

Family Reading.

Tennyson's New Poem.

EARLY SPRING.

Once more the Heavenly Power
Makes all things new,
And comes the red plough'd hills
With loving blue;

New Select Serial.

A DEACON'S DAUGHTER.

BY MISS LILIAN F. WELLS.

CHAPTER II.

MARTHA'S TROUBLES ABOUT A BOOK.
Martha went slowly up to the house,
for she was sure of having a long
lecture from her father, and she dreaded
it.

'No, sir,' was the answer.
'Can't ye give me any idea?'
'No, sir. 'I've read all I could
get; that's all I know about it.'

softly opened, and a small figure stepped
noiselessly in on shoeless feet. Mrs.
Stirling stood still for a moment, hold-
ing her hand before the light, and look-
ing at Martha with a half regretful
expression on her worn, wrinkled face.

her ears were tortured by the sound
of her father's voice, delivering a
second edition of the last evening's
lecture.
'Oh, dear! I hope Huldah won't
see us,' thought Martha, with a sigh,

suddenly rose up, rushed out of the
house, down the path and along the
road, towards home.
The idea that her father would really
tell the whole story, had not entered
Martha's mind.

their daughter should become a useful,
Christian woman. With this aim in
view, they tried, as I have said, to
'break her will,' to make her obey
blindly every command, without ques-
tioning its justice or reasonableness;