

DIARY OF A POOR YOUNG LADY.

(From the German of MARIE NATHUSIUS.)

[Translated for the Church Guardian.]

A TALE FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

(Continued.)

My luggage was put up and the coachman pointed me to a place on the back seat. An old grey cloak lay beside me, and a similar one only lined with plaid lay beside the coachman. I asked the man whose it was. He replied that it belonged to Count von Schaffau, the brother of Frau von Schlichten, and the one by me to Vollberger, the servant, and that we were to fetch both at the next village. It was very humiliating to me to be obliged to sit beside the servant, I felt indignant, but in secret I was glad that aunt was not obliged to see all this. In about half an hour we entered a sort of valley; a large village, Graubergen, stretched along the base of bare, sandy hills, whose sides are torn here and there by quarries. At the end of the village stands the castle. Here we stopped and waited for about a quarter of an hour, when several gentlemen appeared in the arched gateway, amongst them an old and a young one in a travelling dress. I was surprised that the young one was Herr von Schaffau. He is tall and slender, and looks very refined,—otherwise he certainly did not impress me pleasantly. He was accompanied by two gentlemen to the carriage, they bowed to me. The two strangers said something to me about the bad roads and weather. Count von Schaffau seemed annoyed about something, he did not address me, but took the reins from the coachman, and scarcely waited for his servant to take his place beside me. I had to bear it, and who knows what will follow? Many of the nobility are said to be very proud and arrogant to their governesses.

We had scarcely left the village when a fine rain began to fall, which soon grew heavier and heavier. Count von Schaffau pulled his collar up about his ears. I was afraid about my bonnet. I took it off and put it under the cover, and tied a handkerchief over my head. While doing so I noticed my neighbour more particularly, and how pleased I was to see an old, friendly face, which reminded me of Jacob. He protected me from the rain, and, indeed, he was the first person who showed me any sympathy; it did me good.

The road became worse and worse, the wheels almost sank to the axles, and we only got on step by step. Once when the carriage nearly upset I cried out. Count von Schaffau looked round surprised. I took myself to task, and really became quite resigned. I was cold through and through, weary and hungry, so it would not make matters much worse to be thrown into the mud. When it was twilight Vollberger showed me Braunsdorf. It lies under the same ridge of hills, but here the slopes are planted with orchards. The castle in an ancient building with two small round towers, and surrounded by tall trees. Vollberger said that they stood in a park equal to the most beautiful wood. Meantime the rain had ceased, the clouds divided, and the moon rose golden over the dark trees; it seemed like a good omen.

We drove into the court. One wing of the castle was brilliantly illuminated, it looked magnificent, and my courage rose. I had put my bonnet on again when I got out; I saw plainly that Herr von Schaffau's eyes rested on it with disfavour. I must certainly take the feather off. He said a few civil, indifferent words, which I answered briefly. In the lofty Hall, Vollberger left us to fetch some one for me. Herr von Schaffau accompanied me up a flight of stairs. Servants were hurrying about, and dance-music sounded from the inner apartments. Herr von Schaffau said, as I thought, ironically, "those are doubtless agreeable sounds to you." I did not know what to say, the sounds are not especially agree-

able to me. "You are fond of dancing?" he continued. "I have never danced," I replied; and then it struck me that I had spoken inconsiderately, so I added—"at least only by myself, or with Adelaide." How absurd that must have sounded. Herr von Schaffau looked at me with a peculiar expression. A rather pert-looking, fair-haired girl came hurrying up, and took me to my room, saying that she would see at once to light and fire. She did not come, however, and I had time to look about me. I found that I was in one of the two towers; two windows were quite overgrown with ivy, the bright moonlight fell through the two others. If hunger and cold had not distressed me, the solitude and quiet in this peculiar and yet cosy room would have done me good. But my position was insufferable; yonder from the brightly illuminated windows came the sound of the joyous music, and I saw the shadows of the dancers flying past; everything was bright and social, only I was forgotten and quite alone. Just then there was a light knock at the door. I said, "Come in." A gentleman stood on the threshold, and I recognized Count von Schaffau's tall figure in the moonlight. "Lucie?" he asked, and then he added, surprised,—"have you no light?" "Not yet," I answered, and the tone of my voice must have expressed my discomfort. He went away hurriedly, and a little while after I heard loud voices on the corridor, the door was opened noisily, and a lady in a heavy silk dress rustled in, a servant carrying a chandelier following her. "There is a frightful confusion in this house," she said in a scolding voice; "neither light nor tea nor anything else to be had!" She sent the servant away and still further expressed her annoyance at the uncomfortable condition in which she found me.

(To be Continued.)

Try the Standard Remedies advertised in another column by Allison & Co. They will all be found reliable and efficacious.

FITZPATRICK'S PREMIUM STAINED GLASS for Churches

Costs no more than inferior Works. Received Prizes, London, England, 1871. Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876. Address—Box 226, Stapleton, Richmond County, N. Y. 19-1y

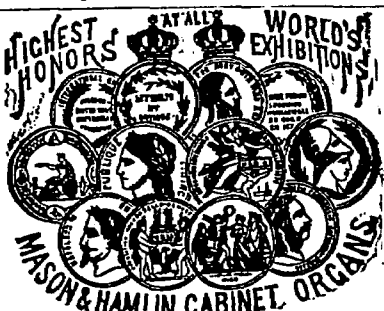


Mail Contract.

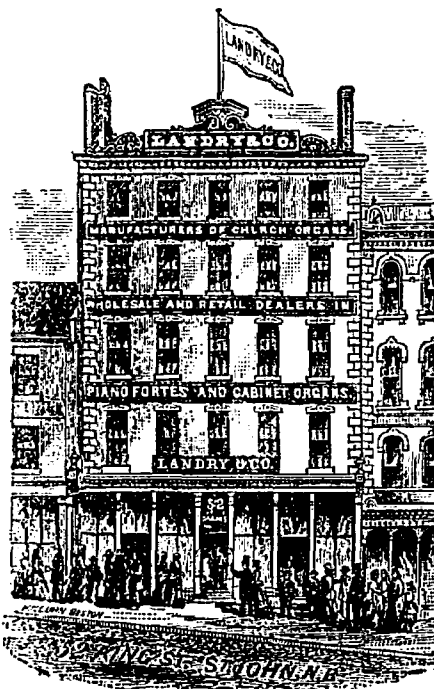
TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 31st October, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, six times per week, each way, between

Bridgewater and Shelburne, under a proposed contract of four years from the 1st January next. Conveyance to be made in vehicles drawn by not fewer than two horses. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract, may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Bridgewater, Liverpool and Shelburne, or at the office of the subscriber. CHAS. J. MACDONALD, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax, Sept. 19th, 1879. 25



NEW AND BEAUTIFUL STYLES. Now ready, at Reduced Prices. One to Twenty-one Stops, \$34, \$46, \$78, \$84, \$99, \$100 to \$300 and upward. Before purchasing or hiring any organ, send for our latest ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, PRICE LIST, and CIRCULARS with useful information for purchasers. Sent free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., BOSTON, NEW YORK or CHICAGO.



THE CELEBRATED Estey ORGANS.

New and Beautiful Styles.

CATALOGUES FREE.

CARD.

NO AGENTS! NO COMMISSIONS!

THE system of employing Agents or Canvasers at a high commission has been strictly abandoned by us, it having proved very unsatisfactory to both ourselves and customers. In future we will sell our

Pianofortes and Organs

AT NET WHOLESALE PRICES,

Direct to purchasers. In this way buyers of Pianos and Organs will save from twenty to forty per cent. by dealing directly with us, and, moreover, far better satisfaction can be guaranteed.

We claim to sell the best Instruments to be had, and at the lowest prices consistent with first-class articles.

The cash system enables us to sell at a very small advance on cost of manufacture, although to honest and reliable parties we do not object to allow a reasonable time for payments.

Parties ordering by mail can rely upon getting as fine an Instrument as if personally selected by themselves. Any Organ or Piano not found exactly as represented can be returned to us at our expense. We refer with pleasure to over Fifteen Hundred Pianos and Organs sold by us the last ten years.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage accorded us hitherto, we can only say that we will continue our endeavours to thoroughly satisfy our customers in all their dealings with us.

LANDRY & CO, 52 KING STREET, St. JOHN, N. B.



Mail Contract.

TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa, until noon, on Friday, the 31st October, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week, each way, between

Noel and Walton, under a proposed contract for four years from the 1st of January next. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained, at the Post Offices of Noel and Walton, or at the office of the subscriber. CHAS. J. MACDONALD, Post Office Inspector. Post Office Inspector's Office, Halifax, 19th Sept., 1879. 25

JACOBS' PATENT LITHOGRAM.

Patented in Canada, July 16th, 1879. Patent applied for in the United States:

WONDERFUL SAVING OF TIME, LABOR AND MONEY.

A New, Simple, Perfect and Wonderful Method of PRODUCING OVER FIFTY COPIES of any Writing, Documents, Plans, &c., FROM ONE WRITING. No Press, Roller, Pad or Prepared Paper required. This apparatus is so simple a child can operate it.

TEN IMPRESSIONS PER MINUTE.

An Invaluable Article to Official Assignees, Lawyers, Architects, Surveyors, Bankers, Merchants, Tradesmen, Schools and others.

Send all orders to

T. P. CONNOLLY, Sole Agent for Nova Scotia. Corner of George & Granville Streets

25-3m

Compton Ladies' College, Compton, P.Q.

An Incorporated School for the Higher Education of Young Ladies, embracing also a Junior and Preparatory Department. ESTABLISHED 1874.

President & Visitor—The Lord Bishop of Quebec. Principal—The Rev. J. Dinzey, S. A. C. Lady Principal—Mrs. Mines, M.C.T., London, Eng. Lady Superintendent of the Household—Mrs. Dinzey.

This well-known School for the daughters of gentlemen, so noted for the Healthiness and Beauty of its situation,

WILL RE-OPEN SEPT. 10th, With an able & efficient Staff of Teachers.

The facilities offered in this Institution for a thorough education are second to none in the Dominion, while no effort is spared to make the School a REFINED, CHRISTIAN & HAPPY HOME for the pupils.

The MUSICAL DEPARTMENT is under the able management of MISS HOLLAND. FRENCH, by a FRENCH teacher, is taught DAILY in the School.

YOUNG PUPILS will be the exclusive charge of a kind and experienced Governess, specially engaged for the purpose, and will also be tenderly cared for by the Lady Principal and Mrs. Dinzey.

TERMS.

Board, Laundry, and Tuition Fees, including the whole Course of English, French, and other Modern Languages, taught in the School, Drawing, Painting, Calisthenics, Needle-Work, Medical Attendance, and Medicine, \$185 per annum.

Music, with use of Piano, 36 " " A reduction of \$20 per annum for each Pupil is made in case of sisters and the daughters of Clergymen.

REFERENCES.

Rev. J. A. Kaulbach, Truro, N. S. E. Kaulbach, Esq., M.P., Lunenburg, N. S. Wm. M. Jarvis, Esq., St. John, N. B. Hon. J. J. Fraser, Fredericton, N. B. * * * For "Circulars," address the Principal, REV. J. DINZEY, Ladies' College, Compton, P.Q. 10-1f

TO

Sunday-School Teachers.

Being anxious to increase our circulation, and at the same time interest Church people in Church matters, we offer you

Twenty per Cent. Commission

On all New Subscriptions to this Paper. That is to say, we will mail you a copy of the paper FREE, on receipt of Five Subscribers' names, with the money. Our Subscription Price is ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS.

DIOCESE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

President, - - - THE LORD BISHOP.

Collections—Offertories earnestly asked.

Funds Greatly Needed.

"Freely ye have received freely give."

Treasurer—Wm. Gossip, Esq., Granville St., Halifax Secretary—Rev. B. Wainwright, P. O. Box 494, Halifax.