

bring all kinds of difficulties, excuses and objections to Him. Again He spoke through His own Word, "Say not I am a child, for thou shalt go to all that I shall send thee and whatsoever I command thou shalt speak. Be not afraid of their faces for I am with thee to deliver thee saith the Lord."

Was it a dream? Was it a vision? Could it be possible that He whom the Heaven of Heavens cannot contain had condescended to speak face to face, "as friend speaketh with friend," with one so unworthy, and that He had really chosen such an instrument to be used in the highest, the noblest, the grandest work in which mortal man can engage—the work of winning souls! Such were the thoughts that forced themselves upon her as she timidly went forth to do the Master's bidding.

The bright, comfortably furnished rooms of the W. C. T. U. were then secured for an hour on Sunday afternoons and hundreds of invitations to a Gospel meeting to be held at 4:30 were carefully written in plain, bold, round hand, but how to distribute them became a perplexing question. A prominent dry goods merchant suggested visiting the work rooms and kindly offered to give an introduction to his employees. It was a grand opportunity, but imagine the embarrassment of a shy, shrinking, sensitive