Literary Depuntment.

TRANSVERSE AND PARALLEL

My will, dear Lord, from Thine doth run Too oft a different way; "Ils hard to say, " Thy will be done," In every darkened day! My heart grows chill To see Thy will Turn all life's gold to gray.

My will is set to gather flowers, Thine blights them in my hand; Mine reaches for life's sunny hours, Thine leads to shadow-land: And all my days Go on in ways I cannot understand.

Yet more and more this truth doth shine From fullure and from loss, The will that runs transverse to Thine Doth thereby make a cross; Thy upright will Cuts straight and still Through pride, and dream, and dross.

But if in parallel to Thine My will doth meekly run, All things in heavon and earth are mine, My will is crossed by none; Thou art in me, And I in Thee. Thy will-and inline-are done.

—Selected,

DIARY OF A POOR YOUNG LADY

(From the German of Marie Nathusius.)

A TALE FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

[Translated for the Church Guardian.]

(CONTINUED.)

THERE is nothing which looks less cheer ful than a party wearied out with dancing and waking all night, especially to a person feeling fresh and rested as I did. I had awakened in very good spirits, and only regretted with Lucie that we had been sleeping when the ice-oreams arrived. Herr von Schaffau, who heard our regrets, very kindly promised to have some sent up to us next day. Herr von Tülsen looked at him with astonishment, then turned and spoke in a low tone to Resalie and me. "Our bost is in a most gracious humour to-night," he said, ironically; "what can be detaining him? He has not been in the habit of honeuring us with

his presence on these occasions. It was noon whon I met the ladies in the breakfast-room. Frau von Schlichten over a baker's shop!" had decided that we should commence our "conversation-lessons" to-day. But of the discussion of such matters. May sion in the family, and said that I could need I leg her to explain the commandment?" not bear see her, to whom I felt so kindly are mistaken, she said, inselently; ly, unjust to anybody. I ktased her sky there was a big yellow moon, with a lifty in of little clouds, like a big kite, with a strangerity, and kissed me affectionately. I may do so," I said; "what is my sincerity, and kissed me affectionately a small bebtail.

The man in the moon winked at Ping the standard of the commandment? "Thou shalt not as bad as I seem," she said, "I he can be generous I will be so Wee, as much as to say:

What does that mean? That we are to two. There's an end of it." At the same fear God and to leve Him; that we are time she gave me permission to take Lucie ugly dreams and all sorts of scare-crows

The man in the moon winked at Ping was a fine to make the same of the commandment. That we are to the commandment is what naughty boys have, fear God and to leve Him; that we are to time she gave me permission to take Lucie ugly dreams and all sorts of scare-crows.

The man in the enweld to the window. Up in the Errass from 1.40 p. m. 1.56 p. m. 1.56 p. m. 1.56 p. m. 1.56 p. m. 1.50 p. m. 1.5

not speak falsely of our neighbour, neither with me to church, and assured me that but excuse his faults, speak in his favour, tien to a person being religious." and act for his advantage." Frau von Schlichten and some of the older ladies now came up and interrupted me. They had migrane, and were very cross. Like the young ladies they made the ball the subject of conversation, and were even more severe than they. It was really extraordinary. "As the old ones sang so the young ones twitter," * whispered Herr von Tülsen. Thokla and Rosalie laughed. "Will you not explain the 9th commandment to the mammas?" said Thekla. I looked at her gravely, and said nothing further. You see, my dearest aunt, that I keep up my position, but I can do so best in trying to live as in the sight of Gon. Pray for me. O, what a comfort in the midst of all this confusion to think of you all, of your before. sweet, calm life, and peaceful home. I am leoking forward to Christmas, and hope to send you a large box. Jacob must be sure to go for it with the hand cart. God keep you, dear aunt. I kiss your hand. May our Lord give you health and peace! To Trinchen, my own colony. Tell him not to scold little make four or five successive turns with-David, even if he treads on the bex-bor-out stopping. ders. They are not in fushion now. Only think, Herr von Schaffau sent up sonte splendid ices for Lucie and me to thought Ping Wee. our room. I made a sketch of Vollber-

Your own, P. S .- One joke I must tell you, Triuchen, but you must not be angry with me for my silliness. Fraulein von Ramberg isked me the reason why I did not dance. does it in a different way, and I robel. I replied that I had never had any oppertunity of learning to dance with my equals. "And what do you call your equals, if I may ask?" she enquired. "Only families who can trace their descent through thirty-two generations," I answered. "My aunt is extremely conscientious in those matters, and our first family affliction was when a near relative, a short time since, married a Countess K." "Thirty-two generations !- and a Countess K. a mesalliance?" "Certainly," I rejoined haughtily; "not more than a hundred years ago this family lived

tut !

The castle is still all astir, but I have crashing through the kite. set much to do with it. To-day I met How could be help it? if the party had looked rather melan- net much to de with it. To-day I met chely in the "small hours," they looked Aunt Julchen in the kitchen-garden, by still more so new. The gentlemen had the sunny grape-wall. She was gatherchosen what was best, they had gene out ing the last sweet bunches. I helped her ation. He left the astonished Chang shooting; and the ladies, quite worm out and spoke about Lucie at the same time. to his own reflections. and ennuyees, protested against speaking I begged her very earnestly not to let English. Herr von Tülsen agreed with Lucie be so much at the grown-up parthem, he does not understand English, ties, and not to take her to Graubergen. The conversation turned on last night, to-day. She looked at me with surprise. Thokka and Frauloin von Ramberg displayed great wit as they reviewed the alone?" "I shall be here," I answered. company. I felt indigmant. Lucie was Aunt Julchen kissed my forehead. Ustening to it all, and laughing too. I "That's a good girl," she said; and gave felt that it was my duty now to act as a me the finest bunch of grapes as a reward. governess. Dear aunt, you always "You may bring the children something doubted my capacity for this, but Trin-home," I said jokingly. "I will, indeed," chen is right; when Gep puts us in a she said; "Sephie shall sew another position He can give us the intelligence pecket into my dress, and something to fill it. I made myself respected. Herr must come home in it." Aunt J. has a von Tülsen unwittingly helped me violent temper, and is somewhat coarse, "What do you say to all this pulling to but I like her botter than any of the that heap in the middle, and away went pieces?" he asked me, jestingly; "do you laides here. I am sorry that she is on the applies, as if veritable cannon balls sent out of the mouth of a columbiad, deed," I answered, gravely. "Well," he and that I am the cause of it. I have

Poor, pitiful, persecuted Ping Wee!

"What next this hot July day!" continued, turning laughing to the young never seen him anything but kind and ladies, "you may be very sure that your gentle in his manner to her. That his friends are remembering you just as af- way is so opposite to the rest is the greatfectionately; comfort youselves with est blessing the house can have. Is it "Doar me," thought Ping W that," "De you think we gave them possible that Aunt Julchen does not see "there's an oak tree. Let me steer any cause?" asked Thekla, pertly. "That this? She seems so rational in other of its way. It will surely kill me." is nething, I replied; "it all depends things, is se displessed with Counters von Steer out of its way? upon the unscrupulousness of the judg-Schlichten and her grown-up daughters, ment." "Yes, and on the love of scan- is so fond of Lucie, poor, forsaken Lucie, dal," said Herr von Tülson, interrupting and cannot but see how the uncle's affecshivering, antic
me; "remember that the ladies in Grauberger are just as much in want of emusoWhen she said to me the other day that I struck that tree.
ment as you, and don't be surprised if sheuld not mind his harshness, and called
"Ugh, ugh, u they entertain each other in the same him a misanthrope, I replied that it gave way." "You ought not to jest about it," I said; "I think it too serious a matter." Schaffau was very indulgent to me. I "I leave it to Francia von Ramberg to begged her to free me from the painful discuss it seriously," he said; "she is fond consciousness of being the cause of divident and said that I sould be found and said that I sould be said t of the discussion of such matters. May sion in the family, and said that I could

to deceive, speak evil of, nor injure him; I need not suppose she had "any objec-[Te be Continued.]

Children's Department.

WHO BECAME THE BOY WHEEL.

"I wouldn't."

That is what Ping Wee's mother said "I will"

That is what Ping Wee did not say, but hat Ping Wee thought.

"Ping Wee, if you keep turning over so you will catch it. You will have trouble," said his mother.

meaning to do just as he had done

The very wise booby!

So Ping Was kept at it, standing on his head, turning somersaults, doing outwardly as the silent Ping Wee thought fit inwardly.

One time Ping Wee made a turn or two, but found to his surprise that he dear Trinchen, I send a thousand loves. kept, turning. At first, he was greatly I hope Jacob is taking care of my little delighted. It had been his ambition to

out stopping.
"Won't Chang Pi and Hang Ho, my chums, envy mo when they see me?

But he began to be a little alarmed ger with the dish in his hand. It is for when he found he could not stop. If he in Ogdensburg, N. Y. They contracted Jacob. I wish the ices could turn in could have stopped, one would have the disagrafiant white and the could have stopped. real once for you. Fondest love from seen that his pig-tail stuck right out with Lucu. fright. At last he was going like his the post mortem showed planny the granny's spinning-wheel, over and over, thronts. around and around, whir-r-r-r.

"What's that?" said his granny,
Tang Tee, looking out of her little
six persons there, and not a house. On
yellow framed window. "Is it a big
the 15th of Nevember it had 300 houses your office of making me humble, but she gooseberry rolling off, a cheese, or grindstone?" she could not say. If she had a population of 2,000, and the only only known it was her dear Ping Wee attractions there are lead mines. rolling on to threatened destruction!

As for Ping Wee, he groaned and cried out as he saw her, "Oh, why don't granny come out and stop me 'Tut, tut!" he exclaimed suddenly, "what is that?" There was reason for saying "Tut,

Right shead were his two chums. Chang Pi and Hang Ho. Chang was holding a big kits for Hang to fly.

"Look out!" said Ping Wee; look out for your kite, dear Chang."

Chang couldn't hear, any more than his father a mile off in his teashop, Ping Woe made such a racket turning. The next thing Ping Wee did was to go

"Oh, I couldn't say. A round, horrid—a great, round, horrid-There she stopped.

It was Ping Wee. He saw the disaster but could not prevent it. He struck

"What next, this hot July day !" Yes, What next? Say quick, for he

is turning fearfully fast. "Dear me," thought Ping Wee, "there's an oak tree. Let me steer out

No, sir, impossible.

On came poor Pingie, trembling, shivering, anticipating certain death. Expuss for Picton and St. At full speed, and with all his power, he

"Ugh, ugh, ugh-h-h!"
Ping Wee was sitting up in bed, rubbing his eyes, shivering as if he had been running a Western laundry and had caught the ague.

"Where am I?" he said. "Oh, my head !"

when they persist in turning over.
You have had a rush of blood to your head. It hurts you. Youhad better had a rush or thing. Ping Wes.

And another thing Ping Wes.

HALIFAX, N. S. head. It hurts you. Youhad better stop. And another thing, Ping Wee, boys sometimes get in the habit of saying or doing naughty things, and they find it hard to stop. Lookout for your habits. Don't make a wheel of yourself. You had better not swear or lie. Stop right off."

Ping Wee stopped .- Rev. E. A Rand, in Christian Weekly.

United States.

JUST IN TIME.

We find ourselves fairly caught. On As before, Ping Wee said nothing, page 4 of this number we ask from our esteemed contemporary, the Standard of the Cross, some acknowledgement of our articles on Foreign Missions, which have Pupils. been cepied into its columns without credit being giving us.

Last week's Standard entirely changes the complexion of things, containing, as it does, and as we are glad to see, several of our articles, for all of which it gives us credit.

We therefore gladly withdraw, as far as we can, our complaint, seeing that a better state of things has been inaugurated.

The Standard of the Cross is one of the very best conducted and most read able of our exchanges.

Three kittens have died of diphtheria the disease from children affected with it. The post mortem showed plainly the

Binths.

Sulls.—At Halifax, Dec. 5th, the wife of Rev. C. Morten Sills of a son.

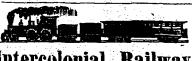
Denths.

DENNISON.—At Kentville on Friday merning. Navember 28th, Henrie Shaw, youngest child of John H. and Phebe Dennison, aged 3

THE bishop strachan SCHOOL

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WINTER ARRANCEMENT-1879-80.

ON AND AFTER

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ACCOMMODATION frm Tru- 9.00 a. m. 9.16 a. m. KIPRESS from Quebec, and from St. John, by consection at Moncton with 9.05 p.m. Espress from St. John and

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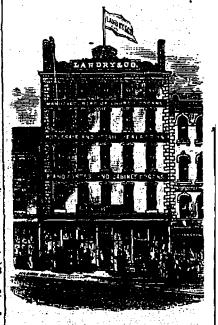
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