The Family Circle.

THE BURIAL OF MOSES.

"And He buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Bethpeor; but no man. knoweth of his sepulchre unto this day." DEUT, XXXIV. 6.

By Nebo's lonely mountain, On this side Jordan's wave, In a vale in the land of Moab There lies a lonely grave. But no man dug that sepulchre, And no man saw it ere, For the angels of God upturned the sod, And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral That ever passed on earth, But no man heard the trampling, Or saw the train go forth. Noiselessly as the daylight Comes, when the night is done, And the crimson streak, on ocean's cheek, Grows into the great sun.

Noiselessly as the spring time Her crown of verdure weaves, And all the trees on all the hills Open their thousand leaves. So without sound of music, Or voice of them that wept Silently down from the mountain's crown The great procession swept.

Perchance, the bald old eagle, On gray Bethpeor's height, Out from his rocky eyrie Looked on the wondrous sight. Perchance; the lion stalking, Still shuns that hallowed spot, For beast and bird have seen and heard That which man knoweth not.

But when the warrior dieth, His comrades in the war, With arms reversed and muffled drums, Follow the funeral car. They show the banners taken, They tell his battles won, And after him lead his masterless steed While peals the minute gun.

Amid the noblest of the land, Men lay the sage to rest, And give the bard an honored place, With costly marbles dressed. In the great minster transept, Where lights like glories fall, And the sweet choir sings and the organ

Along the emblazoned wall.

This was the bravest warrior That ever buckled sword; This the most gifted poet That ever breathed a word. And, never earth's philosopher. Traced with his golden pen, On the deathless page, truths half so sage As he wrote down for men.

And had he not high honor? The hill side for his pall, To lie in state, while angels wait With stars for tapers tall. And the dark-rook pines, like tossing plumes Over his bier to wave, And God's own hand, in that lonely land, To lay him in his grave.

In that deep grave, without a name, Whence his uncoffined clay whence his uncommend day Shall break again, most wondrous thought, Before the Judgment Day. And stand with glory wrapped around On the hills he never trod, And speak of the strife that won our life With the Incarnate Son of God.

O, lonely tomb in Moab's land! O, dark Bethpeor's hill! Speak to these curious hearts of ours, And teach them to be still. God hath His mysteries of grace Ways that we cannot tell; He hides them deep, like the secret sleep Of Him he loved so well.

A DROP OF WATER.

home, till one day, when I was near one end of the lake, a whole party of us ran out together to see what was going on just below in a little brook, where we heard some frolic and laughing) I never got back again. I wish I was back now," said little Drop, all in a quiver; so he couldn't go on for a time. I waited for him to come round again, and then said gently : "Never mind, little Drop, you came from heaven; you've had a hard time, but cheer up, you are with a friend now, and very comfortable. Cheer up, and tell me what happened to you." "O, I never can tell all. I hurried

know how long, and thought I was at

on with the rest. We kept rattling nonsense, and dodging the little fishes to let 'em go by. One time, I re-member, a lot of us ran into a hole under a big house, and we were lost in the dark and noise-we whirled round and got so dizzy in the dark. But we slipped out the first crack we could find, all in a foam. I never shall forget how I felt!" "That was a mill," said I. "You

helped turn a wheel, and did good work in the dark." "Did I? Well, I suppose you know, for you are a man. But I don't like

to work in the dark !"

"Nor I," said I; "but go on." And Drop told me a long, a long story, about a big dam he fell over, rather than be caught in another mill; the scene of trouble, bearing along a about a big river he came to, at last, and how a steamboat hit him and as warm a heart as ever beat in a For pats from the children, kind words from knocked him under; about a big cake human bosom. His visits were always of mud that fell on him and dirtied welcome. They were never visits of him all through, as he was trying to ceremony and mere verbal condolence. rest near the shore; about a great city he went by in the night, and saw the lamps; about a monstrous catfish that swallowed him and let him out again Society, and there was danger that the at his gills; a long, long story, too schools for heathen children would be narrates the following instance of the it was very dark and cold, till he was have been expecting you for some some twelve or fifteen thousand dol-almost frozen, and then he would time," said Mr. X. "This thing ought lars, and he concluded that he had ing myself in the sun. I fell asleep, or something, I don't know just what, only I feltas if I was all fainting away and falling to pieces, I was so warm, and weak, and willing, and the sun was so bright!"

"You was dying, wasn't you?" said I.

"I don't know what you call it, but I was happy," said Drop, "and the next I knew, I was high up again, white as snow, and sailing in the sunshine, and determined to stay there always."

"Well, why didn't you?" "I couldn't. I never can stay anywhere. I haven't got any home. I

the lake again. steady, and then he went on :

I was sailing in the moonlight, and to do." was wondering where the water in the river comes from, when I heard a became Drop again. 'O, dear! here I my room, my pen was in my hand, a twig of a tree, and hung on a second, and a little bunch of arbutus blossoms then slipped along underneath it to a was near hy. My pen often speaks to leaf, to try and climb down softly to me, but this was not pen talk. All the ground and not get hurt. But the my folks were abed, and the house leaf bent over and let me slip off, and very quiet, and I listened till I heard down I came into this little cup where the load, like the heads of birds in the too late." it again, not louder than a thought: I am sitting now! Can you tell me, nest. "O, dear! I wish I was at home!" and sir, the way back home? Can I stay a tear in one of the arbutus blossoms. "Little Drop," said I, "we can't any I spoke back in the same very still of us keep still. We have no home. We all go to heaven to, rest, and come to earth to work. We all keep they were treated. "I'm sure I don't know," said Drop, moving, and so must you. But take it easy, now, for we can't do anything stated, all going to show that Mr. X.

THE UNCUT DIAMOND.

On a voyage homeward from India, a child was found playing in the cabin with what appeared to be pebbles On being asked where she got them, she replied, "From father's little box." A closer examination proved that the supposed pebbles were uncut diamonds of great value. Diamonds in the rough do not make a very attractive appearance. They do not sparkle, and yet they have great value. Has not the reader seen some uncut

diamonds among his acquaintances? There is Mr. X. His hand, when you take it, is almost as hard as the hoof of the oxen who are his companions through so many working days of the year. His boots are very heavy, and have encrusted on, them specimens of the different soils on his farm and the vicinity. A wag once suggested, when a professor of agricultural chemistry sent to that part of the country for specimens of soil for analysis, that Mr. X.'s boots should be sent to the professor. His movements are by no means characterized by grace, and in general his appearance is somewhat removed from the ornamental.

And yet, if there was a poor man or woman in the township in trouble, Mr. X. seemed to have an instinctive knowledge of it, and the heavy boots might be seen stumbling along toward somewhat uncouth body, but within it On a certain occasion, owing to the state of the country, there was a falling off in the receipts of the Missionary long to tell. But, by and by, he got to disbanded, and some of the missionthe ocean, and he thought that was his aries recalled. A collector called on home, for it was so big, and grand, Mr. X. It was not necessary that he and still. He used to go down where should state the facts of the case. "I hurry up to get warm in the sunshine. to be attended to. I have been cast- made enough-extraordinary as it Said he: "One day, as I was warm | ing about to see what I can do. I have finally concluded that I could up his affairs and come home. I do her to bring the money and take her Why, that is just enough to bait the money, you can have it."

for ?" said the collector. "I sold the cow for forty dollars."

"How much of it goes to the cause?' "How much? why, all of it."

"Can you conveniently spare it all?"

"No; but that's not the question. The cow belongs to the Lord, and I think he wants the money she will wish I had. I wish I was there, or in bring. My convenience has nothing to do with it. I don't hold that we I comforted Drop, and waited a are to put the Lord off with the odds teady, and then he went on: "One night I felt a little chilly, as to do so-when we have nothing else said, "Very well, I will take it." was sailing in the moonlight, and to do." moment for him to get his little voice and ends of things, and serve him only

be reconciled to him if you can. If men and Christians, and everybody good, he lent himself to the vices and you cannot see him, write to him. If would have said, "He acted rightly he is a true man and a Christian, he enough;" but when it is known that, will listen. If he is not, you will instead of keeping the money, or any have done right, and your soul will be young man, no one can help feeling, bright with the sunshine of Heaven." There is something beautiful and

have had.'

A THRILLING INCIDENT.

would take him away from her."

where, by a sudden effort, the child

sprang from her arms into the terrible

current that swept toward the Falls,

I AM THE FAMILY CAT. I can fold up my claws In my soft velvet paws, And purr in the sun Till the short day is done For I am the family cat.

I can doze by the hour In the vine-covered bower, Winking and blinking Through sunshine and shower-... For I am the family cat.

From the gooseberry bush, Or where bright currants blush, I may suddenly spring For a bird on the wing, Or dart up a tree, If a brown nest I see, And select a choice morsel For dinner or tea, And no one to blame me, Berate me or shame me— For I am the the family cat.

In the cold winter night, When the ground is all white, And the icicles shine In a long silver line, I stay not to shiver In the moonbeams's pale quiver, But curl up in the house, As snug as a mouse, And play Jacky Horner, In the cosiest corner, Breaking nobody's laws.

Asleep with one eye and awake with the other For I am the family cat.

SINGULAR LIBERALITY.

Mr. Beecher, in a sermon on "Conscience," published in the Independent, liberality of a conscientious man, which the child had gone under. we think unparalleled :---

Not long ago a gentleman who was engaged in the oil business had made some twelve or fifteen thousand dolmay seem !- and that he would wind part with that cow yonder, and I sold not believe one of you would have her. I expect the man who bought | done it. Fifteen thousand dollars! the waves; but it was evident his away to-day. As soon as I get the trap of mammon! Well, he wound up his affairs, and was on the point of strength was falling, and more than one breast gave a sigh of relief as the "How much shall I put you down leaving, when he was met by a young boat reached him, and it was anman of his acquaintance (I believe nounced that he had saved the child, they both reside in New York) who and it was still alive. They were had invested six thousand dollars, all he had, in an experimental well, and child. Giving a single glance to satisfy had been boring and boring until he had herself that the child was really living, given out in discouragement. And the young mother rushed forward, and coming to this man, he said, "I shall sinking beside the dog, threw her arms lose six thousand dollars if I am obliged to give up my interest in that Not many could view the sight unwell," and begged him to take it off his hands.

his shaggy head, she looked up to its "I am selling out, and not taking owner and said: "O, sir, I must have on," says the man. this dog! I am rich; take all I have,

ther and fellow-sufferer. See him and | tom, and by the judgment of good | ever, of using his great influence for follies of his master, that he might the more easily retain the power he had obtained; for, as is often the case, the part of it, he handed it all over to the more he had, the more he wished to have. "Increase of appetite had grown by what it fed on." The magnificence of his house and the dress of his noble in that. There was in that attendants were in keeping with his man's moral nature something juster own extravagant and gorgeous attire. and more generous than we should Few could vie with him, and scarcely royalty itself. His household was usu. ally composed of five hundred people, among whom might be found earls, knights and esquires. He built a palace Returning from a visit to New Orleans, we were grunate enough to at Hampton Court, and made a pressecure a passage in a steamboat with | ent of it to the king. But Wolsev had to learn, from bitter experience, but few passengers. Among the ladies, one especially interested us. She was the truth of that passage of Holy the widow of a wealthy planter, and Writ, "Put not your trust in princes." was returning with only one child to His insolence and ambition raised him her father's home. Her devotion to the up many enemies. When at the zenith child was very touching, and the eyes of his power and grandeur, the king of her old black nurse would fill with caused him to be arrested on some tears as she besought her mistress "not frivolous pretext, and he was at once deprived of all his wealth. For a to love that boy too much, or the Lord little time, it is said, he was almost in want of ordinary comforts. His un-We passed through the canal at

worthy friends forsook him; but, to Louisville, and stopped for a few mintheir honor be it spoken, his domestics utes at the wharf, when the nurse, showed great attention to their fallen wishing to see the city, walked out on the guard at the back of the boat, master.

In the following year, 1530, the capricious king reinstated him in some of his honors; but this return of prosperity did not last long. In the and disappeared immediately. The autumn of the same year, when, not confusion which ensued attracted the attention of a gentleman who was in having learned wisdom by the past, the front part of the boat, quietly read- he was making magnificent preparaing. Rising hastily, he asked for some tions for his installation in the see of article the child had worn. The nurse York, he was again arrested, and this handed him a tiny apron she had torn time on the charge of treason. On off in her efforts to retain the child in his way to London, to be tried, he was her arms. Turning to a splendid New- seized with that illness which terminated his life. As he entered the foundland dog that was eagerly watchmonastery at Leicester, where he died, ing his countenance, he pointed first to he said, "Father_abbot, I am come to the apron, and then to the spot where lay my bones amongst you." And so In an instant the noble dog leaped it proved; for in three days his restinto the rushing water, and he also less, active spirit had passed away-soon disappeared. By this time the not without a strong suspicion that he had taken poison to prevent himself excitement was intense, and some perfrom falling into the hands of those who had determined to accomplish his sons on shore supposing the dog was lost, as well as the child, procured a boat and started off in search of the ruin. Shortly before his death he gave utterance to these memorable words: body. Just at this moment the dog "Had I but served my God as diligently was seen far away with something in as I have served my king; He would not his mouth. Bravely he struggled with have given me over in my gray hairs."

It has been said, "The ill that men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with their bones." But in the case of Cardinal Wolsey, some of the good has outlived its author. With brought to the shore-the dog and the all his faults, he was a munificent and consistent patron of learning. To him Oxford is indebted for her Christ-Church College, at that time called the Cardinal's. He also founded the school of which we spoke just now, and which, for a time, was said to rival both Eton and Winchester. The Latin rules were drawn up by Wolsey himself, and are still preserved. Judging by the gateway, the building must

I saw a drop quiver and sparkle like here? Can I stay anywhere?" way: "At home! My little fellow, where is your home ?"

"I never stay anywhere long. I wish I could. I wish I was at home now !" to night."

"You may stay and sleep where you you needn't feel so bad and sob so," said I.

"I know how 'twill be," said Drop; something will happen to me if I stay. I never could stop anywhere." "Never could ?" said I, ..." Tell me

why not; don't be afraid; you are safe full on my wilting flowers, and Drop now-where did you come from? nearly as Drop told it.

DROP'S STORY

"The first I remember was running to go back to it. And we didn't. I wouldn't try. Down, down we raced, till suddenly I struck on a flat stone, and that's all I remember of that time.

"The next I remember, I was away up in the sky, as white as snow, and, O'l so much bigger than I am now. 'I saw the sun, and the wind sailed me round in the air. I couldn't keep still, I was so happy. All at once there came such a cold wind along, that I shrunk up quick and was Drop again, and began to run to get anywhere out of the cold. But it grew colder the farther I ran, till I grew stiff and

you was a hail-drop."

them. And I stayed there, I don't shtay mit de temperanee."

And as I put out my lamp, Drop are; that's a nice little nest for you; shut his eye, and I took up the flowers to heaven, he will leave his boots and gently, to put them in the window to give them fresh air. Drop peeped out be handsome then." Children speak of his half-open eye and saw the moon, the truth quite as often as grown perand smiled, but selpt again right away. sons. The next morning I slept late.

When I got up, the sun was shining was gone. I know where he has gone where have you been?" And Drop to. I am almost sure I saw him at the mistakes, and says that I've got it very | brother of his. But, wherever he may | it saddens me to think of now. There be, he won't stay there long. The winds will sail him round till it's time for another tumble, then down he'll involving any angry words—and a life before him, and I am advanced in ably due as much to his winning and horses to be taken from the coach, and come, I dont know just where; but if good many months had passed without years, and he has but six thousand pleasing manners, for which he was the baggage to be bought in. He conaway from home with a whole lot of drops about my size. I looked up at the big black cloud, and couldn't bear the big black cloud, and couldn't bear the big black cloud, and couldn't bear sup again and go up. sun again, and go up.

full, and the clouds keep the rivers full, makes the grass grow, and-The rest next time.-Thos.

Beecher, in The Little Corporal.

A DUTCHMAN'S TEMPERANCE LEC-TURE.

"I shall tell you how it vas. I put

do." The children were very fond of this well, and it was an immensely visiting Mr. X. In haying time, when fruitful well; and he sold his share for but nothing could induce me to part very sad, small voice: "I wish I was go,' said I, 'now what's a coming?' visiting Mr. X. In haying time, when fruitful well; and he sold his share for but nothin at home!" Now I was all alone in Down, down I fell, and struck against school was out, there would be a rush two hundred thousand dollars. The toward Mr. X.'s meadow; and when the young man was present when the cart, loaded with hay, was slowly check was drawn on New York for drawn by the oxen toward the barn, a the amount, and he felt like death, half dozen young heads might be seen and mourned, and said, "It was alemerging from the hay on the top of | ways my luck; I am always a little And the man said, "You may take

Winter evenings, parties of children ten thousand of it, if you want." would assemble at his kitchen fireside, and they were quite as much interested in his kind words and stories was not, and said, "I will make it as in the great red apples with which twenty thousand, if it will do you any what you have read about him.

A great many other facts might be once said of him, "When Mr. X. goes you may have the advantage of the good luck." everything behind him, and he will

LIFE TOO SHORT FOR STRIFE.

Charles Dickens relates the follow-

every way mine." had been estrangement between usnot on any personal subject, and not own separate party, in the Stranger's much as he does. Besides, if he had ment. There is some truth, you see, never caught the infection. And so the ocean keeps the clouds Room of the Club. Our chairs were any idea that the well was so valuable, in the proverb, "Manners make the almost back to back, and I took mine he would not have sold it to me as he man." I am sorry to tell you, howand the rivers keep the ocean full, and after he was seated at the dinner, (I am did." the sun keeps them all at work. What sorry to remember,) and did not look a master the sun is, to be sure! He that way. Before we had sat long, place, and something said to him, "It he openly wheeled his chair round, is better to be generous. You will Lymington, in Somersetshire, he was grasp this essence; he must press it to stretched out both hands in an engag- derive more comfort from the con- put in the stocks for some misde- his soul; it must be his spiritual life, ing manner, and said aloud, with a sciousness of having acted generously, meanor. bright and loving face, that I can see than you would from the two hun-

is not long enough for this!'

mine hand on mine head, and there was his conduct in this case was worthy of know what was the matter with me,-" There was very much pains in all mine many things about which we contend stead of giving him the whole ?" "I do," said I; "you was frozen; pody. Then I put mine hand in mine in bitterness and wrath? Life is so i was a hail-drop." Was I?" said Drop, going on with jined mit de temperance. Now there its responsibilities so vast and solemn, do a big one."

glad the has been of service to you

around his neck and burst into tears.

moved, and as she caressed and kissed

CARDINAL WOLSEY.

know something of English history. avoid the danger, resolved to retire to If you have studied it with any de his seat in the country. His coach and gree of attention, you will probably six were accordingly at the door, the remember the name of Cardinal Wolsey. We will give a sketch of his readiness for the journey. As he was The young man thought he was jesting; but he assured him that he life, for memories are sometimes treacherous, and you may have forgotten hat on, his cane under his arm, and

Thomas Wolsey was born at Ipsgood. Or," said he, "I will make it fifty thousand. Well," said he, wich, a pleasant town in Suffolk, near 'take the whole of it; I do not want the junction of the rivers Orwell and saying to another servant: "I supwas a diamond in the rough. A child it. Give me the six thousand, and Gipping. Some say that he was the pose by my lord's quitting London to son of a private gentleman; but the avoid the plague, that his God lives in most generally received opinion is, the country and not in the town!" And so he gave the young man the that he was the son of a butcher. The poor negro said this in the simtwo hundred thousand. All of you However this may be, it is pretty certhat would have done that, may rise tain that his parents were both able and willing to give him a good educa-

An ordinary man would have said tion. After some preliminary instruction sensibly, and made him pause. "My to himself, "This was a bona fide trans- | tion, he was sent to Magdalen College, Oxford, where it would appear he and can preserve me in town as well action. Is bought an interest in that well of this young man, and paid him must have worked hard; for we find as in the country; I'll e'en stay where for it, and the good fortune was mine; that, by the time he was fifteen years I am. The ignorance of that negro told me this story. Pen and I heard top of a rainbow in the east, that very "Of his generosity I had a proof and here is the two hundred thousand of age, he had taken a degree, being has preached a useful sermon to me; "Of his generosity I had a proof and here is the two hundred thousand of age, he had taken a degree, being has preached a useful sermon to me; called "the boy bachelor," because of Lord, pardon that unbelief and that the boy bachelor," because of Lord, pardon that unbelief and that the boy bachelor," because of Lord, pardon that unbelief and that the boy bachelor, because of Lord, pardon that unbelief and that the boy bachelor, because of Lord, pardon that unbelief and that the boy bachelor, because of Lord, pardon that unbelief and that the boy bachelor, because of Lord, pardon that unbelief and that the boy bachelor, because of his youth. But this man said to himself, doubt-

He had the art of making friends less, "Here is this young man; he has wherever he went; and this was prob- hand !" He immediately ordered the ever, that, notwithstanding his great He put himself in the young man's talents, his conduct was not always

good; and even after he was settled in

dred thousand dollars, if you should any secular office in the State; and abiding with him. Only in this way we find that soon after Wolsey became | can he be natural. Only so can here. Some of his friends said to him, chaplain to King Henry VII., he was semble the Redeemer. To be unlike "Jerrold was not a Christian, but "You were a fool; you might have employed on an embassy that required God is to be unnatural. 'Tis true, op a conduct in this case was worthy of given him twenty thousand dollars, much tact and dispatch. He managed posites exist. Light has its shade, cold wine nand on mine head, and more was the Christian character. On a dying and he would have been satisfied. the affair cleverly; for he had been to is opposed to heat, hate is antagonistic we ratiled together like stones. I don't on mine pody, and there was anoder. bed, how insignificant will appear Why did you not divide with him, in- Brussels, transacted what he was com to love. Truth itself is opposed by missioned to do, and was back again error. But with one path, one genuine

was it said throp, going on with Jined into de composance. And of diswerving nearly with came to the of love, and of diswerving nearly with the soul live out his story. "Well, at last I fell plurap vos no more pain in mine head. The that there is, indeed, no time to spare I wish that man might settle in throne, Wolsey's rise was even more God. Only so can the soul live out into a great lake, and the water-drops pains in mine pody was all gone away. in bruising and mangling one another. Brooklyn, and have a large family 1 rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and harmonize into a great lake, and the water-drops pains in mine pody yas all gone away. In ordining and manging one another. Brooklyn, and nave a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy i rapid than before; and so necessary its noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy is noblest attributes, and law is noblest attributes, and narmous a large laminy is noblest attributes, and law is noblest att

LORD CRAVEN.

Lord Craven lived in London when the last great plague raged. His house was in that part of the town called Craven building. On that sad calam-I suppose that most of my readers ity growing epidemic, his lordship, to baggage put up, and all things in walking through the hall, with his putting on his gloves, in order to step into his carriage, he overheard his negro (who served him as a postillion) plicity of his heart, as really believing in a plurality of gods. The speech, however, struck Lord Craven very God," thought he, "lives everywhere, me think of running away from thy horses to be taken from the coach, and

TRUTH.

Truth is an eternal element. It is an essence of divinity. Man must all his thoughts and actions. Truth In those days the clergy could fill must ever be with him, continually "Because," he said, "when you are in London before the king knew that course, remains for him to follow. It going to do a good deed, it is better to he had set out. When Henry VIII. came to the of love, and of unswerving fidelity to