To my surprise he leaned down upon the pillow supporting himself on one knee and put his arms about the head of his dying wife; she smiled, and placing her hand upon his head, prayed, saying:

"O Father, glorify thyself by making my husband a Christian; nothing is impossible with thee."

In spite of the effort which the rough longshoreman made to conceal the emotion which was taking possession of him one could see the struggle that was taking place within him. However, Marguerite was sinking rapidly, her eyes were evidently losing their brightness.

"Sir, she said to me, raising with difficulty her drooping eyelids; "I wish also to say farewell to you. We shall meet again in heaven, I thank you for the teaching, and for the consolation I have received from you, and for your presence here. Dear James farewell, I cannot come back to you but you may come, where I shall be. Farewell! Oh! that it may not be an eternal farewell."

The touching seriousness and the tenderness of Marguerite's words added to the solemnity of death which was already chilling the hand which he held, finished the work of breaking down the lighterman. Like a spring which, flowing through a rock has been suddenly set free by the blow of a pick, and the waters gush forth abundantly from the hidden source, so James' tears flowed with violence from beneath the hardened shell by which they had been so long restrained. Then Marguerite ceased speaking. I saw the great breast of her husband heaving convulsively,

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"James, t that you love come where I you will try

"Yes, Mar His voice wa She remain

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Suddenly, anguish, the her eyes, her heavenly radia

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