

WASHINGTON TO PROCEED WEST ON GOVERNMENT BUSINESS. I TRIED ALL THE MEANS IN MY POWER TO COMMUNICATE PERSONALLY WITH MY WIFE AND TO BID HER GOODBYE, BUT SHE WOULD NEITHER SEE ME NOR WRITE TO ME. SHE, HOWEVER, SENT ME A MESSAGE, BY A NEIGHBOR TO THE EFFECT THAT SO LONG AS I CALLED JESUS CHRIST MY SAVIOUR I SHOULD NOT CALL HER MY WIFE, FOR SHE WOULD NOT LIVE WITH ME. I DID NOT EXPECT TO RECEIVE SUCH A MESSAGE FROM MY WIFE, FOR I LOVED HER AND MY CHILDREN DEARLY, AND IT WAS WITH A SAD HEART THEREFORE THAT I LEFT HOME THAT MORNING TO TRAVEL 1300 MILES TO MY SPHERE OF DUTY WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO SEE EITHER MY WIFE OR CHILDREN.

FOR FIFTY-FOUR DAYS MY WIFE WOULD NOT ANSWER ANY OF MY LETTERS, ALTHOUGH I WROTE HER ONE DAILY, AND WITH EVERY LETTER SENT I PRAYED THAT GOD WOULD INCLINE HER HEART TO READ AT LEAST ONE OF MY LETTERS (FOR CHRIST WAS PREACHED AND THE JOY I WAS EXPERIENCING IN MY SOUL WAS TOLD FORTH IN EVERY ONE OF THEM), SHE WOULD RECONSIDER WHAT SHE HAD SAID AND DONE BEFORE I LEFT HOME. IT WAS THROUGH THE DISOBEDIENCE OF MY DAUGHTER THAT MY WIFE WAS CONVERTED.

ON THE FIFTY-THIRD NIGHT SHE DREAMT SHE SAW HER FATHER DIE. A FEAR CAME OVER HER, AND SHE MADE UP HER MIND THAT, COME WHAT WOULD, SHE WOULD NOT DESTROY THE NEXT LETTER IN HER FATHER'S HANDWRITING. THE FOLLOWING MORNING SHE WAITED FOR THE POSTMAN AT THE DOOR. AS HE HANDED THE LETTERS TO HER SHE TOOK HER FATHER'S LETTER, QUICKLY SLIPPED IT INTO HER BOSOM, RAN UPSTAIRS INTO HER ROOM, LOCKED THE DOOR, AND OPENED THE LETTER. SHE BEGAN TO READ IT, AND THEN READ IT THREE TIMES BEFORE SHE LAID IT DOWN. THAT LETTER MADE HER SAD AT HEART TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT WHEN SHE WENT DOWNSTAIRS HER MOTHER SAW SHE HAD BEEN CRYING, AND ASKED HER THE CAUSE OF HER GRIEF.

TAKING OUT MY LETTER FROM UNDER HER DRESS, SHE TOLD HER MOTHER HER DREAM OF THE NIGHT PREVIOUS, AND ADDED, "I HAVE OPENED MY PAPA'S LETTER THIS MORNING, AND NOW I CANNOT AND WILL NOT BELIEVE WHAT MY GRANDPA AND GRANDMA OR ANYBODY ELSE SAYS ABOUT MY PAPA BEING A BAD MAN, FOR A BAD MAN COULD NOT WRITE SUCH A LETTER AS THIS TO HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN. I BEG OF YOU TO READ THIS, MOTHER," SHE ADDED, "SHE HANDED TO HER THE LETTER.

MY WIFE TOOK THE LETTER, CARRIED IT INTO THE NEXT ROOM, AND LOCKED IT IN HER DESK. THAT AFTERNOON SHE LOCKED HERSELF IN HER ROOM, AND OPENING THE DESK, TOOK MY LETTER AND BEGAN TO READ IT. THE MORE SHE READ THE WORSE SHE FELT. SHE AFTERWARDS TOLD ME SHE READ IT THROUGH FIVE TIMES BEFORE SHE FINALLY LAID IT DOWN. AFTER THE LAST READING OF THE LETTER MY WIFE RETURNED IT TO THE DESK AND WENT BACK TO THE ROOM SHE HAD JUST LEFT. HER EYES WERE FULL OF TEARS, AND NOW IT WAS MY DAUGHTERS TURN TO ASK, "MOTHER, WHY ARE YOU CRYING?" "CHILD, MY HEART ACHES," WAS THE REPLY, "I WISH TO LIE DOWN ON THE LOUNGE."

AFTER A WHILE MY WIFE'S MOTHER CAME ACROSS THE STREET TO OUR HOUSE. THINKING MY WIFE TO BE VERY ILL, SHE ADMINISTERED SOME SIMPLE HOUSE REMEDIES, AS MOTHERS FREQUENTLY DO. THIS ALSO FAILED TO GIVE ANY RELIEF. AT HALF-PAST SEVEN IN THE EVENING MY MOTHER-IN-LAW SENT FOR DOCTOR BERRY. HE CAME AT ONCE AND PRESCRIBED FOR HER, BUT HIS MEDICINE LIKE-WISE FAILED TO REMOVE THE HEARTACHE OF WHICH MY WIFE COMPLAINED. MY MOTHER-IN-LAW STAYED AT OUR HOUSE THAT NIGHT ATTENDING TO MY WIFE ~~SHE~~ UNTIL A QUARTER-PAST ELEVEN O'CLOCK. I HEARD MY WIFE SAY AFTERWARDS THAT THE DESIRE OF HER HEART WAS THAT HER MOTHER SHOULD LEAVE THE ROOM, FOR SHE HAD FULLY MADE UP HER MIND TO GO ON HER KNEES, AS I HAD PREVIOUSLY DONE, AS SOON AS HER MOTHER HAD GONE. NO SOONER, THEREFORE, HAD SHE LEFT OUR HOUSE THAN MY WIFE LOCKED THE DOOR AND FELL ON HER KNEES BY THE SIDE OF HER BED, AND IN LESS THAN TWO MINUTES CHRIST THE GREAT PHYSICIAN MET HER, HEALED HER, AND SAVED HER.

LIKE HER HUSBAND, THE MOMENT SHE CAME TO AN END OF HUMAN EFFORT, WORLDLY WISDOM, AND VAIN TRADITION, AND SURRENDERED HERSELF, BODY, SOUL, AND SPIRIT, TO GOD, SHE FOUND THE HOLY SPIRIT READY TO OPEN HER BLIND EYES, TO TURN HER FROM DARKNESS TO LIGHT, AND FROM THE POWER OF SATAN TO GOD (ACTS 26:28). THE MOMENT SHE WAS ENABLED TO "BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD, WHICH TAKETH AWAY THE SIN OF THE WORLD," SHE COULD SAY WITH PHILIP OF OLD, "WE HAVE FOUND HIM, OF WHOM MOSES IN THE LAW, AND THE PROPHETS, DID WRITE, JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE SON OF JOSEPH;" AND ADD WITH NATHANIEL, "RABBI, THOU ART THE SON OF GOD; THOU ART THE KING OF ISRAEL" (JOHN 1:29, 45, 49).

ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING I RECEIVED A TELEGRAM WORDED AS FOLLOWS: "DEAR HUSBAND COME HOME AT ONCE. I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN THE WRONG AND I WAS IN THE RIGHT, BUT I HAVE FOUND THAT YOU WERE IN THE RIGHT AND I WAS IN THE WRONG. YOUR CHRIST IS MY MESSIAH, YOUR JESUS MY SAVIOUR. LAST NIGHT AT NINETEEN MINUTES PAST ELEVEN, WHILE ON MY KNEES FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, THE LORD JESUS SAVED MY SOUL."

AFTER READING THE TELEGRAM I FELT FOR A MOMENT AS IF I DID NOT CARE ONE CENT FOR THE GOVERNMENT UNDER WHICH I SERVED. I LEFT MY BUSINESS UNFINISHED, TOOK THE FIRST EXPRESS TRAIN, AND STARTED FOR WASHINGTON. MY HOUR AT THAT TIME BEING WELL KNOWN THERE, ESPECIALLY AMONGST THE JEWS (FOR I HAD FREQUENTLY SUNG IN THE SYNAGOGUE), I DID NOT WISH