

The Family Circle.

WHERE IS LOUIE?

Where is Louie? Lo, the New Year Cometh with the falling snow; Whately gleam the solemn pine trees, Whately gleam the fields below. And the summer leaves all withered Yet still clinging to the bough, Sway like an enchanted forest Every spray of silver, now.

THE YOUNG BAVARIAN.

BY MISS S. WARNER, AUTHOR OF "DOLLARS AND CENTS."

CHAPTER IV.

It was a hot summer in New York. The air was parched, and dead, and stifling, till even the street trees—old citizens as they were—drooped their heads in a lifeless sort of way; on one hand were clouds of dust, on the other, damp, reeking exhalations from the foul streets. Everything that could go to the country had gone long ago; and the best and wholesomest parts of the town were well-nigh deserted.

the city officials who had made all the arrangements, it was nothing but the funeral of a poor foreigner, about whom they knew little and cared less; to the people, on the sidewalk, among whom John threaded his way home, he was only one of the common street boys, always in the way, and having no proper place anywhere.

help crying with vexation,—those blots which mother used to call "Fairy Faintness's footsteps," (for mother's grandmother was a Huguenot French lady, driven from France by the cruel revocation of the Edict of Nantes, and mother taught us French.)

The matter was too hard for me, but I resolved to ask mother, and at all events to carry some bread and milk at once to Widow Treffy.

NEVER MIND. Though thy clothes are old and mended, And thy hat is far from new, Though thy boots are not first-rate ones, Thou canst call them ventilators; If thou'rt happy never mind— Happiness belongs to few!

his mice would run short, and I don't much care if they do, such an uncom- fortable old croaker as he is.

PAID IN YOUR OWN COIN.

"Grandmother, I hate to go away from you; you like me, and nobody else does. Last night George Redin and I had a quarrel. I struck him and he struck me. Nobody likes me."

THE TRUE KING.

Where a person that is poor, that is out of health, that is surrounded by many discouragements, and that is made to suffer in various ways, lifts himself above his misfortunes, and cheers his companion and children, and fights with on this side and on that, and bears humiliation, putting it under his feet, without losing faith in God, and saying to all the world, "I can be poor, and yet be a man."

THE LAST READING.

The Bible gives guidance and comfort in life to all who love it, and in a dying hour it gives support which can be had from no other source.

THE TWO LITTLE NEIGHBORS.

"Skylark, come hunt with me to-day," said little Bunnie Brown, peep- ing out of his hole in the breezy tree- top.

LIGHT IN THE VALLEY.

Widowhood and old age make a dreary stage in life without Christ, but with him see what work and what cheer!