

tering hands and the people's gratitude. I have lived too long in the kingdom of the money-changers either to accept your beliefs or to put them into practice. Go you out, then, as an apostle in my name, that at my coming I may help you to reap a rich harvest.

"My agents will be able at all times to tell you upon what sea or in what city I am to be found. I go in quest of that peace which the world has denied to me. But I carry your name before others in my memory, and if I live, I will return to call you my son."

So the letter went ; so Alban read it as the dawn broke and the great city awoke to the labours of the day.