

n the chill
he door be-
towards the
a few steps
ged from the
he firelight.
n leap, and

girls were
t to heart,
ey had ever

bbed Carry.
have come

her close.
sked—

m directly,
Oh, Nell!
wanted me
ome."

e exclama-
and Carry
she could
y was she

urry, "this
e up to the
do: I near-
the kitchen
d sit down
ame in and
would be
use I kept
me. But
to think of
own old

passionate-
tell them,"

in a de-
afraid?"

a bit like

er a pause,
se I have
d has for-

sure that

can't tell
different."

t.
id, "teach

lear, dear

her neck,
again and

firelight.
arry.

vorse, but
You are
quite a

ed at Car-
t you go

id Carry-
y angry,
but there

your Car-
Heaven-
and you,
om you."

l-in-hand

nnot see

, and she
ned calm
efore the

red Car-

l opened
re until
and cry-

ver leave
as we

got to London." Then, wresting herself from her mother's embrace, she stood alone, her eyes fixed on the ground. She spoke in tremulous yet unhesitating tones. "Father, I have done very wrong, and if you scorned me, and never spoke to me again, it would only be my due; but oh, father, God has forgiven me, and you—" Here Carry lifted up her eyes, and her sentence was never finished.

Her father's face was working with emotion, and his arms were stretched out towards her. She flew into them, and for a long time there was silence in the room, unbroken save by her mother's low weeping.

The next day was Sunday. Breakfast passed almost in silence, for all minds were preoccupied, and with the same subject, though from different points of view. Sunday had been the dreariest of all the days of the week since trouble had come to the farm. Mr. Masters had never been to church, for the words he had spoken in passion, when he grew calm his pride would not allow him to retract. Neither had Nell, from a sense of loyalty to her father. Mrs. Masters had gone alone with the two boys, and this never failed to produce in her mind so keen a realisation of their trouble, that a fit of crying was the result, always succeeded by deep depression for the rest of the day. These miserable Sundays were vividly present to Nell's mind as she sat at the breakfast table. What was going to be done to-day? She pictured Carry's distress when she came to hear of her father's resolve. But would Carry go to church? Surely not; with her shrinking from publicity, and her torturing fear of shame, she would never submit herself to such an ordeal. Nell glanced at her. She fancied she could detect a shade of doubt, or of apprehension, on the delicate face.

Breakfast over, Carry went up to her father, and put her small hand on the great brown one that rested on the arm of his chair.

"Father," she said—and Nell saw that her lips were trembling—"I may walk with you to church?"

Nell's heart beat quickly; but without a moment's hesitation, Mr. Masters, stroking softly the little hand, answered—

"Thou shalt, my lass."

Nell, marvelling greatly, said to herself, "He is afraid to hurt her."

Up the churchyard path walked the whole of the Masters household. The village folk, gathered in knots about the porch, stared and whispered as they passed, and as they walked down the aisle every soul in the church turned to look at them. Nell, her great loving heart quaking with fear for Carry, walked proudly in front, and held her head high. Could she have seen her sister's face, her fears would have melted away. Carry, on her father's arm, walked on with down-bent head, but with a face of radiant peace, and with a spirit like that of a little child.

And thus Mr. Masters' two vows were broken, and Carry never knew of either till the day of her death.

THE END.

Children's Department.

EVENING HYMN.

THE day is done;
O God the Son,
Look down upon Thy little one.

O Light of Light,
Keep me this night,
And shed round me Thy Presence bright.

I need not fear
If Thou art near;
Thou art my SAVIOUR, kind and dear.
Thy gentle Eye—
Is ever nigh;
It watches me when none is by.

Thy loving Ear
Is ever near,
Thy little children's voice to hear.

So happily
And peacefully
I lay me down to rest in Thee,

TO FATHER, SON,
AND SPIRIT, ONE,
In Heaven and earth all praise be done.

MR. RUSKIN AT A CHILDREN'S FEAST.

ON Old Christmas Day Mr. Ruskin gave a sumptuous dinner to the children of Coniston and the surrounding district, when 260 little ones assembled, and heartily enjoyed the Christmas fare—unusual to so many of them—of turkeys, chickens, tongues, beef, mutton, &c. After the feast, Mr. Ruskin addressed the children as follows:—

I have been thinking my dear children, what to say to you, and I felt it extremely difficult to shape my thoughts aright; but the remarks which have just been offered by your incumbent, and the hymns which you have so well sung, have removed the difficulty, and I feel a pleasure to say a few words to you. 'Tis true I wish to see children happy, and to be happy is to do what is right and good. Christmas time, of all times, is most calculated to make young people happy, because of the great event celebrated at this glad season, when the infant Saviour was born, that He might make all people happy, and especially the little ones whom He so much loved.

But to be happy, my dear young friends, you must try to make others happy—your parents, and those who have charge of you—by seeking to do what is right and good. I was noticing, in the hymn you sang, the words, "Shall we gather at the river, where bright angels' feet have trod," which seem to carry one on to the future instead of thinking of the present. Not only have angels trod this earth in old times, but they do tread it even now, for they are often about us, helping us in many ways—present at our tables, and also at our beds; and we ought to think of this, and rejoice that we have such heavenly companionship.

I was much interested this morning in reading the account of the angels visiting the shepherds of Bethlehem, and telling them about the infant Saviour born there. You know what shepherds are, and what are their duties. The children of our towns—many of them, at least—have never seen a shepherd, or sheep, or beautiful green fields or mountain scenery. But you are living in the midst of them, and you ought to be very happy, and very kind one towards another.

It is a strange thing that shepherds were more honoured than the "wise men from the East," for these were simply guided by a star, and directed to make inquiry where Christ was to be born; but the shepherds were told by an angel the precise place where they were to find Him. And He was born in Bethlehem. You perhaps know that that means the "house of bread." Singular that He, Who is the bread of life, should have the House of Bread for His birth-place.

He wishes us to be happy here as well as hereafter.

See how He looked after the wants of those around Him. He fed 5,000

men with bread. He gave to His disciples bread and fish, already cooked, on the margin of the Lake of Galilee.

You have your lake here, and fish swimming in the lake. So you can imagine the disciples feeding upon what He had supplied, and how thankful they must have been.

I am glad to give you this feast to help you to be happy and to encourage you to be good.

Then, again, I see in that beautiful hymn we are taught to pray, "Jesus, here from sin deliver;" that is what we want to be delivered from, our sins. You know Jesus came as "The Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world." This was what John the Baptist said; and so we must look to the Saviour to deliver us from sin. It is right that we should be punished for the sins we have done; but God loves us, and wishes to be kind to us, and to help us, that we may not wilfully sin.

So try, my dear children, to be good and kind to those about you and over you. Remember our Saviour said, "I stand at the door and knock; if any man (or child) open the door I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with Me,"—that is, He will make us happy if we but receive Him in our hearts, and will minister to our present as well as our future wants.

And now, dear children, I hope you will enjoy yourselves.

A SCHOLAR AND A SICK WOMAN.

A gentleman, near London, went to visit a woman who was sick. As he was going into the room he saw kneeling by the side of the poor woman's bed a little girl, who rose from her knees as soon as she saw the gentleman, and went out of the room. "Who is that child?" the gentleman asked. "Oh, sir!" said the sick woman, "that is a little angel, who often comes to read her Bible to me, to my great comfort; and she has just now given me sixpence." The visitor was so well pleased with the little girl's conduct that he wished to know how she had learned to love the word of God, and to be so kind to poor people. Finding that she was one of the scholars of a neighbouring Sunday school, he went to the school and inquired of her why she acted thus. She answered, "Because, sir, I find it is said in the Bible that 'pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and the widows in their affliction.'"

A GENERAL CANDLE-SNUFFER.

In one of Dr. Chalmers' ragged schools in Glasgow there was a boy who could not be controlled and was a constant interruption to the school. After bearing long with him, it was resolved to expel him. The superintendent of the school, seeing elements of power in the boy, pleaded for one more trial. It was before the days of gas, and the school-room was lighted with common candles. They of course needed frequent snuffing, and so the superintendent appointed this uncontrollable boy general candle-snuffer. From the commencement of his work a change came over him. He entered into his work with spirit, and became one of the best boys in the school. His active energy only needed employment.

THAT may be right which is not pleasant, and pleasant which is not right; but Christ's religion is both. There is not only peace in the end of religion, but peace in the way.

ONE crack in the lantern may let the wind blow the light out; one leak unstopped will sink the ship and drown all on board; one unguarded point will cause ruin of character; one sin cherished will destroy the soul.

CHARITY.—It is a good remark respecting the distribution of one's goods—seeds that are scattered, *increase*; but hoarded up, they *diminish*. Wouldst thou multiply thy riches? diminish them wisely? or wouldst thou make thy estate entire? Divide it charitably.

PULPITS.—Originally all pulpits faced the west, that the eyes of the congregation might see all acts of devotion, and look towards the east, whence the Son of Righteousness arose. The first deviations from this general rule were introduced by the Puritans in England, and the first chapel erected south and north was the chapel of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, founded by Sir Walter Midmay, a distinguished leader of that sect.

Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and Publisher by stating that they saw the Advertisement in the DOMINION CHURCHMAN.

50 chromes, name in new type, 10c. by mail. 20 Agts. Samples 10c. U.S. CARD Co. Northford, Ct.

1881.

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

This popular periodical is pre-eminently a journal for the household.

Every Number furnishes the latest information in regard to Fashions in dress and ornament, the newest and most approved patterns, descriptive articles derived from authentic and original sources; while its Stories, Poems, and Essays on Social and Domestic Topics, give variety to its columns.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S BAZAR, One Year.....\$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year..... 4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, One Year..... 4 00
The THREE above publications, One Year.....10 00
Any Two above named, One Year... 7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, One Year 1 50
Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Eleven Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7.00 each.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of \$1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address,
HARPER & BROTHERS, New York