

stood by me and said, 'Just this one more time, my friend, I offer myself as your advocate.' It all came over me in an instant, Ruth, how often He had done it before, and how certain I would be to offer my services but once to any man living, and I — well, my dear, I surrendered. Some time I'll tell you all about it. But now, let us have some dinner, and then get home. I was coming this afternoon; I expected to reach you by the three o'clock train, but I had to stop here on business, and I met my old college friend, Malden; he is here conducting these noon meetings; and when he heard how it was with me, he insisted that I should stay and lead this meeting and tell the business men where I stood. I had determined not to write to you; I wanted to tell my story; but when he pressed this matter, it occurred to me that it would be only a fair return for the surprise you gave me that Sunday, you know, to telegraph you to meet me here, and take you to prayer meeting with me; I'm glad I did. Your face was an inspiration. I shall never forget how it looked while I was reading that hymn. What a glorious hymn it is!"

"Did you bring papa home?" It was Erskine's clear ringing voice which sounded down to them from the upper hall the moment he heard the grating of the latch key in the street door. "Did you bring papa home?" And the next instant he was flying down the stairs.