

The Family Circle.

THE MYSTIC UNION.

A light of glory to our feet benighted! A voice of resurrection to the dead! Be'an as the Father to the Son united, So shall ye be to Christ, your living head.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE AND THE BOUND BOY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DAVID WOODBURN, THE MOUNTAIN MISSIONARY."

CHAPTER II.

Again it was a night in December, just such a night as the one on which Jake made his first appearance at our house.

heroes. Norah's first precaution was to hang two heavy, stuff quilts over the shutterless windows to prevent the light from betraying us, in case of pursuit; then Jake made a rousing fire, after which, he brought a file from the carpenter's shop, and filed off the handcuffs. While this was doing, Norah prepared some hot supper for her strange guest, who devoured it, I thought, like a famished wild beast; but Jake looked on with immense satisfaction.

and now I can read and write, and need to study for a year or so, and then enter the ministry. Just you wait awhile, and you will see me, with a white cravat, and a tall, white hat, and riding on a white horse."

him, a negotiation was brought about with John's former master, wherein, for the consideration of \$300, John's freedom was bought and presented to him. This was a very moderate price, the estimated value of an able bodied man being \$1400 at that time.

such as bringing in fuel for the day, cutting potatoes for the sheep, feeding the swine, watering the horses, picking the berries, gathering the vegetables, spooling the yarn, and running all errands. He was expected never to be reluctant, and not often tired.

sary sacrifice of their amiability and happiness in the present life. But in leaving this Puritan training, the world "has gone farther and fared worse."

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

ONE PAIR OF STOCKINGS.

An old wife sat by her bright fireside, Swaying thoughtfully to and fro, In a mild and wise creaky caw Told a tale of long ago;

PURITAN CHILDHOOD.

FROM REV. DR. BRAINERD'S "LIFE OF JOHN BRAINERD."

We can form a very ready conception of the early life of John Brainerd. The writer's grandfather was his contemporary, and a deacon in the church of Haddam, only twelve years his junior, being born in 1732, and died 1815, aged eighty-four.

OLD AGE.

Let it always be respected. It has its dark side always; and its bright side, when the life has been godly. But in all cases let the young revere the aged, and honor the old men and aged women.

MORAL RESPONSIBILITY.

Insanity obliterates the distinction between right and wrong, and hence an insane person may violate human law and be guiltless. Such a person, however, should not be allowed to go at large, but should be restrained in confinement from doing damage.

THE SAVIOUR HAS, INDEED, SAID THAT

"narrow is the way that leadeth unto life." He has never told us, however, that it is a thorny road. It is unbelief, in and of the Church, and not faith in God, that has represented it as such a road.