

main force of will, quiet on the seat, when it seemed to her she must spring up before them all and shout for joy. Those words read by the voice which was to her the finest in the world — read with such a peculiarly marked emphasis on the personal pronouns as to tell her, even if his reading them at all under such circumstances had not done it, that he had made of this a personal matter.

"I do believe, I now believe that Jesus died for me!"

She said the lines over in exultant undertone, emphasizing the words as he had done, while the great company burst into song. This was surely the noon prayer meeting, about which she had heard much, and which she had never before attended.

Almost with the last note of song mingled Judge Burnham's voice again, and he said, "Let us pray." His wife bowed her head on the seat before her, and her whole frame shook with emotion. She did not know afterwards whether she prayed, or cried, or laughed.

"I know," she said, long afterwards, telling Erskine about it, "I know I said Hallelujah! if that is praying."

An elderly lady seated beside her regarded the slight figure draped in mourning with an air of tender sympathy; and when, a few moments after,