

girl, on being suddenly ushered into an immense room where nearly one hundred young women were at work and introduced as "a young lady who was about to formulate some plan for an association of young women, and who will now address you." What could she have said? "Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking?" Surely it would have been the truth. For a moment she was "covered with shame and confusion of face." Unfortunately there was no reporter present to record that maiden effort, and the "address" must pass into oblivion. It evidently made a marked impression, however, upon the poor girls, for one was heard to remark afterwards, "She's a Salvationist," "She's a Protestant Nun," said another, "She thinks she can get us to join a religious club of old maids, I suppose," and a merry peal of laughter resounded through the room.

A terrible temptation came as she left that place to give it up and to throw away the invitations that cost so much time and effort. However, when the next block was reached and the flourishing establishment of R. & Co. loomed up before her, the words, "Thou shalt go to *all* that I shall send thee—whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak—be not afraid of their faces for *I am* with thee," came like a message from heaven, and when in