

the rake-hellers holed up in that underground domicile, I recognized one of them as one of the four in the mill. He told me Moulton's sister, who lived there, tried to scare him out of the business by playing the ghost at his rendezvous; and her lover, who was with her, saw me spying around. When I was on the wheel, he opened the head-gate with an iron bar, and swept me into the river. They told the men about it afterward, and declared they had got rid of an eavesdropper by the water-cure. So they had, for a time."

The next day, "Sinner" told Ronan he had decided to double Laura's bequest, and asked a lawyer to draw up a deed of gift, conveying thirty thousand dollars to endow the Mission, which his daughter's legacy was to build. He also promised that all his remaining property should, at his death, go to the same purpose.

One who has visited the well-known McLaw Mission in that great Eastern city will remember the memorial window in the western end of the building, over the pulpit of the auditorium; and, if there in the afternoon, will recall how the declining sun touches it with roseate splendor and floods the room with subdued radiance. At the base of its many-tinted and harmonious panels is the line, "In memory of Laura McLaw;" and under it the text, "She hath done what she could."

The institution is a hive of busy helpers of mankind, and is now acknowledged to be the model Mission Church of America. Some friends argued with Ronan to have him build a fine church, and