

himself another moment for thought he threw the logs on, then bolted the door with care.

"Now, Annie, we had better get behind our barricade," he said.

"What a fearful wind it is, Mark! Don't you feel frightened?" said Annie, shivering as the wind roared over the house.

"Oh, Mark, I'm so frightened!" said another of the children, who was crying for fear.

"Let us pray to God to keep us," said Annie, and, clinging together, the small group repeated the Lord's Prayer.

They had scarcely reached the middle of it when Mark cried out, "Down with you all! down with you!"

The next moment came the fall of the Red School-house, and in another minute the danger Mark had feared had come to pass—the fallen stove had set the school-house on fire.