

down beside her, told her something of their daily life-work, and of the tremendous anguish that often came before them, the sin and bereavement and destitution and neglect.

"How can you bear it all?" Emily exclaimed at length, forgetting herself and her own pain for a little while.

The elder Sister, who had been looking from the youthful face in its widow's cap and veil to the inscription, "Married and died, June 21," said, tenderly: "Jesus, our Spouse, helps us. We do it all for Him, Whom we dearly love."

Her words sounded very strange to Emily, used from her childhood to Protestant phraseology only. "What do you mean?" she asked, earnestly. "What did you call the Saviour? Tell me what you mean."

The younger Sister bent forward, with great pity for the child-widow shining on her beautiful face, and with holy fervor she exclaimed: "Oh, He is mine forever! Nothing on earth but my own fault can part my Lord from me."

God's time had come at last. With this sudden revelation of One, Who from everlasting to everlasting is not Father or Brother or Friend only, but Lover and Spouse, Who can never change or die, the cloud fled from Emily's recollection, and she remembered her bridal day. To the full the word was answered. She knew who it was that had spoken it, and she heard the Divine Voice speak also in clearer tones than his. No suffering was added to her months of anguish; no tears came with the long-sought knowledge. The light of a joy beyond all possible earthly joy came to her.

"Teach me," she said, as humbly as a simple little child could say it, "teach me to find that everlasting Lover, Who can never die nor go away." And from that hour the Sacred Heart of Jesus drew this daughter of the Puritans to His unfailing love.

For many years, through Rutland, among the lonely and sad, the suffering and the poor, there went a beloved and loving and lovely woman in widow's dress, a woman who was a great power in Rutland, a great worker of God's works there, and a great servant of His. The old meeting-house saw her no more, and many of the wor-