

see the hearts of the people shaken as they were then." "Evelyn is a strange girl, but there is more in her than I thought," she concluded.

And I thought how strangely we shall all be revealed to each other, when the day really comes which will strip off all disguises, and take the blinding beams out of all eyes!

The danger was not over. One messenger after another continued to arrive with accounts of the tottering walls and falling chimneys they had seen, and with wild incoherent rumours of the ruin and destruction of which they had heard.

At eight o'clock, Aunt Beauchamp's coach drove up to the door, and she herself crept out of it with Evelyn, her grey hair streaming in dishevelled locks under her hood, her face wan and haggard with terror and the absence of rouge.

"My dearest sister," she exclaimed, throwing herself hysterically into Aunt Henderson's arms, "the chimney-stacks were crashing through the roofs in Great Ormond Street, the tiles raining like hail on the pavements, the people shrieking and crying, the streets full of flying coaches and men on horseback. I wanted to have escaped from the city at once, but Sir John said it was impossible for a day or two, so I have taken refuge with you for the night.

Poor Aunt Beauchamp was very tender and subdued. She was ready to listen to any amount of sermons,—provided she were in a safe place,—from Aunt Henderson, even when they descended to such details as hair-powder and rouge-pots, although she decidedly objected to accompanying her to Mr. Wesley's five o'clock early morning service at the Foundry.

"My dear Sister Henderson," she sobbed, "you, and Kitty, and Evelyn, and every one, have become so good! and I am a poor, foolish, worldly old woman. I am sure I do feel I want some kind of religion that would make me not afraid to meet whatever might happen. If you really think it would make me safe, I would attend that Chapel at the Foundry, or Mr Whitefield's Tabernacle, or anything. But I cannot go back among the tottering houses now. It is too much to expect. If you could only find any one to preach in the open air, we might go in our chairs, and there would be no danger."