

It wanted only two weeks to the 12th of April, and the time between was well used. It would not be warm enough for the meetings to be held in the forest, and Minnie determined to convert the new room into a chapel for the occasion. This was easily done, for she so represented the anticipated visit to the villagers, that they all promised to come, each one with a chair for himself; and her little table, which her father had made from a tree, she covered with a little red shawl, and placed a Bible upon it: this was the pulpit. Her father spent many hours in cutting rude candlesticks to hang upon the walls, and one, more firm and almost ornamental, to place upon the table. William Adams came and looked in occasionally while the preparations were going on, but said not a word in any way.

Finally, Minnie asked his assistance.

"William," she said, "I want some ground pine. If you find any in the forest to-day will you please bring it home? I wish to ornament the room a little."

He looked pleased and nodded. In the evening, when he returned, he stopped his team at the door, and called out to her. She came quickly, and found he had gathered an