by the four men, Arad Thompson, J. C. White, Chapin Humphrey, and Moses Giddings toward the building of the house.

As soon as they reached home they came out to see me, and with delight yet with most serious purpose told the story of their success. "Now we can have a meeting house. Now we must get about the work just as soon as possible."

I was surprised at what they had accomplished, but the more so at the unfolding of their absolute, unquestioning faith in the speedy accomplishment of what they longed for. The hour had come, the instruments had been raised up, and there was money enough to begin with.

In the month of February following, the lot of land was bought for $250.00, and the balance was deposited in Bangor. Despite the earnest faith of the good man and his wife the prospect, to ordinary persons, for immediate success in the enterprise was not very promising. The church was small in numbers, weak in a money point of view, and had no large body of sympathizers in the community.

A whole year went by without further opportunity for progress, and their only encouragement rested in their unwavering confidence of ultimate success. In March, 1865, a small brow of choice lumber, at No. 11, was bought at a fair price with the balance of the money on hand.

These logs were driven to the Hodgdon millpond, and remained there till the next Fall. The door to further advancement did not open. It did not seem expedient to seek further aid until the word had come to go forward at Houlton. Bro. Spaulding and his wife were narrowed up to prayer and waiting, for month after month.

As we now recall those days, the manner of life of that godly couple, in their home, comes back most forcibly to view. The conference meetings and all the more formal interviews were held in the front room, but the closet of prayer in that house, really, was the kitchen, in its spotless condition of neatness and exact arrangement.

A person might call many times and think that nothing was ever moved out of place in that room. The table always stood between the windows with a chair at each end, the stove was opposite, well back in the old fashioned fireplace, and two or three other chairs for callers were near by.