

promises to be a steady winter and good for getting out logs;" and once on his favourite subject it was turned over and over, with the satisfaction of a talker glad to get a fresh listener.

"You've got a new hand, down at the Station, I see. I can tell you, if any of you want to go to church, they cannot do better than go to the Station on Sunday, and hear him read: he beats the parson, at least *some* I've heard: he's *good*, and no mistake." Mary, who had come up while he was speaking joined in and asked many questions, making him tell her all he knew about the Station Master. He stayed there that night and the next day, while going on his rounds, told the people about the prayers and reading he had heard, and advised them not to miss it.

Judge of the surprise of Arthur Stanley, on the following Sunday, when several people arrived about the usual Church time. He felt a little diffident about taking upon himself the duties of a clergyman, but as they seemed so anxious to