

Ida and Nettie, each trying to tell it first. They jumped, they laughed, they clapped their hands, and were perfectly wild with joy. So great was the noise and holy racket that the father and Ora heard them at the barn, and wondered what in the world was the matter with the children.

"Who do you suppose was here, mother, while you was gone?" they all exclaimed with one accord. "An angel, yes, an angel. Oh! mother, an angel was here."

When the mother had quieted them sufficiently, they went on to describe him, how he looked, what he had done, and what he had said.

Their shining faces, their exultant spirits, their positive declarations and the unison of their assertions, soon overwhelmingly convinced the mother of the truthfulness of her children's story and of the reality of the vision which they had seen. Besides, being a spiritual woman and having an insight into spiritual things, she could the more easily be persuaded of the facts in the case. She listened with suppressed emotions until her heart could no longer contain the joy which filled and