

men at all ; they are crazy and fanatical. Now it is quite useless to look so provoked, Hattie ! Mr. Rose need not be constantly poking Prohibition into us, and on a Sunday, too, of all days !"

"Take care, Aunt Fanny; if I mistake not, you will yet become a convert yourself."

Dr. Mays laughed.

"May be so," answered Miss Wood, in an unbelieving tone; "but Mr. Rose will never convert me."

"Then I despair of anybody else doing it," replied Mrs. Somerville, gravely.

"My daughter," said the physician, "I was becoming cold in the cause myself—don't look so horrified, child; your letters would probably have prevented me from freezing to death—but I shall be cold no longer, Hattie; Mr. Rose has given me such a lesson that I shall never forget it !"

"I am glad of that, sir," said Ronald; "for nearly all of us get discouraged sometimes."

"Does Mr. Rose ?"

"I don't think so, papa," quickly returned Hattie. "You see he is different from everyone else, and discouragements do not seem to affect him. Mr. Rose just keeps his eye upon Christ and goes straight ahead !"