

but when he came to the words "Jesus loves you ! Jesus loves you ; He gave up his life to save you," his voice trembled, he came down and placed the paper on the chair, remarking, as he did so, " I would have been glad had I not read that, because it recalled to my mind better days." After he had failed to read the paper through, the rest called forward one that was nick-named by them " Jenny Lind." She was at the time drinking tea in a corner of the room. She earned her living by singing in the streets and bar rooms. Jenny took the paper and read it through, and then returned amidst great applause to finish her meal. A crabbed man, with a snub nose and red eyes, said, " I thought that no one in heaven, earth or hell cared anything about us, but it now appears some one cares." " Yes," said Ashworth, " that paper is true; Jesus *does* love you. He died to save you ; and I, his servant, have come here to tell you of his love. Now, which of you will first promise to come to the church for the destitute to-night?" They all laughed, and one said, " That is a fine joke!"

Failing to receive a single promise from the company, Ashworth placed his hand upon a thin man, who was trying with much care to part his hair before a bit of broken looking glass, and requested him to challenge the others. " Well done," said all immediately, " If you have him, you'll have the worst one of the lot ; we'd like to see Bill Guest in a church."

" Yes," said the man with a wooden leg, " if Bill goes, I'll go."

" And I," said the snub nose.

" And I," said the red shirt.

" And I," said Jenny Lind.

" And I too,"—said the big spectacles !

" You had better mind," said Bill, " lest I astonish you."

But they all reiterated their willingness to go if he went.

" I'll go then," said Bill, " And let us see now which of you will turn coward."

Ashworth promised to call for them in season to lead them to the place of worship. So he did, and found all the *sixteen ready* to follow him, no one showing the least desire to back out of the arrangement.

Ashworth and boy led the way, and the others followed them, two by two. They attracted much attention as they passed through the streets. Some inquired if they were going to the rag-shops ; and others shouted, " This beats all." But tears filled Ashworth's eyes, and his earnest prayer was, " O Lord help me !" His congrega-