficulties lay before her and her husband, before they could overcome the troubles brought on them by sin, but I knew that that rainbow of God's love had begun to shine there."

All through the simple, affecting telling of that story you could see tears and smiles sweeping across the faces of the splendid women, who listened with such strained attention. There was a little pause as the speaker stopped to regain her composure, and then she turned to me, and said:

"I want to apologize for what I thought and said about that song. I think, now, that it is one of the most beautiful I know. Any song