

of me when I should be old. But these thoughts would soon vanish and give place to happiness more abiding. The widow's Friend forgot me not. His smile kindled gladness in my room, till even the rough, knotted boards of my apartment seemed to join in praise with my heart.

"But though I could talk without ceasing of his mercies to me — for such words are 'honey to my taste' — yet I will not detain you. I will tell of them in 'the general assembly, and church of the first born in Heaven.'

"Seventeen years had passed away. It was just a week to-night, two gentlemen came to Mr. Ford's about eleven o'clock at night: they were well dressed, fine looking men as you will see — with a handsome horse and chaise. They asked if Mrs. Leonard was there. Mr. Ford pointed them to where I was, said I was probably asleep, and invited them to stay till morning with him, but one of them replied he must see me then — that he was *my son!*

"Mr. Ford came over with them. They