

it is to have the Lord Jesus Christ for a personal Saviour, and to try to follow Him in their daily lives. Marjorie, through a certain experience of hers, which loyalty to her sense of honor keeps her from fully revealing even to me, has come to believe that the young man, especially, is in danger ; and that unless some strong Hand interposes, there will be the moral shipwreck of two lives. She bids me say that there are a few people, whom, it seems to her, God has taught in a peculiar sense, how to pray, and you impress her as one of these ; therefore she desires to lay this burden upon your conscience. We know, without awaiting your reply, what it will be ; for by the same token that we know He has taught you to pray, we are sure He has given you a heart to respond to all such calls as these."

It was a dreary, rainy evening when Mr. Maxwell read and re-read this letter. He had felt more alone that day than he was wont to feel ; in fact he knew that during all the days there was a curious sense of homesickness upon him, such as, in his many trips abroad, he had never felt before. He had turned over his pile of home-letters eagerly, sought out the one which he recognized as from Mrs. Edmonds, and pushing the rest aside had given himself entirely to its influence. Evidently it in some degree met and ministered to the homesick feeling at his heart. Especially had he read several times with deepest interest the paragraph