

window, and commenced laying the things thereon. She always sobbed when he beat her.

* * * * *

And yet she loved him! Ever since she had been five years of age she had had no one to love but her father—and the birds. As a dog licks the hand that has beaten it, she would sometimes turn round to her father in the midst of her sobs, after he had laid the cruel stick across her shoulders in one of his drunken passions—she would sometimes turn round, in the midst of her sobs, and try to kiss his hand. Even, although she feared him so much, she was always glad when he came home; for the days were sometimes very long and lonely when he was away at his work in the fields. And when the birds had ceased to sing, and the wind had grown chill, she would become timid and frightened; for she knew, then, that the twilight was falling, and the night fast coming on. And when her father was very late, as he sometimes was, she would sit very still on the little stool in the corner near the fire, and cry softly to herself—she knew not why—not daring to move for the fear that was upon her. She was always terrified at perfect stillness. She used to think, in her own wise little head, that it was like death. She had a horror of death. She remembered the death of her mother, just four years ago. And the dead stillness that had fallen on her home since then had well-nigh caused her little heart to break. And she was always glad when her father came, even although she knew that he would beat her the next moment. She always welcomed him with love—dumbly—always with dumb love. Her heart was brimfull of love. And so she loved her father—and the birds.

II.

The yellow-hammers came no more to the ash-copse. They went down, instead, to the valley, wherein rose the grey tower of the little church; for it was warmer there than on the uplands. The blackbird sang no more in the plantation. No more did the pleasant summer wind send long-drawn, mystic whispers along the tops of the springing corn. The sun went away, almost to the line of the horizon, where the low hills rose dimly in the south, and grew red and sullen. But the wren sang on in the stunted elm-tree.

The grey November had come upon the land. From the north-east the biting winds came down. Dreary and gaunt looked the tall trees, as they loomed fantastic and shadowy through the gloomy mist. But the wren sang on bravely in the elm-tree.

The weary days crept by. The black winter seized the land in its iron grip. It was in the early days of December that the snow began to fall. Noiselessly and ceaselessly it fell, until it was piled up in great drifts against the gaunt banks that bounded the meadows; against the trunks of the bare trees; against the window of the

lonely cottage. Sometimes a plucky sparrow essayed to chirp lustily in this land of death-like silence, as he perched on the chimney of one of the cottages on the uplands; but he soon gave up the attempt, for it sounded strange and sad in the stillness. The afternoons darkened into night at four o'clock. And still the wren sang on in the elm-tree.

(To be Continued.)

BIRTHS.

PARLEE—At Stanley, N.B., May 31st, the wife of the Rev. Henry T. Parlee, of a son.

BAPTISMS.

MCDONNELL—On 3rd inst., at St. George's Church, Dutch Settlement, Edith Bertha, infant son of Edward and Elizabeth McDonnell, Renfrew. Halifax Co.

MARRIED.

JEENOR-WATERFIELD—On the 12th June, at St. George's Church, Dutch Settlement, Halifax Co., by the Rev. Robert W. Huggell, Parish Priest, William Wesley Jeenor to Mary Anne Waterfield, of Halifax.

WETMORE-FREEMAN—At Jordan Falls, N.S., on June 5th, by Rev. O. F. Wiggin, Rector of Sackville, New Brunswick, brother-in-law of the bride, Herbert Hardie Wetmore, merchant of Liverpool, Queen's County, to Mary Isabel Freeman, daughter of R. W. Freeman, Esq.

LOWRY-BRINE—On the 18th inst., by the Rev. P. H. Brown, B.A., the Rev. James Lowry, M.A., Vicar of St. Barnabas, Barbadoes, to Victoria, third daughter of W. E. Brine, Esquire, Ex-Provincial Cashier, of Nova Scotia.

DIED.

HOLMES-GRANT—At Stellarton, N.S., May 29th by Rev. D. C. Moore, R.D., John Holmes to Lydia Grant.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

COMPTON LADIES COLLEGE, COMPTON, P.Q.

The Diocesan College for the higher Education of Young Ladies re-opens on

Sept. 5th, 1887.

This Institution furnishes a Thorough Christian Education at the exceptionally low rate of from \$150 to \$200, (according to extras), per annum. It is under the management of a Corporation appointed by the Synod of the Diocese, the Lord Bishop of Quebec being President.

Send for Circular to

REV. G. H. PARKER,

Honorary Bursar,

June 19th, 1888.

Compton, P.Q.



COMMUNION PLATE.

FLAGONS,

CHALICES, &c., &c.

Silver Plated Ware of the finest quality. English and American designs.

Plated Cutlery of every description
Marble Clocks, Bronzes, Art Pottery, Articles for Wedding Presents.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

WATSON & PELTON.

88 St. Sulpice, Montreal.

CHURCH MUSIC

ANTHEMS,

TE DEUMS,

SERVICES,

HYMN BOOKS,

&c., &c., &c.

All the Music used in the Services of the Church can be had from

J. L. LAMPLUGH,

MUSIC PUBLISHER AND DEALER

63 Beaver Hall, Montreal.

TELEPHONE NO. 1906

FOR

TOWNSHEND'S

Bedding, Curled Hair, Moss, Alva, Fibre and Cotton Mattresses. The Stem-winder wove wire Beds in four qualities. Feather Beds, Bolsters, Pillows, &c., 334 St. James street, Montreal.



WANTED STAMPS.

I will pay from 1c to \$5 each, for old postage stamps of Canada, all the British Provinces and United States, "Only those used between 1847 and 1869 are wanted, none later than 1869." H. L. HART, Box 252, Sackville, N.B. Scotia.

Gluten Flour and Special Diabetic Food are invaluable waste-repairing Flours, for Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Debility, and Children's Food. No Bran, mainly free from Starch. Six lbs. sent to physicians and clergymen who will pay express charges. For all family uses nothing equals our "Health Flour." Try it. Sample free. Send for circulars to FARWELL & RHINES, Watertown, N.Y.

WANTED

PRIEST OR DEACON, unmarried, as Assistant in large Country Parish on line of I. C. R. Must be musical, and sound Churchman. Good testimonials required. "Rector," Box 140, Petitcodiac, N.H.

WANTED

A Governess for the Church of England Female Orphan Asylum, Quebec. All information can be obtained by application to the

"Secretary of the F. O. A,"

82 255 Grande Allee, Quebec,

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, O.

VIRGINIA FARMS and MILLS SOLD and exchanged. Free Catalogues. F. E. GRAFTON & CO., Richmond, Va.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE AT the office of the H. P. HUBBARD CO., Judicious Advertising Agents and Experts, New Haven, Ct., who can quote our every lowest advertising rates.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

FOR JULY 1888.

CONTENTS:

MISER FARREL'S BEQUEST.—

In two Parts Part II.—J. P. Quincy.

STUDIES OF FACTORY LIFE:

The Village System.—Lillie B. Chase Wyman.

YONE SANTO: A CHILD OF

JAPAN.—XXVI.—XXIX.—E. J. House.

A GREEN MOUNTAIN CORN-

FIELD.—Bradford Torrey.

A CHANGING ORDER.—Harriet

Waters Preston.

THE DESPOT OF BROOMSEDGE

COVE.—XIII., XIV.—Charles Egbert Craddock.

BOSTON PAINTERS & PAINT-

INGS. I.—William Howe Downes.

A BROWNING COURTSHIP.—

Edna Orne White.

THE TELEPHONE CASES.—H.

C. Merwin.

DR. HOLME'S NEW VOLUME.

LEA'S MEDIEVAL INQUISITION,

KINGLAKE'S INVASION OF THE CRIMEA.

THE CONTRIBUTORS' CLUB.

BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person; many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for anyone to make \$5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. 34-ty

Drink, weary Pilgrim, drink, I say
St. Leon drives all ills away.

MONTREAL, 8th May, 1888.

A. POULIN, Esq., Manager St. Leon Water Co., Montreal:

DEAR SIR,—It affords me great pleasure to state that recently I have used St. Leon Water (as per four printed directions), with the most gratifying results.

From my experience I can conscientiously recommend the Water as invaluable.

Yours truly,

H. MACDIARMID.

3-y

Montreal Stained Glass Works.



CASTLE & SON,

Artists in English Conventional and Antique, Lead and Mosaic—Memorial Stained Glass.

40 Bligny Street, Montreal, P.Q. and Fort Covington, New York.

Letters from 'Hell.

This remarkable book with a preface by George MacDonald is worth reading. Mailed free for 30 cents by

F. E. GRAFTON & SONS,

252 St. James st., Montreal.

ELIGIBLE FARM FOR SALE.

One Hundred and Twelve Acres—highly productive. Good House and Barn. Near Railroad, Church and schools, and in the most cultivated and beautiful portion of the Eastern Townships, Province of Quebec. Will keep 18 cows and teams of horses. Price low and terms easy. Address

15-47 "FARM," GUARDIAN OFFICE.

A GENTLEMAN

Requires a Situation as Organist, or where good classes in Music could be formed. References to the Rev. Dr. Partridge, (St. George's), Halifax.

Address A. W. STEVENS, 180 Barington street.