

Brouse, who, standing near the door, was attempting to turn into mockery and derision the sacredness of Divine worship. This sacrilege so aroused the holy indignation of Mr. Losee, that, lifting his hands and eyes to heaven, he cried out, like one of God's prophets: "Smite him, my God! My God, smite him!" "He fell like an ox under the stroke of the butcher's axe," writes the historian of the scene—Dr. Carroll's "Case and His Contemporaries," Vol. I., p. 8—"and writhed on the floor in agony until the Lord in mercy set his soul at liberty."

The emotion of this rustic congregation became uncontrollable. Sighs, and groans, and tears, were heard on every side. Preaching was impossible, and Mr. Losee and the members of the little Methodist class gave themselves to prayer, to counselling the seekers after salvation, and to the singing of hymns, which had a strangely tranquilizing effect upon the congregation. Such was the aggressive mode of gospel warfare of the pioneer itinerant. There was much difference of sentiment in the little community as to the services of the day. The Methodists were greatly refreshed in spirit, and Barbara Heck declared that it was "a day of the Son of Man and of power." Jonas Whiteside refrained from criticism, further than to say that "God was not in the earthquake, nor in the thunder, but in the still small voice." Soft-voiced Hannah Whiteside shrank within herself as from something which jarred painfully upon her sensitive spirit. Colonel Pemberton quite lost his politeness in his anger that his son Reginald, his hope and pride, through the ranting of a Methodist fanatic, should degrade by weeping for his sins and crying for pardon alongside of that reprobate, Joe Brouse. Mrs. Pemberton, a sincere and pious soul, trembled with joy at her son's conversion and fear at her husband's wrath. Mammy Dinah was in ecstasies of joy. Her "Hallelujahs" and "Bless de Lo'ds" were frequent and loud. "Dis is de olè kind o' 'ligion," she said to Aunt Chloe, "like we had in Ole Virginny." But Uncle Pompey shook his head