

Sought out our prison-house, solicitous
For the dark spirits that were dying there.
I heard her speak of Righteousness and Love :
Slowly my eyes were opened and I saw
The horror of my sin. And then I knew—
What I had known and yet not known—that One
Had died for sin. I saw Him lifted up
Upon the cursed hill, 'twixt two like me ;
And I who had reviled Him turned and read
The Godhood in His face, and was at peace."

So spake the convict brokenly, utterance
Failing at times beneath the weight of thought,
And Malcolm listened wondering and glad.
Then Eric, self-contained : "'Tis just a year
Since she was wed. I saw them both. He was
Worthy of her, a strong and helpful soul,
Commissioned with the evangel unto men.
Now, where another Britain springs beneath
This world of ours, they dwell ; and 'ere they went