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 She remembered the of death. 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 brimfall of And so she loved her father love. -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 pleasaat summer wind send longdrawn, 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 northeast the biting winds came down. The country-side was still and bare. 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 againt the gaunt banks- that bounded the meadows ; against the tranks of the bare against the tranks of the bare Honorary Bursar, trees; against the window of the June 19th, 1888. Compton, P.Q.

lonely cottage. Sometimes 8 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 after-

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noons darkened into night at four o'clock. And still the wren sang on in the elm-tree.

(To be Continued.)

BIRTHS. PARLEE-At Stauley, N.B., May 31st, the wife of the Rev. Henry T. Parlee, of a son.

BAPTISMS.

MCDONNELL-On 3rd inst., at St George's i hurch. Dutch Settlement, Edith Ber-tha, infant son of Edward and Eliza-beth Mc. Jonnell, Ronfrew. Halifax Co. MARRIED.

MARRIED. JEENOR-WATERFIELD-On the 12th June, at St. George's Church, Dutch Settle-ment. Hallfax Co. by the Rev. Robert W. Hudgell, Parish Priest, William Wesley Jeenor to Mary Anne Water. field. of Hallfax. WETMORE-FREEMAN-At Jordan Falls, N. S., on June 5th, by Rev. O. *. Wigglos, Rector of Sackville, New Brunewick brother in-law of the bride, Herberi Hardle Wetmore, merchant of Liver-pool, Queen's County, to Mary Isabel Freeman, daughter of R. W. Freeman, Esq.

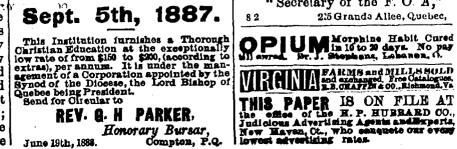
Lower-BRINE-On the 18th inst., by the Rev P. H. Brown, B.A., the Rev. James Lowry. M.A., Vicar of St. Barnabas, Barbadoes, to Victoria, third daughter of W. E. Brine, Esquire, Ex-Provincial Cashier, of Nova Scolia. DIED.

HOLM BS-GRANT-At Stellarton, N.S., May 29th by Rev. D. U. Moore, R.D., John Holmes to Lyuiz Grant.



COMPTON, P.Q.

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





ng 106, ng Va

Requires a Situation as Organist, or where good elasses in Music could be formed. References to the Rev. Dr. Partridge, (St. George's), Hallfax. Address A. W. 57 6-1 JS0 Baring A. W. STEVENS, 180 Barington street.