

Eye Family Circle.

WHY DOST THOU WAIT?

Poor, trembling lamb! Ah! who dost thou wait? Has bid thee stand, all weary as thou art, Danger around thee, and the bitter cold...

APOLOGIZING

The Academy boys were not bad, as boys go. They were not profane nor mean, as a general thing. They did not lie nor steal. They were just such boys as you young folks are.

"O, is that all?" spoke Frank, abruptly, quite thrown off his guard. "I thought..." "What?" said the doctor, pleasantly, as Frank hesitated.

out and rushed to the cider-press, helped to clean the nuts and to screw down the pomace, but did the most execution of all in sucking the cider through straws from the foaming half-hogshead into which it was running...

A TALE FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Once upon a time there was a farmer who had a very large farm. He had plowed and planted and enriched his ground very carefully, and for a time, all went on well.

BURNING THE BOOK.

An intelligent and sparkling-eyed boy, of ten summers, sat upon the steps of his father's dwelling, deeply absorbed in a highly embellished but pernicious book, calculated to poison and deprave the young mind.

"love" and "obedience" and "care for the good of others." If this child exercised such faith in his earthly parent, how much more should we, like little children, exercise a simple, true-hearted, implicit faith in our Heavenly Father, whose word is always to be thoroughly confided in.

SABBATH.

The day of rest once more comes round, A day to all believers dear; The silver trumpets seem to sound, That call the tribes of Israel near...

A GEM FROM HERBERT.

When once thy foot enters the church, beware, God is more than thou; for thou art there Only by his permission. Then beware, And make thyself all reverence and fear.

SHOOTING A SHARK.

The great ship-of-war lay at easy anchor in the beautiful bay, and the waters slept around her, smooth as a mill-pond and silvery as glass.

"I don't know, but I believe God helped me! Won't some of you bring Jem to me?" The next moment a boat was lowered and the oars were bending as she cut her way to the boy.

There is one boy who has several sharks after him, in the shape of companions who are profane, unclean in conversation, who are trying to make him swear, and drink, and smoke.

There is another boy who has a shark coming toward him, in the temptation to forget the fifth commandment and not to honor his father and his mother.

When we look at the dangers of our dear children, we feel that they must fall into the jaws of the monsters swimming around them; we tremble and see not how they can be saved; but when we see what instrumentalities and agencies God has at his command, we feel the hope that he will send a power in between them and the danger, and save them, not only out of the jaws of the lion, but no less out of the jaws of the silent but terrible sharks around them.

WHAT A SPIDER CAN DO.

Although spiders are so ugly and so much disliked, there is much about them to admire, and something, children, we may well imitate too.

The spider is a hard-working little creature. He is very industrious. The spider, as soon as he begins to live, begins to work.

"What is it?" calls the father. "O, Jem is safe! There lies the shark, dead and torn in pieces! How could you move the gun, and sight her, and get her off so quickly and so accurately?"

DULL BOYS.

Sir Isaac Newton, when at school, stood at the bottom of the lowermost form but one. Barrow, the great English divine and mathematician, when a boy at the Charterhouse School, was notorious for his idleness and indifference to study.

sentence from Professor Dalzell, the celebrated Greek scholar, that "dunce he was and dunce he would remain." Chatterton was returned on his mother's hands as "a fool, of whom nothing could be made."

THY KINGDOM COME.

Everybody in this room has been taught to pray daily, "Thy kingdom come." Now, if we hear a man swear in the streets, we think it very wrong, and say he takes God's name in vain.

LIGHT FOR THE DARK VALLEY.

One of our greatest statesmen by wrestling with his last enemy. All his learning, all his eloquence, all the worldly applause he had won, were nothing to him now.

EFFECTS OF EVIL COMPANY.

A boy of eighteen was recently executed at Manchester, England, for murder. He acknowledged his guilt to warn all young people of both sexes to be obedient to their parents, not to neglect the Sabbath, the school, and the Bible, and against all profanity and debauchery, and especially against evil company, which, he said, was his ruin.