Family Depantment.

LYRA MISSIONARIA.

THE CALL

"Speak, Louts, for thy servant heareth."

Sweet Child! and wouldest thou choose indeed The therelest path of human care! Without the garland wouldest thou bleed, The giddy world may bloodless wear? In there no dream of earthly rost, No haunting prize that lures thy quest? Has no safe hower thy glance beguiled Where Love shall trim thy lamp and the tempes

Long may it glow the flame that now Burns with a faint and thekering light Warming thy breast thou knowest not how; O keep it in the world's despite. Tho' ignorant thine ea er heart "I'was faith that hade that flame to start, Such in was his who heard the call, And woke a prophet child in brace's temple hali ;

The heavens are gray with gathering snow, Loud is the white and sobbing main . And Winter reals his blast of woo O'er darkling hill and withered plain. Nor with a less unfaltering sound The trumpets to the nations round In silvery clang their message ding Of an Atoning day, and of the Coming King.

Oh list! and on their labours look To share whose labours Thou wouldest come Mid city gloom, in pastoral nook, By shore and bill they build their home; Ask them how speeds their creaml high, Asstill from morn till eve they ply Their tireless, yet unresting toil, What wavering hearts they cheer, what threatening for they foil?

Where shalt thou find on earth below The settled reign of love and power The musing Twelve had hoped to know E'er wakened to the Pa sion-hour? The Peace o'er every nation shed The crown of blbs for every head? Ah! all too soon such hopes must fly As the world's troublous scene open to the saddened eye!

Thou canst not see the tears that flow O'er the black toil of discontent : The mystic Urini lose its glow; The Ephod stained ; the Unction spent ; Nor mark when faith and love grow cold The falso disciple and Lis gold; While the stronge fire its priest betrays: And Eli's unreined sons o'ercloud his latest days

Alas to many a herald's car Must pierce his own prophetic strain E'er the ficree world be wen to bear, And Trut : begin her better reign : The censer fall from many a hand In whom the foes triumphant band Too oft has found the sure ally Whose guilt the scented cloud kept from a angry sky i

O turn thee to the hermit cell Where Wisdom's smile and Worship's ray Have bid the young disciple dwell: Thence see him speed from day to day A herald on the hill to stand; A girded prophet to the land; An inte cedlug voice to stay The fire that else would sweep us and our gods away !

O mark him when his latest year Finds shelter in some soft retreat, Where memory feeds without a fear On the long sum of toil complete; As calmly as when night benign, Laroses at length the plow-spent kine Stealing thro' woodland paths away From dusky fallows lit with evening's saffron

When rises with the cheering song The anchor of the homeward shin Who fears to join the happy throng That leaves the land and tempts the deep! a neban lang campalent are To seek again his native shore ? Nor shall be ween at that dread hour, When the Just Judge shall call in glory and in power.

The sacred round from Yule to Yule, That sees the young Timothous grow More steadinst in love's lowly rate The coldest hearts may bring to know, When hands grow weak and locks are hoar. Their gaugel's meaning, hidden before: To view the land they might have trod, And in an unmarked grave# wait their relenting

W. E. WILSON.

*Deut. zzzii., 50, 51, and zzziv., 6.

CHRISTMAS

The star rains its fire. And the beautiful sing, In the manger of Bothlehem, Jeaus is King,

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

(Written for the Church Guardian.)

Through the years that intervene, O'er the ocean wide between I can hear this Christmas Eve. Bells ring out, in music holy, The great story of our King. So high and yet so lowly, Who came our peace to bring.

Through the years that intervene, In this far off, alien scene, I can see, this Christmas Eve, The round towers rise vast and hoary Where swing the deep-toned bells, Pealing forth the ble-sed story That of Love and Mercy tells.

Ringing in the happy time, With a glad sonorous chime, I can hear this Christmas Eve, Loudly now, now gently calling To the humble manger shrine Now in gentlest cadence falling, Speaking of the babe divine.

They are telling what of old Through the age past they told, Each succeeding Christmas Eve. Echoing the angel message: "Peace, good-will! Good will and Peace," Glo i us anthem, heavenly presage, Of the joys which never cease !

And the people, pessing by, Hear the voices from on high, Each succeeding Christmas Eve, Up and down the ancient city As they go they needs must hear Of the Father's love and Pity And the Infant Saviour Dear.

Needs must hear a note of sadness Underlying all the gladuess-How the world did Him receive. Him whom angel hosts attended Lowly Mother's arms enfold, And the gift of Myr. h is blended With the Frankincense and Gold.

Through the years that intervene And the distance wide between, Comes the solemn minster chime, Ringing out the blessed story, For all people and all time, Uf the Lord of Life and Glory. T. M. B.

A HARD LESSON.

A TALE.

[Written for the Church Guardian.]

The office of Dryson, Pickett & Co. solicitors, was as dingy and unottractive a place as a lawyer's office need be ; v. full of old law books, parchiments and papers as the heads of its proprietor: were full of other people's affairs and secrets.

it was early in the aftern on of: bright, frosty, glorious Christmas Eve, some ten or twelve years ago; a broad beam of simlight had penetrated even brough the dusty windows, and was do ing its best, but failing in the andeavour. to embellish the legal sauctum. It dazzied old Mr. Dryson as it played on the leave England for America, and requests and shade his eyes with his hand; while once. She will be in Hillerton until to the other occupant of the office in the 27th. She writes most argently, and came us a welcome messenger of a bright world without, a world of hope and we must, of coarse, attend to the matjoy and love, immensurably far apart from his musty surroundings.

This other person formed a very strik ing contrast to the old lawyer, who, from tife long association, had become, at least externally part and pureel of the place.

Archie Lennox was five or six-andyet to make acquitatines. A brave. Lennox's face at this request.

"This evening, sir! Why, I should often in confidence remarked to Mr. Pickett-"with a great amount-an unusual amount—of practical discern-ment." This quality was of course This quality was, of course what had chiefly commended the young joinder; it is my rule never to leave an man to the heads of the firm; but from important matter to the last moment; and a business point of view, they were far from underrating his other qualifications They had long been fully convinced of had brilliantly passed his final examinaproof of their confidence in his ability and integrity, by promising him. a year hence, the position of virtual partner in then represent the name of Archie Lennox. Pecuniarily, it is true, he would, at first, be no great gainer by the change, but in the future it meant in all likeli

that life could hold, and it was no won- the office. curred to his mind as his memory cararrived, a little, weary traveller, an orwhat tender kindness he had been receivand welcomed him with a kiss; and how nez, their daughter a little dack eyed maiden of ten had looked at him, with hy compassion. Truly he had found a home, a home in its best sense that fortunite day. Dr. Goodwin had been his father ill but in name; while in unwearied care and affiction, the doctor's wife had supplied ais dead mother's place. In the bright, pure atmosphere of this "home" he had grown to mardeed.

Having no son of his own, the doctor would have been well pleased had Archie adopted his own procession, but, as be showed no preference for it, and inclined rather to a study of the law, he was 1-f tire to choose the latter, and in it, as we have seen, it seemed that be had a fair promise of success.

Great had been the rejoicing in the Goodwin's household over Archie's school triumphs and subsequent success; but this last good news could no longer be welcomed with the doctor's smile of approval. In the awfully unlooked for manner in which death so often snatches a loved one from our embrace he had taid his irresistible hand upon this kindly, useful man, and transformed the happy household into one of mourning.

The doctor's death had occurred about two years previous to the commencement of my story, and Mrs. Goodwin, with her daughter Inez, and Beatriceor "Trixie," as they called her-the youngest child of a widowed sister, a litthe meature just growing out of babybood, still occapied the house to which Archie Lennox had been so hospitably welcomed, when he came to find his dead father's friend, some fifteen years before. it was there that his thoughts and affections centred; while with the mother and daughter he now occupied a place which none other could fill.

"Lennox," said Mr. Dryson, in his driest and most business-like voice, 'you remember about the disposition of Mr. Culpepper's property?"

"Perfectly, sir."

"His niece, Miss Culpepper, who, you will recollect, was to receive her legacy within three months of his death, has written us to say that she is about to papers before him, and made him blink that the money be forwarded to her at as the three months expire on the 26th, The sum is a considerable oneter. one does not care to entrust such a sum to every one; so I should be glad if you would run up to Hillerton by this even-

hour, and should lose the down to and to-morrow is Christmas day! Would not the twenty-sixth do?"

"No," was the somewhat abrupt re-

this should have been attended to before." It suggested itself very forcibly to Archio Lonnox's mind as being somehis business value, and now that Archie what unjust that he should have to pay the penalty of the senior partner's remisstion, had determined upon giving the best ness, and the penalty scomed at that especial time to be a heavy one; but prudence forbade any further demur to the first request after so signal a mark of the firm. The mysterious "Co." would favour and confidence as he had received that morning, and, after a moment or two's silence, he announced himself willing to undertake the journey.

The shadows were lengthening on the

Archie, meant the greatest happiness containing the notes for the legatee, left der that that adventurous sun-beam spoke hand, and thither he went and hastily lioing good, chastisements, and graces of to him of a world apart from these musty dressed himself for his journey. On the parchments. The homely, old proverb: table in his dressing-room were sundry better to be born lucky than rich," re-little parcels containing Christmas presents for Mrs. Goodwin, Inez and little ried him back to the day when he had Trixio. It certainly was more than annoying! He had never been absent phan, and alone in the world, at the from them one Christmas since he had house of his father's old friend. Dr. Good-been received with such generous sympawin, of this very city of Brantford. With thy, and made one of themselves fifteen pendence upon Thee for life, welfare, years ago. Inez had but yesterday reed: how the doctor had patted the little turned from what had seemed an endless comfort and salvation, I cannot but he fellow's head, and told him he had done visit to an aunt whose sick children she he right thing to flud him out, and that had been nursing. How they had both Creator; glory be to Jesus, my Redeemwhile he lived, the son of his old friend looked forward to this Christmas, and er; glory be to the Holy Ghost, my Sancheerge Lennox should never want a now, just as she would be listening for tifier, my Guide and Comforter. All riend; how the doctor's wife had smil- his step, he would be setting off on his love, all glory be to Gou Most High d upon him with her fair, kind face cheerless journey. He wrote a few hur- Amen. ried lines, explaining his absence, and dropped the note into the nearest letterbox on his way to the station. It was a glorious evening; the streets

were full of people, with the brightness of the morrow in their faces; shops were already lighting up, though the sun had harely set, leaving a rosy light upon the The steeples of the Churches showed sharply defined against the amathyst sky. The spirit of Christmas seemed abroad everywhere .- Christians gladness, Christmas love, seemed written on earth and sky, but Archie Lennox did not feel in harmony with all this. After all, he thought, it was absolutety absurd that he should 'lose his Christmas' for a whim of Mr. Dryson's; he might, since the matter had been delayed thus long, just as well wait until the early morning train of the twenty-sixth, which would reach Hillerton early in the afternoon. leaving him ample time to see Miss Culpepper. Archie had a strong faith in his own good fortune, and it seemed to be flying in the face of it to lose a day of so much happiness as he knew awaited him with the Goodwins to-morrow, because he was quixotic enough to accede to an unreasonable request. He had had so few crosses to carry that the small one offered him, now seemed disproportionately heavy, and by the time he had come within sight of the terminus, he had well nigh determined to lay it down At right angles from the street along which he was walking, ran arother which led to the pleasant suburb where the Goodwins lived, and, when Archie Lennox reached the crossing, he paused a moment, debating with himself, for the last time, and then, deliberately furning his back upon the station, walked in that direction.

(To be Continued).

SACRA PRIVATA.

"I exhort that, first of all, suppliestions, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks be made for all men."-I Tim

"For ye are all of one blood."-Acts xvii. 26.

And charity, that more excellent way is a tender affection for the whole creation of Gop.

O Goo, Almighty and Merciful, let thy fatherly kindness be upon all whom Thou hast made; hear the prayers of all that call upon Thee; open the eyes of five thousand pounds: Jennings is ill, and them that never pray for themselves pity the sighs of such as are in misery deal merciful with them that are in darkuess, and increase the number and the ing's train and hand the bills over to graces of such as fear and serve There Miss Culpepper yourself."

Preserve this land from the miseries of war; this Church from all wild and dan bright, conest face, with so winning a "This evening, sir! Why, I should gerous errors; this people from forgetting smile as to make people "take to him at not get to Hillerton till past midnight; Thee, their Lord and Benefactor. Be gerous errors; this people from forgetting ouce;" and yet, as old Mr. Dryson had I could not see the lady till a reasonable gracious to all those countries that are made desolate by the sword, famine, pes tilence, or persecution. Blessall persons and places to which Thy Providence has made me a debtor; all who have been instrumental to my good by their assistauco, advice, examples, or writings; and make me, in my turn, useful to others Let none of those who desire my prayers lack Thy mercy; but defend, and comfort, and conduct them through to their lives' end.

"In everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you."—1 Thess. v. 18.
Cause us, O Gop, to profit by all the

visitations of Thy grace and mercy. It becometh well the just to be thank

ful. O Lord and Father, I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies which Thou hast showered upon Thy hood independence, it not wealth, for Mr. snowy ground when Archie, after getting servant; neither can I render due thanks Dryson was old and childless. But even through a little necessary business, and and praise for them; but, O Lord, accept now, the improvement in his prospects having received from Mr. Dryson, and of this, my sacrifice of praise and thanks periodical pala are permanently removed.

seemed to warrant a step which, for placed in his pocket-book, an envelope giving. For all the known and unobwill you heed this? See "Truths."

served favors, deliverances, merciful ap-His lodgings were near at pointments, visitations, opportunities of Thy Holy Spirit, vouchsafed to me, I bless Thy good providence; beseeching Thee to pardon my ingratitude, and that I have passed so many days and years without observing and without acknowledging Thy wonderful providence and great goodness to Thy unworthy servant. For when I seriously consider my dehealth of body, peace of mind, grace, very thankful. Glory be to Gob, my

> Tue following Carol is from the pen of he late Vicar of Morwenstow, Lev. R. S. HAWKER :--

MODRYB MARYA-AUNT MARY.

[In old and simple-hearted Cernwall, the household names, "Unde" and "Aunt, were ised as they are to this day in many countries of the East, not only as phrases of kindled, but associals of kindly greeting and tender respect. On the Tanar side, they were wont to call the Mother of our Lord Modryh Maryn, or Aant Mary! Mary]

Now of all the trees by the King's highway Which do you love the best?

Oh! the one that is green upon Christmas Day, The bush with the bleeding breast! Now the holly with her drops of blood for he; For that is our d ar Aunt Mary's tree.

Its leaves are sweet with our Saviour's Name, Tis a plant that loves the poor, Summer and winter it sheals the same,

Reside the cettage door. Oh ! the holly with her drops of blood for me ; For that is our kind Aunt Mary's tree.

Tis a bush that the birds will never leare, They sing in it all day long ; But sweetest of all, upon Christmas Eve, Is to hear the Robin's sing. Tis the merriest sound upon earth and sea,

For it comes from our own Aunt Mary's tree. So of all that grow by the Ring's highway, I love that tree the best :

Tis a bower for the birds upon Christmas Day The bush of the bleeding breast. Oh! the holly with her drops of blood for me; For that is our sweet Aunt Mary's tree.

THE CHARGE

DELIVERED BY THE

LORD BISHOP OF NOVA SCOTIA To the Clergy, July 1880, is now published.

For sale at the Store of

f W. Cossip. Granville St., Halifar.

" Will be sent, post free, for 12 cents.

Births.

Morrar -On the 14th inst., the wife of W. I. Molfet, Esq., Amberst, of a daugite a

Baptisms.

Mongan,—At Greenwich, on the 12th list, by Rev. D. W. Pickett, Lydia Jane, dargeter of William and Agnes Morgan.

Marriages.

BAILEY McLEAN .- On the 23rd inst., at St. Luke's Church, Hubbard's Cove, by the Rev. the Rector, James Wellington Balley, of Calais, State of Maine, to Annie Sephia McLean, of Hubbard's Cove.

BLISS.—Borsvond.—At Trinity Church, Derchester, 16th inst, by the Rev. R. Sinonds, Courtney Bliss, M. D., of Amherst, to Besie, daughter of Blair Betsford, Esq.

Deaths.

Kern.—At Port Greville, Parrsboro', on Web-nesday, Dec. 8th, Mrs. Henry Kerr, aged 31, leaving a widower and seven small children to mourn their loss.

TMORE.—At Bloomfield, King's Co., N. B., on the 11th, Esther Susannah, widow of the late Henry S. Wetmore, in her 62nd year.

McAllister.—At Gagetown, N. B., November 19th, Charles McAllister, aged 75 years, leaving a widow and seven children, and a large circle of friends to morn their loss. The deceased was a native of Loughaber, near the Giant's Causway, County Antrim, Ireland. [St. John Telegraph and Fredericton Reporter please copy.]

LADIES, DELICATE AND FEEBLE

Those languid tiresome sensation, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that taking from your system all its former elesticity; Ariving the ulcom from your che-ke ithat continual strain up your stal forces, rendered you initable and tretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bit.ers. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are laritles and obstructions of your system are