

noted that after fully tasting once more of the pleasures of gay fashionable life she retained unimpaired, the religious impressions William Savery had made on her pure young heart. She again meets her evangelist in London, and returns joyfully to her country home, after her ordeal. The "World" has nothing so sweet to offer that it can tempt her from the green pastures and the still waters by which the Spirit of the Highest was conducting her. The blessing of the divine anointing was coming upon her, and she was under the gentle preparing hand which was fitting her for her mission of mercy and love - for the saving of the fallen. As did the Blessed Prototype of all the children and servants of God, she clothed the naked, visited the despised convict in the prison house, comforted the despairing with hope in the love and mercy of the Heavenly Father, and rescued the little child from the dismal pathway of sin, and set his feet upon the safe highway to the life eternal.

But her Memoir makes but passing mention of the instrument employed in this wondrous transformation of what she designates "a contemptible fine lady" into a heroic advocate of the cause of the oppressed and the despised, and a model of every Christian virtue. He must have been at this time forty eight years of age, and was now near the close of a most memorable religious visit to Germany, France, and the British Isles. He had borne witness to the Truth in the palaces of princes and in the courts of kings; had poured out the wine of the divine consolations in the lowliest places, comforting and reviving many desolate ones. He had sown the seed of the Kingdom among the Indians of his own country, and also among the poor slaves then toiling under taskmasters in the Southern States of America.

In all simplicity, keeping his eye single to the light, he had journeyed with his friends from land to land,

handing forth the bread of life in faith, not knowing whose were the hungering souls to be fed. Preaching the simple truths of primitive Christianity of which the key note is "Peace on earth and good-will to men," he had traversed the countries already shuddering with premonitions of the coming desolations of war. It was not strange to the German lands, for dread conflicts of battle and slaughter had often swept over her fields and desolated her ancient cities. The thrones of her princes were planted upon the graves of men who were trampled down like the grass of the field by ruthless conquerors. Costly array, splendid equipages, park and palace, were the lot of the ruler, while dire poverty, incessant toil and deprivation of all right except the right to serve and to suffer were the portion of the ruled. But these apostolic men had only the message of the love of God to offer. Many were led to feel that God was indeed with them and had sent them thither, and with the Friends of God, a religious body similar to the Society of Friends, they had found true fellowship. Through famous old Hanse towns, through capital city of king and kaiser, they journeyed, doing just such work as their hands found to do. Everywhere they found religious and awakened people, and almost everywhere they were permitted to bring consolation to earnest and tried spirits.

Passing through Holland, they entered France, which was yet quivering from the agony of the Reign of Terror, and awakening to the new life of the established Republic. Every old institution, both of Church and State, had been overturned, and the American Friends found it a matter of deep interest to visit their brethren in faith in the South of France. With these they clasped hands or changed greetings, joined in solemn worship, spake words of love and faith, and then parted in tender affection, never to meet again on earth.