

and of reading. At the invitation of the Matron a small staff of workers visited the old ladies in their rooms, and after gaining their confidence invited them to the School Room where a short and novel meeting is conducted every Sunday afternoon. Old fashioned hymns and psalms are sung, some of which they repeat from memory without reference to time or tune, after which prayer is offered and it is not an unusual thing for one or two to remain on their knees, through the singing of the following hymn or until aroused by one of their more fortunate sisters whose sense of hearing is more acute, and who sometimes informs them that the prayer was over long ago.

The reading and exposition of a portion of Scripture is the prominent feature of the meetings, and a beautiful sight it is, to see one to whom the Lord has committed this work, and whose life has been made beautiful through the refining influences of sorrow, sitting in the midst with open Bible, while in a sweet, clear voice, she reads of One who has gone to prepare a place for them.

Old "Bi Bi" who long since has passed her three score and tenth year claps her hands with delight while the tears trickle slowly down her furrowed cheeks. Grandma Reynolds stands with her ear close to the mouth of the speaker, and every now and then pats her gently on the