

The Family Circle.

THE HIGHWAY TO MOUNT CALVARY.

Repair to Pilate's hall
Which place when thou hast found,
There shalt thou see a pillar stand
To which thy Lord was bound.

[Written for the American Presbyterian.]

TALKING TO GOD.

BY MARY LOUISE.

'Twas harvest-time, and in the fields
were heard the voices of the merry
reapers as they felled the ripened
grain.

to take care of you and keep you
from all harm?
'Yes; and I think I know what
you mean. The journey is my life,

The children went out hand in hand,
leaving the old man alone with his
thoughts.
Little ones! talk to God with your
own sweet voices, for He will, from

The unfriendly clerk turned quite
round in his conduct, and became one
of the best friends Robert had.
He also became a devoted Christian, doing
all he could to win others to the pre-

Being anxious, however, to ascertain
the grounds of this confidence; I
asked, "How did you know that the
work which Christ accomplished on the

just referred to, Arabia had no horses-
Solomon imported silver, gold and
spices from Arabia, but all the horses
for his own cavalry and chariots he

A TRUE SPIRIT.

A convert in India, entreated to
give up the Christian religion, said:
'I love Jesus Christ because he loved
me, and I must obey Him.

HOW WOULD JESUS HAVE ME DO?

There is much power in an humble
spirit.
A young man was acting as clerk
in a large commercial house in the
city.

IS THE MATTER SETTLED?

'Is the matter settled between you
and God?' I asked solemnly of one
whose declining health warned us to
expect her early removal from this

TEMPERANCE ANECDOTE.

The Rev. T. P. Hunt, the temperance
lecturer, tells the following
story:—
A small temperance society had
been started in a community very

THE CONTENTED YOUNG SHEPHERD.

Have you read that wise and pleasant
book, the "Pilgrim's Progress"? If
so, you will remember good Christian
and his wife Christiana, with Evange-

THE HORSE.

We often look with wonder and awe
upon the many fine specimens of this
noble animal which are seen in our
cities.

"WILL SAIL TO-MORROW."

The good ship lies in the crowded dock,
Fair as a statue, firm as a rock;
Her tall masts piercing the still blue air,

AN OBEDIENT PRIVATE.

During the war, a good story used
to be told of a private in one of the
Massachusetts regiments—the 14th, I
think.

THE GERMAN PRISONER AND THE GOSPEL OF ST. JOHN.

A touching incident, related at a
Bible meeting by the chaplain of the
Swansea county prison, is given in
the Bible Society Reporter:—