

was so evident, that the good minister looked down upon her as she stood beside him almost wonderingly, to think of her zeal and faith.

They all sat down presently, and had a long talk together. Minnie's father told of his new hope in Christ, and how he had learned that He was the one sacrifice for sin. "What I want now, sir, and what Minnie wants, is that we may be known to be Christ's disciples, and do something to serve Him," said he, in conclusion.

"I feel, sir," said Minnie, "that Christ has been here all through this hard winter; and now that our trials are over, the least that we can do is to publicly praise Him for His goodness to us."

While they were still talking, the door was pushed open gently, and William Adams came in. Minnie rose quickly and introduced him to Mr. Stanhope, and then asked him to take a seat. He did so almost without a word, and sat listening to the conversation as it went on. It finally turned upon the night of the great storm and the detention of the train.

"I was out in that storm," said William, suddenly.