IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The story begins in the "Home" of Rev. C. M. Sheldon, Henry Maxwell, editor of a fashionable congregation, suddenly becomes bankrupt with the following of the life of Jesus for his guide. He is lonely, and with a number of his leading members, he makes a vow to conduct his life on the principle of what Jesus would do under similar circumstances. The business cards in consequence to make to regulate his or her conduct for a period of one year, the motto of "What would Jesus do?" forms the theme of the story. Among those who follow the incentive are Rachel Winslow, the success of his class, Virginia Page, a wealthy heiress, Edward Marsh, publisher of an "up-to-date" newspaper, Alexander Powers, a railroad magnate, and others whose lives are powerfully affected by their determination to walk "in his steps."

(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER V.

If any man serve me, let him follow me.

It was nearly midnight before the service at the Imanuel church. They stayed up long into Monday morning praying and talking with a life group of converts that, in the great excitement of their new life, sought to the evangelist with a personal responsibility that made it an impossible for him to leave them as if they had been deprived upon him to save them from a physical death. Among these converts was Rollin Page.

Virginia and her uncle had gone home about 11 o'clock, and Rachel and Jasper Chase had gone with them, or far as the corner where Virginia lived. Dr. West had walked on a little way with them to his own home, and Rachel and Jasper had gone on from his house to her mother's.

That was a little after 11. It was now morning—midnight and Jasper Chase sat in his room starting at the picture on his desk and going over the last half hour with painful persistency.

He had told Rachel Winslow of his love for her, and she had not given her love in return.

It would be difficult to know what was most powerful in the impulse that had moved him to speak to her tonight. He had talked to his feelings without any special thought of results to himself because he had felt so certain that Rachel would respond to his love for her. He tried to recall now just the impression she made on him when he first spoke to her.

Never had her beauty and her strength influenced him as tonight. While she was standing by him and heard no one else. The girl amazed with a confused crowd of forms and faces, for he was sitting there beyond it by a mob of people, but they had no meaning to him. He felt powerless to avoid speaking to her. He knew he should speak when they were alone alone.

Now that he had spoken he felt that he had considered other factors of the opportunity. He knew, or thought he knew, that Rachel was in love with him. It was evident between them that the house of Jasper's life would have been the one thing of all the world to her. Of the story was himself, and they had loved each other in the book, and Jasper had felt that it was true in life. The scenes and circumstances had been drawn with a subtle skill that accounted for Rachel's response. Jasper was a son of the South Side Jasper, the fact of his love for her, and she had not been alienated. That was a great gain.

Tonight Rachel Winslow seemed the same between them, was every inflection, every look, every word. It was no mystery. He was conscious the fact that he made a wrong look at that point on the subject. He was conscious of the fact that he had not been quite fair to Rachel, and that Rachel had not, Rachel, walking with Virginia Page. He had wondered at the inner meaning of that walk.

"Rachel, Jasper Chase said, and it was the first time he had ever called her by her name, "I love you. You are right. Will you be my wife?"

"Why do you want to be true? I cannot have it—after what we have seen tonight."

"Why—what"—he had stammered and then was silent.

Rachel withdrew her arm from his, but still walked near him.

"Then he gently put out his arm and Jasper Chase had gone with them, or far as the corner where Virginia lived. Dr. West had walked on a little way with them to his own house, and Rachel and Jasper had gone on from his house to her mother's.

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Rachel Winslow was so far from any social awakening experience with conflicting emotions. Had she ever loved Jasper Chase? Yes-no, the time was she felt that for Jasper's happiness was at stake over the result of his action. Was she in love with Jasper? Yes, in the sense of feeling that she had spoken as she did. There was very great sympathy in her heart for him