

immense quantity of the beautiful creeper, and had even twined some into wreaths. "I will come over and hang it for you after supper," he said, in answer to her thanks.

Finally, everything was ready, and the day arrived. Minnie was in a state of the most eager excitement, and was ready for them long before the train arrived; but at length it came, and Minnie felt Miss Dayton's kiss, and saw through her tears the good face of the white-haired old man, who was shaking hands with her father. They went into the cabin together, and Minnie gave them the best supper her stores could afford, while she talked with Miss Dayton. She seemed a little timid about talking to Mr. Stanhope, but when they were quite rested she asked him if he would like to see the place she had been arranging for worship. He looked a little surprised, but said, "Certainly," and followed her. Minnie had lighted two or three candles in the room, and the smell of the fresh wood-creepers made the air quite fragrant.

The little room was quite bare, save for its green trimmings, and Minnie's table with its red cloth and Bible; but the thought that had been in every part of the preparation