

hear, he could not refuse and read the Morning Service, from the Prayer-book, in as devout and reverent a manner as he could.

All through the Autumn, and even when the heavy snow storms made the roads almost impassable, the scattered farmers and villagers crowded to the Station, anxious to hear the Word of Life: it was the beginning of a Parish, and later, when after much self-communing and study, Arthur was duly authorized as a lay reader, and finally ordained, relinquishing his duties at the Station to Martin Morrow, who had grown old enough to undertake them, he had the pleasure of receiving from the mill owner, not only a site for a church and parsonage, but also a promise that the Flower of Woodhurst, the gentle Mary, should be the brightness of his home, causing him to forever rejoice that his lot had been cast in a "hole in the woods."

DAUGHTER OF THE DOMINION.