THE CHURCH GUARDIAN.

Literary Department.

"IN THY LIGHT SHALL WE SEE LIGHT."

From many a restless soul in darkness sighing, The cry goes up for light; As men on weary bods of sickness lying, Long for the close of night.

The mists of earth been darkness so enfold us, We cannot see the way ; Unless Thy mighty hand, dear Lord, uphold us Our feet must go astray.

4 Lighten our darkness,"- so the Church's plead

Ing Dally is raised on high, And He above, for sinners interceding, Will hear His children's ory.

The time will come when all earth's mists shall

yanish, In never-dying light : The Sun of Righteensness all clouds shall banish, There shall be no more night.

No night, no darkness sorrow, sin, nor sighing-Cashind an entrance there ; The Lamb Himself, true Light, for aye supply

ing. Fulfilling all our prayer.

Till then, duar Savionr, let us feel Thee guiding, Our never-failing Light;
O keep us ever in Thy help confiding Till faith be lost in sight !- Sdeetel.

DIARY OF A POOR YOUNG LADY

(From the German of MARIE NATHUSIUS.

A TALE FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

[Translated for the Church Guardian.]

(Continued). DEC. 22.

We began our holidays yesterday. have been in the garden-saloon all day. The tables are arranged, the presents spread out upon them, the tree dressed, but 1 have still little things to settle and to do. I have a solomn, blissful feeling in the fostive-looking room. The manger for Lucio is very charming. The gardener has made me an exquisite little garden, and I have made a straw thatch for the shod and painted all the ligures-it is nearly dono. To-day I heard carriages driving up at ressos rustling, doors shutting. the house is alive, the guests have come. Now safe and secluded 1 felt. I have the permission not to appear at table at Christmas. There is still a good deal to there in the twilight, but first I took a little walk up and down by the elder hodge. It is pleasant to walk alone, especially at this beautiful time. In a little while I saw a figure approaching, and soon recognized Herr von Tülsen and heard bim call mo, as I ran off as as quickly as I could. Work does not diminish at the parsonage, on the contrary it increases ; each time I go I find that fresh monutains have grown up before the dear Fran Pastorin. I advised her not to think of them just now, and the Pastor is of my opinion ; we will spend to-morrow is Sunday too. The children are almost irrepressible; what a jeyous stir there is in the house, and yet what a breath of peace. The Paster looks at it all with such clear, calm oyes, and when it so gladly. We were very industrious till eleven o'clock, while the Horr Paster read us the life of St. Monica,-then he took me heme.

DEC. 24. "Glory be to Gon on High, on earth peace, good-will to mon."

The silver standards were lighted before the Altar, and the old knights and ladies looked more life-like than over. We sang joyous Christmas carels, many childrens voices joined in, and even some very small, tonder voices lisping among the rest did not disturb us. Fraulein von Ramberg, Rosalie and some other ladics had come in afterwards and went away with the rest. We lingered in the churchyard while the balls were chiming, till all the lights were out, and then we hastened away. Herr von Schaffau offered his arm to Aunt Julchon and to me too; I never saw his face so bright, he looked as happy as the other children. He told me he was looking forward to what he was to get in the 'garden-room.' I felt frightened at first, but soon thought he was only joking, for I had nothing for him. Insie and I quickly put on our white dresses, and some orange-blossoms

Then we hastened to light the candles, and Rosalie helped us, as indeed she had done in the sewing. The corner where I had my presents for Lucio and the others was covered with a cloth. And now we heard whispering and the sound of little foot, the door was opened, the happy moment had come to which we had looked forward, and for which we had worked so industriously. Beaming with plaasure the little company camo in, we led each one to its place, and then we sang: "From highost Heaven 1 came," and "O kappy, blossed Christ-mastide." Rosalis and Lucie and I and Sophie sang second with some of the like destruction. elder children, and it sounded beautiful in the high hall. Then came the joyous surprise and admiration of the beauti-

ful gilts, and I was so much taken up with the children that I did not notice how the room had become filled with larger guests. Herr von Tülsen's unpleasant voice might have disturbed me, but I would not let myself be disturbed. Lucie was greatly delighted with the manger. The transparency : "Glory to Gon in the Highest," shone out brightly among the dark conservatory plants, and the big people were pleased with it too, God's temple in and I divided my pictures among the ladies. When the first stir was over, and as I was standing alone near tha manger, Herr von Schaffau came up to evil. They blant the noble impulses which me. "So there is nothing at all for me?" be done at the parsonage. I was going he said softly. He seemed almost sad, and looked at me as though he would with the sensual animal type. read my heart. Could he suppose that I hear him any ill will ? I don't know what I fel! as he spoke; I looked at him I would gladly have given him some-thing. He must have read my thoughts lightened up his face. When I said quite what it might have been had they that if I might I should like to give him bessing granted to man and woman paint mo a picture of the Pletten alike, of the pure in heart? House?" and I promised him gladly to de so. Aunt Julchen's loud veice these days in peace and quistness, and child us to the presents up stairs, and then it occurred to me for the first time that no doubt there would be something for me, and I entered the brilliantly lighted drawing-room with some anticipation. O, I have received too much; the his wife's 'mountains' cast too much dress handkorchiefs and gloves, and paint and paper, and brushes and some beautiful books. I did not know what to say,

[To be Continued.]

PURITY.

Text-Matt. v. 8: "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." I have read in an ancient book the

tale of an enchanter who inhabited a wide, dreary forest, whither he lured men to their destruction. Those who ventured into it lost them selves in the gloomy forest paths, and when, faint and weary, they longed for brothers that they could not be counted, rest and refreshment, he appeared to They were pale and thin like myself. them as a crowned king, at the head of a stately court of lords and ladies, offering them food and shelter if they would follow him.

He led them into a shining palace glittoring with gold and silver, and placed before them an enchanted cup, out of which he bade them drink. As they raised it to their lips, they became cold and stiff as marble, so that

they could no longer turn and fice. Their eyes were opened, and they saw

the enchanter, not new as a king, but as a hideous monster, surrounded by a rab myself thought we would make a visit to ble crowd of human forms all with the heads of beasts. One had the face of a wolf with fiery eyes and open jaws; another resembled a hissing serpent; a third was like a squatting toad. And if the man drunk deeply of that cup, he pleasant, as we passed the windows, to himself became like the loathsome forms see the joy of the children "Look ! here which surrounded the enchanter. Dumb and unable to warn his fellow-man of have sent it to us," and then she danced their fato, he was forced to join the hide-up and down with delight .- A little bey ous crew and lead other wanderers to a said, " now I can use my now sled, and Does anything like this over happen

in real life, think you?

There is a dark wood, called the wood of error, into which mon wander recklessly in youth. They want to "see life" -and the enchanter comes,-Satan premising thom happiness. Sin seems very haps the pure white snow reminded her pleasant, and a man, they think, must of heavon, where the blessed saints shall have his fling.

So they drink of the poisoned cup and the devil is made glad.

Who can wreck another's soul and leave his own uninjured? Who can defile God's temple in the heart and not be

It is thus mon lose the self-respect which is their bulwark against moral raise them above the brutes. They blur their divinity, and stamp their souls

Not Gedwards they look -- but earthwards. They have forsaken the whiteroked company of the Christ, to follow the rabble crew of the enchanter. Alas for them, even if they break loose from that base seciety, can life ever again be Are you on the borders of that dark

wood of error 1

Is the enchanter holding out that fatal cup for the first time to-day ? "Pray that yo enter not into tempta-

tion."-Standard of the Cross.

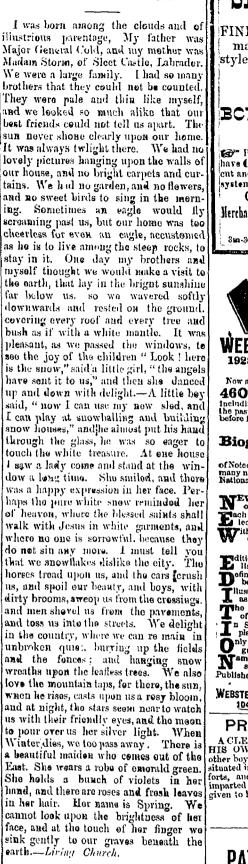
GRATITUDE AND FAITH.

I romember an old woman, whose great which to spend the last few years of her led or depressed." The party had been ful applications she got what she desired. | broke into a strain of singing : I went to see her on the first day that she took possession of her new home, and my visit was quite unexpected. She was

people, and will have morey upon His One Lady and her maid, who perished, T. P. CONNOLLY, and ordered their cab for the morning grateful some people are for small mercies icted Yes, so it is. No discord can outer my heart. It is Christmas up hero. Guests invol for Christmas Evo. The melted snow made the reads almost impassable : up by the meadow-bridge the river has burst its banks, and Herr von Schaffau the train, had been in vain dissuaded by burst its banks, and Herr von Schaffau the train, had been in vain dissuaded by the train, because we should live so as to be found fit for, our Hearenly that. Choose some heroic tune." -"All Sole Agent for Nova Scotia. right, sir," he replied, with a bright face, Corner of George & Granville Streets and struck up : 24-3 m "Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers onward To their home on high." 1879 1879 Army and Navy HAT' STORE. "Ah Frank," said Mr. Stanley, "it isn't so as to be found fit for, our Heavenly rode up kimself to prevent accidents. It his wife, whe, in her alarm at the tem-almost made us low-spirited. He had pest, took the strong measure of so delay-had promised to take us for a walk, and his cab that he missed the train, and rethe heavenward way you mean, is it? I Home. C. W. H. K. should think you would prefer the homeward way." THOMAS & CO. strange to say, we were ready with every-turned in no good-humour with the thing by three o'clock. We had won author of the russ. Another lady and our wager, and rightly speaking, he ought gentleman were reluctantly dissuaded BEWARE OF THE BEGINNING-Temp "How do you like this, sir? Hats, Caps and Furs, Umbrellas, tation is sure to be early with its begin-"My God, my Father, while I stray Far from my hone, in life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say," "Thy will be done." nings. Se too should watching and Rubber Coats, Trunks, Valises, to have kept his promise. Lucie is really from travelling on so tempestous a day. very fond of her uncle. She jumped up when we saw him some time later hurry-ing through the garden in search of us. and Sunday in Edinburgh with the girl Satchels and Carpet Bags, Sleigh praying : early in life ; early in the day ; early in every undertaking what haste Robes, Horse Clothing, Gents' and the man must make who would be before- the poor fellows wo have lately lost. "Frank, you are thinking tee much of Ladies' Fur Coats, and Mantles. Sing, my dear Frank, your best song." Wo were near the little fir-grove, and ran to whom he was engaged, and who hesi-Civic and Military Far Glove Manufacturers, He responded by singingin and hid, and as he passed by, Lucie tated to return on a stormy day, but was MASONIC OUTFITS shock some of the soft snew from the persuaded by her not to risk his work by The Bishop of Tennessee confirmed a branches and made him stop. Soon the breaking faith with his employers, and Methedist Descon lately who, when bells began to ring, the lighted church perished in consequence. No railway asked what had brought him to the "Onward, Christian soldiers, "Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Jesus Going on before." Mr. Stauley adds: "I saw that he was a serious and religious vein of mind. glamed through the twilight, one by one accident has, we believe, ever before ec-lights came up from the village. We cured of which every witness was swal-the history of his Church, and had getten in a serious and religious vein of mind, went up also, entered the Castle pew, and lowed up absolutely and immediately, as found—Aunt Julchen there before us I in this case.—Cornish Telegrach. Going on before." Going on before." Church, said that he had began to read the history of his Church, and had getten in a serious and religious vein of mind, and refrained from disturbing him far-ther."—Church Union. the history of his Church, and had getten in a serious and religious vein of mind, 44 to 48 Barrington St. CORNER OF SACEVILLE. 1y-1

Childgen's Department.

A SNOW-FLAKE STORY.

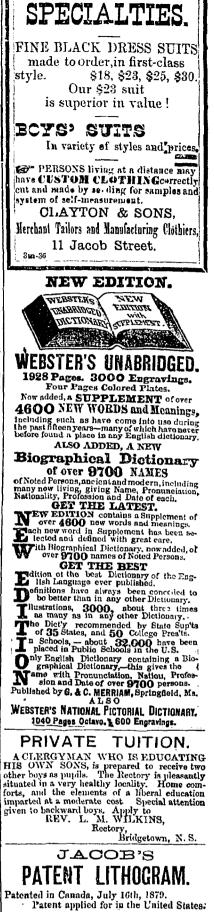


SINGING IN TROUBLE.

Mr. Stanley, in his "Dark Continent," gives a touching illustration of the inwish it was to obtain an alms-house, in finence of songs when the mind is troubbut I must confess that the paints and life. She had taught herself in her old in great danger, and had passed through paper gave me the greatest pleasure of age to read by attending the daily services severe fighting. Frank Pocock, the sunof the Church. After several unsuccess- niest of them all, and the best loved,

"The bone land! I long to meet Those who have gone before; The weeping eyes and wenry feet Rest on that happy shore."

sengers to go, or prevented them from visit was quite vigoing, by the ill-fated train from Dundeo. reading her Biblo. Earth ; break forth into singing ye mountains, for the Lord hath comforted his Mr. Stanley said, "Frank, you will so Send all orders to Two things struck me: one was how make every boy cry with such tunes as



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MANY curious stories have been told of "Sing O Heavens ! and be joyful O the incidents which caused certain pas-

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