

dren up to him. They were still wondering in their minds why he should be barefooted in such cold weather, and this made them take particular notice of his feet, which looked perfectly white and glistened like wax.

He then reached out his hands and took Ida on one knee and Nettie on the other and caressed them by putting his arms around them, stroking their hair and laying his hands upon their heads as if he was blessing them. At the same time he kept talking to them all, and told them to be good children and keep on praying to God, etc. His voice was clear and charming, his hair fine and wavy, and he wore a beautiful little crown on his head.

After he had held them and talked awhile he put them down, and rising from the chair, began to walk around and look at the pictures on the walls.

As he was walking they noticed that his garment was loosely thrown around him and extended a little below the knee. It consisted of the finest white fabric, and rustled like leaves, or silk, as he moved. They could now also have a better opportunity to see his wings, which were quite large, and fairly glittered for whiteness.