THE CHURCH GUARDIAN.

family Department.

THE TWO RIVERS.

(Written for the Church Guardian BY G. A. HANNOND

Earth's streams of pleasure glitter, As on this life they roll ; Casting a ray most winning Upon the journeying soul. Come and drink, O Mortal f Songe from the River say, Ere Death with ponderous portal Exclude you from the day. This moment is the bounteous, The future may not come ; Seize the glowing Present, For flowers grow o'er the tomb.

But joy and wealth and glory Evade its dim recesses ; Hope has no history there. And kindness no careases

Gon's streams of pleasure glitter, As on this life they roll ; A River full and golden, Meandering near the soul. Come and drink, Immortal ! Songs on the waters say, Ere Death with its black portal Exclude the jewelled my. Now is thy time of wisdom ; The goldon signet set : Now is thy time of sowing ; The harvest is not yet. Long years extend beyond thee, Through scenes which must be known,

When earth like mist has vanished, And Time has been o'erthrown. Shun the earth's drowning stream,

Avoid its dire abyares ; Woo dates its history thence And wails o'er sad excesses

* " AND WHO IS MY NEIGHBOUR"

[Written for the Church Guardian.]

(Concluded).

The days went very slowly new Early every morning I went to hear how Mrs. Gilbert had passed the night, and to look for a moment into the cool darkened room where she was lying. Never did I do so without seeing a vision of my brother too, coming so near to death in that far-off land. More than once I met Dr. Bentley, with whom] was slightly acquainted, and always cagorly asked him about his petient's condition. He seemed somewhat surprised at my ovident extreme anxiety knowing, as he must have done, that Mrs. Gilbert had no friends at Marston but he answered me patiently and courtoously. It was a vory sovero case, and he could not say that he had strong hopes of her recovery, but Sister Con stance's admirable nursing and the patient's fine constitution might, he trusted would bring her through. He hoped her brother might arrive very shortly; she had told him, during the first stages of her illness, that he was on his way to England, and she had requested him to telegraph to Liverpool that Mr. Fenton might learn at once, on the arrival of the vessel, where to find hor. It appeared that he had left Tasmania some few months after herself, so that no letter of hors could reach him, but she had had tidings from him from Panama, his letter having been forwarded to her here Thus he would know, before we saw him, where she was, would hasten to her at once; how earnestly I prayed that he might not como too late.

For some days Mrs. Gilbort's life seemed to hang upon a thread. One morning I stayed for hours in the little garden watching and waiting for any sign. Sister Constance seemed to feel sorry for me, and would now and then come to the door and beekon me and tell me how " she was. " Join me in the Church's beautiful prayers for the sick.' she said dige gently, "they will comfort you more than any thing, and you will be doing the best that can be done for her now Dr. Bentley had been with her since early morning; I could not go until I had seen him; and read in his fade whether there was any hope. At last, at last he came out; I was sitting on the steps of the little portico, and looked the question which I could not put into words. Thank Gop, I knew by his smile that she was better. "She is going to live, doctor." "Yes we may venture to hope to," he said kindly-"and now, go home, Miss Wharton, or I shall have you on my hands, too." A week had passed, during which my

quite friends. Now that she could venpleasant voice about Mrs. Gilbert's genileness and sweetness, and what a plea sure it was to nurse such a patient. 4It sick people were all like her," she would say, making nothing of the terrible, anxious days and nights she had passed to bring a few lovely hot-house flowers, upon her for a moment, but I could come pation to a visit to them in their lovely One evening however-can I over forget then those passed in our model village of it!-Sister Constance met me at the gate Marston-under hill. and, after taking a turn or two in the garden, asked me to come in and see her patient. "Oh no!" I said, "I could not, she would not wish to see me." "Pardon me," said Sister Constance with her quiot smile, "it is because she does wish it that I ask you. Mrs. Gilbert knows all about the young lady who day after have desired my prayers; all who, by day has haunted her garden and dogged Dr. Bontloy's stops and brought flowers necessities ; together with all our known to refresh her wenry eyes and grapes to and unknown benefactors. Render, O cool her lips, and stranger still, she Gop, a good reward, and a plentiful seemed to know, before I mentioned your name, that it must be Miss Wharton-She has given her orders that you are to be brought in, and you know an invalid's

commands must be obeyed." So I made no further objections, but with a loudly beating heart I followed her.

The room was only partially darkened "Verily, I say unto you, wanteever, and now; through one of the windows the shall ask the Father in Thy name, He will give it you."-John xvi., 23. ray that touched the anow-white bed in she answered, as if to set matters right sake .- Amen. between us, once for all. "I know you

your bright face seemed to do me Eph. iv., 29. good." How humbled I felt and yet

how happy. My heart was stirred to its Thy love; that very depths by the gentle charity of this iruly Christian. woman, so ready to draw the veil of her sweet forgiveness over my shortcomings. I sat boside her through the twilight

until the first stars came out, not talking much for fear of tiring her, and reserv-ing till the morrow the story of her brother and mine.

But on the morrow, when I went to see hor she had another nurse beside Sister Constance-a tall, bronzed, bearded man who could have carried her about like a baby, her very opposite in appearance, except that his eyes were clear and kind like hers: Louis Fenton, in his extrome anxiety about his sister. had started from Liverpool, within an hour of his that night. I was introduced, not as the some money for charitable purposes acquaintance of yesterday, but as the f send who had been "so good all through could not bear to break it, he walked all Wharton's sister!" and the strong, brown Wharton's sister" I said, my voice trembling, in spite of me, 'and I may woll feel abashed, when I think that I have made so poor a return for all your goodness!-O, Mr. Fenton, I have so longed That evening Stanley, our beloved, was

ture to leave her patient for a little while, him, as I did, at his sister's bed-side, Christianity will be treated and refuted. she would walk up and down the gard-seemed to have made us friends already. The readers of the magazine will be in-en path with me, and speak in her low, During Mrs. Gilbert's slow recovery I vited to forward to the Editor a note of tried to make up by every means in my any difficulties which may present thempower for my past neglect, and each day selves to their minds in connection with seemed to coment the friendship formed the subject, and with these the writer of would make my work *t.o.* easy, if my between us. In the late autumn how-the papers promises to deal in a supple-sick people were all like hor," she would ever, Louis Fenton thought it well to mentary article—Literary Churchman. take his sister to a more genial climate, and they left Marston-under-hill, never, through. Once or twice I had ventured in all probability to take up their residence there again. Their departure made a and asked her to put them in Mrs. Gil blank in my life which I found it diffiher's room, "she may like to look at cult to fill up; so much feeling, so much them, I said, but you need not tell her interest had centred round them that who brought them." She was daily they had come to occupy a large place in guining a little strength, although still so my heart. Our friendship however will writing and speaking on behalf of her feeble that she could not speak without last while life does; from it I date broader race in the East, last winter, told to a an effort. Since she had regained con-sciousness, I had never dared to look into solf-esteem, and I trust a wider charity her room; I had no right to intrude I am looking forward with joyous anticias often as I would I thought, to hear winter home on the Riviers in which I how she was, without her knowing. doubt not Clara has spent happier hours

THE END.

SACRA PRIVATA EXTRACTS.

Relations, Benefactors, &c.

Be gracious, O Lord, unto my relations, benefactors, enemies, and all that their own labors, do minister to our return, to all those who have been kind and charitable. Grant that we may meet hereafter in the Paradise of Gov. For Myself and Labors.

Bless all my labors for Thy glory, O Lord. and for the good of Thy Church.

These are what I ask, O Gop and which Mrs. Gilbert rosted, I should Father, above all things, for myself, and scarcely have known her face, so thin and for all that have desired my prayerswan had it become, but for those beauti- that we may be restored to Thy image ful, groy eyes that mot mine as 1 entered and never deface it by our sins; that the room, and seemed to draw me towards the image of Satan may be destroyed hor. I don't know how it was, but the in us; that all carnal affections may die next moment I was kneeling by her bed- in us, and that all things belonging to side, holding the tiny, thin hand she had the Spirit may live and grow in us; that stretched out towards me, my eyes so Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith; full of tears that I could hardly see the that Thy name and the name of our sweet smile with which she greeted me. Lord Jesus Christ may be glorified in us, For a moment or two neither of us spoke. and we in Him; that our hearts may be At last I said, " how good of you to let ontirely Thine ; that we may never grieve me come to see you, I did not l'hy Holy Spirit; but that we may con-deserve it." "You must not sny that," tinue Thine forever, for Jesus Christ's

"Let no corrupt communication proalways wished to be my friend, and now ceed out of your mouth, but that which this illuses has drawn us together. I am is good to the use of edifying, that it glad; do you know I always liked you ?| may minister grace unto the hearers."

> Grant O God, that I may delight in Thy love; that my conversation may be

May I never hear with pleasure, nor ever repeat such things as may dishonor Gon, or injure my neighbor, or my own character.

(To be continued.)

THE CARPENTER'S DREAM.-A POOT man was a carponter; and he often said to himself and to others, "If I was only rich, I would show people how to give.' In his dream he saw a pyramid of silver dollars-all new, bright and beautiful Just then a voice reached him, saying-" Now is your time! You are rich at last let us see your generosity !" So he rose arrival there. Stanley would be with us from his seat and went to the pile to take But the pyramid was so perfect that he Let us beware of cherishing unfounded hor illness." and it was utterly in vain around it, but found no place where he hor illness." and it was utterly in vain that I protested. "Illiss Wharton why his must be no other than Stanley heap. So he decided that the pyramid heap. So he decided that the pyramid prejudices, let us take care not to misrepresent the sentiments of any of our brethren. We are bound to ascertain what they really do hold, and to be sure should not be broken ! * and hand grasped mine. "Yes Stanley of and the awoke to know himthat we understand their opinions before solf, and to see that he would be generassuming that they are erroneous. The same truths may be expressed in divers ous only while comparatively poor.

Childgen's Department. GOD'S BIRD.

MISS LA FLESCHE, the educated daughter of an Omaha chief, who has been friend lately this little story, to illustrate the method by which the red man trains his children. "I remember," sho said, "the first time I ever heard the name of about the tents one summer's day, when I found a hurt bird lying on the ground. It was a fledgeling that had fallen from the tree and fluttered some distance from the nest. 'Ah!' I thought, 'now this is mine.' I was delighted, and ran about with it in my hands.

"'What have you there, Lugette? said one of the men who was at work in the field.

"'It is a bird. It is mine,' I said. "He looked at it. 'No, it is not yours. You must not hurt it. You have no right to it.' "Not mine?' I said

'I found it. Whose is it, then?'

"'It is God's. If you keep it, it will die. He will cure it. Go, and give it back to Him.'

Where is He ?" I asked.

yonder, near its nest, and lay it down, and say, "God, here is Thy bird again." He will hear you.' "I went to the tall grass crying, and

awed, and did as he bade me. I laid it sion of the Chief Shepherd, or as lay down on the grass in a warm, sunny spot, and said, 'GoD, here is Thy little bird the holy priesthood, of which all the members of the one body are partakers.

"I never forgo: that lesson."-N. Y. Churchman.

THE BISHOP OF NOVA SCOTIA'S SERMON.

WE find, to our regret, that the copy of us see to it that we are individually and the Bishop's Sermon, on which we relied, collectively building upon the one founwas not altogether accurate, and we are dation, and let every man take heed how now enabled to furnish the following he buildeth thereon. cor ections of the principal errors :

In the GUARDIAN of Sept. 23rd, page 5, column 2, line 25, for "ritual" read "doctrine." In column 3, line 41, for buried" read " ruined."

In GUARDIAN of Sept 30, page 4, line 32 from the bottom, after "depends" insert "This erroneous supposition appears to be, in some measure, attributable to a confusion between two offices of the Church, which is commissioned to evangelize the world, and also to edity and feed the faithful, the ordinance of preach ing being the more effective agency in the one case, the Holy Sacraments being es sential in the other." In the last line for "in which" read "But we hope that there is so far a general agreement, that we all believe".

In page 5, column 1, line 27, for measure' read "manner;" line 34, for observe" read "discern;" line 35, for public" read "great;" line 80, for services" read "music;" line 82, for "actor" read "orator;" line 90, read agreement in the principle." After line 10 from the boltom, ending with 'thinketh no evil," the following is the correct reading to the end of the sermon :

and Bessie; as for me, my having met ental critics, upon the great doctrine of our liberty degenerate into license. Let us adhere to the fair interpretation of the meaning and intention of the system of our Church, as avowedly a restoration (through reformation), of the doctrine and discipline of the early ages. Either the gold is represented by her, or by some other religious system, or it is not to be found upon the earth at all. The latter proposition cannot be admitted, and we declare by our adherence to her our conviction that there is nothing better to be found. Some, it is true, belier. ing that we have the gold, yet think that they detect alloy, which may be benchcially purged away, and call for a Revision of the Prayer Book. These dissatisfied persons seek for changes generally in one direction, desiring to expunge some teaching which has been deliberately retained by the compilers. They thanklessly ignore the special providence which guided our own reformers, and would Gon. I was a very little girl, playing foist upon us now, those foreign perversions of the truth, and repudiations of primitive doctrine, which were rejected by them, and from which we have been thus far mercifully preserved.

Let us then boldly declare and maintain our belief in the traditions that we have received, and let us all work heartily together, preserving the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace, in opposition to the flood of scepticism which threatens to overwhelm the truth. Let us ever bear in mind that the object of the organization of the Church, and of the whole system, is to develope the spiritual life, to unite us in the closest and most intimate union with our dear Lord. Let us, as God's fellow-laborers, work together for the furtherance of the truth, and for pulling down the strong. holds of error. That we may do this "'He is here. Go to the high grass effectually, the love of Christ must constrain us; we must be able to speak of that we do know, and testify of that we have seen, in our own experience. whether as pastors bearing the commismembers discharging the functions of The source of all energetic action must be faith, faith that worketh by love; faith appropriating to ourselves personally the gifts conveyed through Christ, faith that realizes the invisible and intangible; faith that is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. Let

Births.

ROBERTSON. -On Tuesday, 28th Sept., at 205 Hollis Street, Halifax, the wife of D. Robertson, Esq., of a son.

Marriages.

MILLER-HARNISH.- On the 25th ult., by the Rev. Henry Stamer, Rector of Hubbard's Cove. Robert Miller to Alice Harnish, both of Mill Cove, Lunenburg Co.

MOODY-JONES.-At the Stone Church, St. John, on the 9th Sept., by the Rev. Wm. Armstrong. James C. Moody, M D., of Richilucto, and Gussie, second daughter of the late James H. Jones, Esq., of Digby.

WHITH MALLETT. In Trinity Chu ch. Digby, on the 13th Sept. by the Rev. John Am-brose, M. A., Mr. Francis John White, of Moneton, N. B., to Miss Adeline Mallett, of Meteghan, Digby Co., N. S.

of Metegnan, Digoy Co., N. S. WARDROPER - HATHEWAY. - On Tuesday, 28th Sept., in Trinity Church, Boston, Mass, by the Rev. F. B. Allen, Mr. Herbert E. Wardroper, of St. John, N.B., to Miss. Helen M. Hatheway, daughter of the late Thomas Hatheway, Esq., of the serve place same place.

daily visits to Rose Villa had continued. Sister Constance and myself had become

may be one in heart and in belief. I am THE Rev. W. Boyd Carpenter is, we persuaded that if more pains were taken understand, about to contribute to Church to understand the real meaning of those to thank you and am so powerless to do Bells a series of papers designed to fur- who seem to differ from us, we should so." "This will never do he answered uish, in a popular form, arguments which frequently find that there is essential brightly, "I shall have to pack up bag and baggage, Clark and all, and be off at a moment's notice."

somewhat similar object in view, Mr. extremes on either side seem widely with us once more, welcomed with what Mackeson announces that he will com- separated ; but neither should judge the delight I need not say. Owing to Mrs. mence, in the September number of the other. A branch of the Catholic Church, Gilbert's sweetness and nobility of nature, Churchman's Shilling Magazine, a series as distinguished from the sects, must Churchman's Shilling Magazine, a series as distinguished from the sects, must rums advertised, and then you will want to there was nothing to mar my brother's of articles by an eminent theological needs be comprehensive ; let us not en- know i new To GET WELL. happiness in introducing the friend writer upon "The Resurrection," in which deavor to restrict the liberty of others. Which is answered in the words-Take whom he loved so much, to my mother the recent attacks, especially of contin bat let us beware lest our own use of Hop Bitters | See ether column.

Deaths. HILTE — At St. Margaret's Bay, September 15 h, Charlotte Ida, eldest daughter of & G. and Mary Hiltz. Mrsgo .-- At Tatamagouche Road, on Wed-100.—At latamagouche Hoad, on wear neaday Septembe 1st, Adeline Estella, in-fant daughter of David aud Nancy Minge, aged one year, one month, and nine days. "Suffer the little children to come unto forms, and they who differ in words me, and forhid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Gop." CLEAN.-At Albion Mines, Sept. 29th, at Albion Mines, Charlotte, relict of the late Mr. Allan McLean, in the 87th year of her age in Communion with the Church of England.

> HOW TO GET SICK. Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nost-