The Family Circle.

THE INTERCESSOR.

Father, I bring a worthless, child to Thee To claim Thy, pardon once, yet once again;
Receive him at my hands; for he is mine.
He is a worthless child, he owns his guilt:
Look not on him—he will not bear Thy glance
Look but on me—I'll hide his filthy garments:
He pleads not for himself—he dare not plead
His cause is mine—I am his Intecessor:

By that unchanged, unchanging oath of mine,
By each pure drop of blood a smed for him,
By all the sorrows graven on my soul,
By every wound I bear I claim it due— Father Divine; I would not have him lost! He is a worthless child but he is mine!
Sin hath destroyed him—Sin hath died in me
Satan hath bound him—Satan is my slave; Death hath desired him-I have conquered Death !Earl'

I could not bear to see him cast away,
Vile as he is, the weakest of my flock,
The one that grieves me most, that loves me
least—

Yea, though his sins should dim each spark of I measure not my love by his returns.

And though the stripes I send to bring him Should serve to drive him farther from my arms Still he is mine: ') I lured him from the world He has no home; no right but in my love; Though Earth and Hell combined against hir

HOW, TO BE A HERO.

the war is really over."

Why, Charlie, you naughty, wicked boy," exclaimed his little sister Callie, with blue eyes wide open, and red lips parted in indignant horror; what do you mean?"

"Mean? mean just what I say, of course Don't you know, you little goosie, that all boys want to be heroes, nothing, for he had nothing to say; sand now the war's over, there's no so his uncle continued:

getting at the bottom of things, you lessons many have had to learn during know you couldn't go. Besides, she this very war—the giving up of their added triumphantly, her face brighten own will to that of their superiors, ing at the thought, "I'd like to see The best officer to command, is the this is lecture enough for one mght day, on finding that, generally, the was no necessity to have a candle; so, ing at the thought, "I'd like to see The best officer to command, is the this is lecture enough for one mght day, on finding that, generally, the was no necessity to have a candle; so, if a soldier you'd make best to obey when commanded. Not detail the secret part of what is planned has after each had said his own little what sort of a soldier you'd make best to obey when commanded. Not over with you to Widow Stone's and more severely sick, and more die in the been accomplished with the secret part of prayer, they were quickly undressed A boy that won't get up to breakfast only that, but you'll find, my boy, over with you to Widow Stone's, and more severely sick, and more die in the in the winter until the fire is made, that being a here isn't simply wearing may be we'll get back in time for a night than during the day.

because his fingers are so cold, or that shoulder straps, or being called colo. game of ball before bed time, it doesn't shoulder straps, or being called colo. Decause his higgers are so cold, or that shoulder-straps, or being caned score, side of the window, recause his higgers are so cold, or that shoulder-straps, or being caned score, side of the window, recause his higgers are so cold, or that shoulder-straps, or being caned score, side of the window, recause his higgers are so cold, or that should be and it's quite early recedence as much as we'do the other, importance when they become parts of through which the moon shone with a can't walk down town after school, be nel, or even general, for that matter, get dark till late, and it's quite early recedence when they become parts of through which the moon shone with a cause it makes his legs ache, would be and having a fuss made over you!" a pretty soldier, and her merry ha As. Charlie recognized his own ha, tinkled on the air like silver bells.

There was, too much truth in this for it to be a tender subject to have had Colonel Spencer hear his

never, saw a girl yet that knew any very different thing to obey orders to thing, July's a very different thing, go into battle, with the drums beating, tell you ; a very different thing: and the cannon uring, from what it is among young men.... To dress, smoke, But finding Callie was too smart to be to do just what you are told to do at convinced by such a lame argument, home. That's the kind of a hero I'd places of amusement, seem with many he thought he would try the effect of like to make," and Charlie spoke in a to be the chief end of life. a little eloquence. "Now, Callie, you very determined manner, for he saw see this being a hero is a very grand Callie's eyes sparkling, and he knew, affair. A man that's got it in him" by the way she looked at Colonel misspent is something painful to estihere he straightened himself and look. Spencer, she wasn't on his side of the mate. The hours that might be deed wery fierce—"will be one when question. the time comes." Vanity got the upper hand as he proceeded, for as he that I know anything about," said his ing, aimless sauntering through the grew warm with the subject, he ex- uncle, thoughtfully

claimed, "I tell you what it is, Cal, I never run. It's splendid to toe the -mark, and never flinch when fellows "Simply what I say." A true hero are getting killed all round. And is he who, forgetting self, overcomes name in the papers, and a fuss made itself." over you generally. It's a pity, I tell you, I wasn't old enough to go when Uncle Fred did. There would have been more than one colonel in the family! This was said very significantly

noi Now, although neither Charlie nor Callie knew it, their Uncle Fred had been sitting in the porch reading, and as the window was open, heard every word that had been said. He thought to himself he'd remember how much Charlie wanted to be a hero, and try whether he would prove one, though perhaps in a different way from what Charlie expected.

He knew Charlie's faults as well as anybody; for the truth was, no one could live in the house very long with had a great many—and often said if he him." was only cured of some of these faults, what a fine man he would make. He had thought of it very often since he came home from the war, but never as seriously as he did now. His book

noticed him at all. at the tea-table that evening, "Widow Stone is actually suffering for some true. Shall tell you a story to show things I promised to send her. The bandages for Jessie's leg she must have to night. Jim isn't here to take them. for your father let him go home for a cer's stories was a rich treat to them. not with impunity -it cannot with day or two. So, after tea you will

before dárk, if you hurry."

prospect.

ask?"

ing. In the next place, when I tell. Christian...; should be you what I want you to do, I don't "Well, George, said I, what's

tered Charlie "Just as sure as I duty." want to, do anything, somebody's got Before I could reply, he had slipped to be waited on. I don't believe there's a Testament with a lock of his hair in

behavior. If you cannot talk more the enemy beaten back; but lying reasonably, you may leave the table,"

HOW TO BE A HERO.

Indeed, Charlie was so busy with his complaints he had forgotten he was complaints he had been there, for the truth was, he stood a written above, to shine forever and the winds of heaven open and the winds open and the winds open and the winds open a up, and looked sheepish enough as "Charlie do you think that George, see rieds to should entitle do you think that George, see rieds to should entitle do you think that George, Colonel Spencer said, pleasantly stopped to think of shoulder straps or "Charles, did you ever think how titles?" No, indeed; simply that it your arm would ache to lug a heavy, was his duty, and then he did it." musket, as you call it, or your legs "I see it now, Uncle Fred," said ache to walk barefoot mile after mile Charlie, thoughtfully, after, a long sin sleet and snow and mud?"

As Charlie recognized his own Charlie, for straigthening himself and silly speeches; but a look at his kind looking yery scornful, he said with face somewhat reassured him, and he a great deal of dignity:

That's all you know about it look.

But, Uncle Fred, you know it's a look at his kind in this, his first struggle with selfish: our tains around half the world.

This is a fit time for quiet, profit dent and Schoolmatt. It is a like the contemplation and necessary reflection. The day has closed. The

"There's only one kind of a hero

"One kind of a hero! Why, Uncle believe I've got it in me. I know I'd Fred, what do you mean?" exclaimed Charlie.

then go right up from captain to colo- any obstacle, for the sake of gaining mel, or may be general, and wear stars some good at the risk of fortune, repcon your shoulders, and have your utation, worldly success, or even life

At this novel definition, Charlie's eyes dropped, for conscience whispered that, judged by that standard, he and physical power, and we have yet fell short of the mark. However, fond as ever of carrying his point, he persisted:—

that goes right into danger, and the Young men, life was given to you for more there is, the better he seems to other things than these. That wonlike it; that don't know what it is to drous nature, with its soaring hopes be afraid when his blood is up. A and depressing fears, its godlike intelhero that everybody knows of and lect and deep instincts of immortality,

talks about one of the war heroes." what you mean about getting one's of pleasure more than of God and man, blood up, perhaps I can answer you we would say to them, is there no

"Why, Uncle Fred, you know," said Charlie, hesitatingly, "I mean Charlie and not know them. He that that when one goes right to be reclaimed, notears to wipe away, knew Charlie's good traits too-for he ahead, and carries everything before

cited as not to know what he's about cast your manhood away on trifles, I don't agree with you," answered Uncle Fred, composedly. "No, Char-Uncle Fred, composedly. "No, Charlever elude your grasp? Assume your lie; a hero isn't made in a day, and a true position in the world. Be earnest. dropped down, and he leaned his head man that isn't a hero in little things, Lead the van among the good and on his hand, busily thinking; so busi- never will be in great ones. I know true. Grasp the weapon all-prayer, ly, that the eyebrows nearly met over there's a kind of reckless bravery, his nose, and his dog Carlo barked and caused by great excitement, when men frisked away at a great rate before he do brave things, simply because they don't realize what they are doing. It labor to bring in the time in which "Charlie," said his mother to him often looks so much like heroism, that a great many mistake the false for the

> you what I mean?" "O, yes, yes!" exclaimed both/Charlie and Callie; for one of Colonel Spen- last as a money making mob; it can-

have plenty of time to walk over of one of the battles, there was a point despising science, despising art, despisto be gained, the securing of which ing compassion, and concentrating its and solemn grandeur of the night. "How big a bundle is there to was of great importance. How it was soul on pence.—Ruskin.

carry?" and Charlie groaned at the to be done, was the question; for to rospect. reach it seemed almost certain death.

"Not very large. Why do you There was no time to lose minutes were precious—the rebels were steadia "Because it makes my arm ache ly pressing us, and if not repelled the like fury to lug a great heavy basket day was lost. Each man held his round. Besides, I promised Frank breath, as riding up and down the Steele I'd come 'round and play a line, our brave general pointed out game of ball after tea. A whole lot of the guns that were pouring death into the fellows are going to be there, and our ranks, and shouted, 'Boys! who they'll have a real jolly time. Indeed, speaks the first to go? Now or never! mother, I know they could wait until For a second no one spoke, and then morning, and then Jim could take came up the cry, "I, and I, and I," till the number was nearly filled "Jim wen't be back then, Charlie, Hearing my name, I looked around for your father told him he might stay and there stood a boy, not twenty one. until he came home, and you know I I knew him well! He was a nobledon't expect him until to-morrow eyen- hearted fellow; and best of rall, a

wish you to answer back. You may wanted? was the answer you will never be asked to do anything that is unreasonable."

"That's the way it always is," mut mother, and tell her I died doing my mother, and tell her I died doing my mother, and tell her I died doing my mother."

another boy in town that doesn't my hand; and with a good bye, and have his own way more than I do." God bless you, was off. The point "Charlie, I am surprised at your was gained, the post was taken, and, with Sent the echo back to meizoux) son dead before the very guns he had and his mother looked steadily at him. helped to capture, was that brave boy. Uncle Fred hadn't spoken before. He had done his duty, and though his Indeed, Charlie was so busy with his name is on no roll of honor, you will

"You were the little boy, I believe, that I he and only this afternoon are that I heard only this afternoon are that I got a should be say anything the war was over, because you had no chance to be a hero. Did it won't inter you, or I could preach what simple that way, if he isn't the step to take toward being a hero, talk to a fellow that way, if he isn't the face with indignation.

Charlie was positively getting red in the face with indignation.

But, Charlie, 'persisted his little six the sacknowledged' he hadn't what seem to be a very seem to be say anything the saken on those two distributions and doing what is the sacknowledged he hadn't what God requires no matter where the seem to be say anything the war was over, because you is that sometimes is that in being what is the magnetic of a municular race, to show that way, if he isn't seem to very cocur to you, Charlie, that the service of the war was over, because you is true, you or I could preach where the gretting a service of what is struly good, and doing what is right of darkness; with a groups a war was over, because you is true, you or I could preach where the gretting a service of the service of must, the magnetic presence of a municular race, to show. The light of darkness is the groups a war was over, because you is true, you or I could preach where founds what is the magnetic presence of a municular race, to show the gretting a stronger one of the say of darkness; with a groups a war was over, because you is true, you or I could preach what is gretting a stronger one; that is, at the magnetic present where the interport of darkness; with a groups a war was over, because you is true, you of a isn't made by fighting alone, brave as sent a view of woe, the scene is laid in "Yes; and it's one of the hardest lessons many have had to learn during this very war—the giving up of their superiors, own will to that of their superiors, this is lecture enough for one night.

The best officer to command, is the Get your can Charlie and I'll walk of harm, more liable to imposition.

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN.

talk twaddle and slang, and frequent

And even among those who profess religion, the time frittered away and voted to useful study or active labor for Christ, are spentan desultory readstreets, or shallow, profitless conversation. Some excuse their idleness by quoting the worn-out illustration of the bent bow, and say "they must have recreation." Recreation is necessary, but let it be of the right sort. We have a profound belief in the old adage, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." But when Jack plays, let him play sensibly and in good earnest. We understand recreation to be creating afresh of mental. to learn that this is attained by reading sensational literature, engaging in empty talk, or becoming deeply inter-But, Uncle Fred, I mean a hero ested in questionable amusements. is too valuable to be passed thus. And mind to adorn with beauty, no success and spend your time on shadows that and battle manfully against the evils that hold the world in thraldom. Lay

hold upon the strength of God, and Each man finds his own in all men's good.

And all men work in noble brotherhood.

MONEY-MAKING .- A nation cannot



For the little Annie Lee,
Till the blossoms fell like snow-flakes From the overhanging tree;

For she left me in the autumn. When the day grew dark and chill; When the leaves had left the branches And the warbler screets was still. But she spoke to me in parting With a voice as sweet and low

As the voices are in heaven.

Where we all so long to go.

only be showned in the world because the And she promised she would meet me:

When a few more days had flown; When the clouds had left the hill tops And the early flowers had grown.

Now, the spring has brought the woodbi And the apple boughs are fair With the blushes mong their petals, J. Where the morning's fingersiare; it w

swer, and if I am killed, send this to mother, and tell her I died doing my duty. I will be still be to be the ball and the breezes scatter gold dust to duty. Before I could reply, he had slipped a Testament with a lock of his hair in my hand, and with har good bye, and God bless you, was off. The point be lead through the weddend, it am waiting. Annie Lee!"

Sent the seck to residuate the post was released to the seck to residuate the seck to residuate the seck to residuate the post was released.

Yet I know that she is waiting bear the Where the brightest blossoms grow;
Where the hijv's leaves are whiter
Than the whitest lakes of snow.

teroff , willbroom M. H. T. tooker and C. Night is used in thought and speech as an emblem of gloom; and if a per-

Charlie, thoughtfully, after a long side of could be brought here from some of this great provision; but when we be people will know it, isn't being a hero or of perpetual day, the gathering in pass beyond the present state of trial, at all."

"You'are right, Charlie; and a hero of the gathering in pass beyond the present state of trial, weakness, and want, there will be not a lift the painter or poet wishes to pre
"You'are right, Charlie; and a hero of the gathering in pass beyond the present state of trial, weakness, and want, there will be not a lift the painter or poet wishes to pre
"You'are right, Charlie; and a hero sent a view of woe, the scene is laid in Charlie looked babashed, but said people will know it isn't being a hero orb of perpetual day the gathering in

and with the weaknesses, infirmities, Off they started, and Charlie who and necessities of our nature, we should most important thing of all—there is two, was wrapped up as round as a insisted upon carrying the basket all be equally thankful for both, rejoicing gained a consciousness of will, the opwords, he blushed scarlet, for in his insisted upon carrying the pasket at the dawn of light, and grateful when posite of which is a sense of impoheart he had a great deal rather not little, in the happy consciousness, that the invisible Hand draws the evening tency.

This is a fit time for quiet, profitclatter of business is hushed, the wheels of industry stand still, but thought is There is a saddack of earnestness busy and brings up the past for a calm review. Whether wisdom or folly, goodness or crime has filled up the marked, good resolutions formed, and plans laid out for a better life in time to come.

In our present condition of life, brain will weary and demand rest, and sleep becomes as necessary as rest or food, and woe to those who long deny the natural demand. Night is the sleep, and a proper amount secured pays well for the time thus spent, by a renewal of vigor, physical strength

and mental activity. The darkness of the night is as neall the vegetable world, which helps to wait upon him; but the deacon said weight on his bed could be, he caught to purify the air and make it fit to be to her, breathed.

At times the night presents scenes of beauty which are beyond description. So it is when

"The evening shades prevail,

The moon takes up the wondrous tale. as planet, star and constellation shine "Well, Charlie, if you will explain if any should read this who are lovers forth from a cloudless sky, and a few deacon, pointing to one of the cows, fur, and to hear her purring with stray meteors dash along, to go, you know not where O, then, one will soul to save, no heaven to win, no think of something beyond and above this one world. We once knew a boy to be achieved; are there no wastes of four years old who, on such an evening, was missed from the family, "If you mean a man's getting so ex- nothing to be done, that you should and clapping his hands in ecstasy at the sight above him, and exclaiming, O, mother see how beautiful! how beautiful!" and we thought from the lips of that young child God was "per-

feeting praise."
But if one would see beauty approaching sublimity, and loveliness melting and rising into glory, he must rise at from three to four o'clock on a clear winter morning, when the moon the poorest cow Pve got!" is in her last quarter and just risen, when every star personates purity. then look upward and eastward and watch the rising of one star and constellation after another, and then the very gradual dawning of daylight till the firmament is all aglow, and if he is "Before the war closed, in the midst existence—go on despising literature, not dead to beauty and devotion he will praise the Creator for the beauties

The night is highly instructive.

Without we should know but very little of other worlds, and not half as much of this light were always day.

It is when the ceams of the sun are withdrawn that the navigator makes his most necessary observations, as pour down their lines of light and tell him where to steer. Then, with the advantages of night, and with faith in science, he safely were weathered to steer after a person walking in the reached his brain penetrated through the eye, in, one of our streets, and died in a few days. science, he safely ventures wherever a and with knowledge of the different nations of the earth:

Standing on some mount of observation, with proper instruments, one looks out among those sparkling brilliants which deck the nightly sky, and finds"them to be great shining. worlds moving with a majestic sweep artery, that it had to be cut down upon through space with all the regularity of sclock work! in Hed measures their diameter and circumference marks months illness. I discretize the time of their nevolutions, and takes note of their nevolutions, and takes note of their surroundings; then further but still, beyond our planetary health, when every step is a drag, and meighborhood, there are worlds, sunsplit to guzzle down glass after glass of and systems beyond and above systems took water on getting up in the morn-took problem assired by any large to the former of the measured by any large to the measured by the meas diameter and circumference marks too remote to be measured by any in a ling, without any feeling of thirst, under struments now known, yet seen by the the impression of the health-giving naeye of man as "night unto night showeth, knowledge, of Him who made being of jections, are to bin build and

Darkness was prior to light, al though both are alike to God. Before food.

sun, or moon, or stars, were made,

"darkness was upon the face of the sangaree, or mint drops, on a summer deep," and when the Most High created day, under the belief that it is safer and light; and divided it from the dark better than a glass of cold water. ness, he well knew the wisdom and To economize time by robbing yournecessity of the arrangement to meet the wants of men, and any of us can that an hour saved from sleep is an now "know in part" the beneficence

been accomplished. This is the secret prayer, they were quickly undressed of giving dignity to trifles. As units they are insignificant; they rise in cribs, one at each side of the window, they are insignificant; they rise in a plan. Besides and I think the bright light. Charles, the elder of the

The thought of time, to me at least, is a very overpowering, and often a able contemplation and necessary re-very annihilating one for energy-flection. The day has closed. The time rushing on, unbroken, irresistible hurrying the worlds and ages into being and out of it, and making our softly, and had entered the room when "noisy years seem moments in the they did. being of the Eternal Silence." The sense of powerlessness which this to lie still in a corner of the room; but departed hours, the map which our gives is very painful. But I have felt at length, wishing for a comfortable actions have drawn can now be studied, that this is neutralized by such a little cushion, she approached Charlie's bed, their results computed, the errors plan as that. You feel as though you and leaping upon it at a bound, made plan as that. You feel as though you and leaping upon it at a bound, made do control your own course; you are herself a cosy seat. borne on but not resistlessly. Down Now, though Charles, was a boy ten the rapids you go; certainly, but you years old, he was very cowardly. If In our present condition of life, are steering and trimming your own he had not been so, he would have under continued exertion, muscle and raft, and making the flood of time got up and seen what the weight on your vassal and not your conqueror, the bed was. Such was his fright, I think I first began this plan after indeed, that he covered himself up all reading a valuable little book, and a the more in the bed-clothes, without sunny cheerful one, Abbott's "Way making the least attempt to find out wisely-allotted time for both rest and to do Good."-Robertson's Life and what was the matter. He kicked Letters.

HOW TO LEND TO THE LORD.

A poor man lived near Deacon cessary also to the proper growth of Murray, and occasionally called at his vegetation as is the light; and while house for a supply of milk. One it shrouds the earth, an important morning he came when the family ments soon awoke him; and stretching chemical process is carried on through were at breakfast. Mrs. Murray rose out his hand to feel what this strange

"Wait till after breakfast."

She did so, and meantime the deacon made some inquiries of the man about

. When they got into the yard, the

exclaimed, one at the "There, take that cow and drive her right for the cat to be left in the room home."

The man thanked him heartily for the cow, and started for home; but house just below.
the deacon was observed to stand in All this time Charles had been the deacon was observed to stand in All this time. no hearts to cheer, no feeble hands to and on searching for him they found the attitude of deep thought till the lying huddled up in bed, covered with be lifted up and strengthened; is there him in the yard by himself, leaping man had gone some rods. He then the clothes, too much frightened to the attitude of deep thought till the lying huddled up in bed, covered with looked up and called out,

" Hey! bring that cow back." The man looked back, and the leacon added, "What is the matter, Harry!"

"Let that cow come back, and you"

"O, it was only Tabby," answered deacon added,

come back too." He did so; and when he came back into the yard again, the deacon said, "There, now take your pick of the cows; I an't agoin to lend to the Lord

THE SAVIOUR'S SYMPATHY. While the storm was fiercely blowing, While the sea was wildly flowing, Angry wind and aligny billow Only rocked the Saviour's pillow, Jesus slept.,

I and were held by them in an

But when sudden grief was rending Human hearts, in sorrow bending; When he saw the sisters weeping Where the brother's form was sleeping, " Jesus wept."

STUPIDITIES.

Walking along the streets with the point of an umbrella sticking out behind, under the arm, or over the shoulder. By being suddenly stopped to speak to a friend, of other cause, a

dismission, and standing to converse ship can sail, and as safely returns with others, or to allow occupants of with the productions of other climes, the same pew to pass out and before the same pew to pass out and before, for the courtest of precedence, at the expense of a greater boorishness to

those behind.
To carry a long pencil in the vest or outside coat pocket. Not long since a clerk in New York fell, and the long cedar pencil so pierced an important from the top of the shoulder to prevent his bleeding to death, with a three

ture of its washing-out qualities. "consit down to a table and duforce" yourself, to est when there is not only

no appetite, but a positive aversion to

self of necessary sleep, on the ground hour gained for life, when in reality it is two hours actually lost, and half a

dozen other hours actually spoiled.

To persuade yourself that you are destroying one unpleasant odor by introducing a stronger one; that is, attempting to sweeten your own unwash-

into their own little chamber.

It was so very moonlight that there was no necessity to have a candle; so, ball, with his head under the counterlpane; but Henry had his head high up on the pillow, and was watching the rays of the moon as they streamed

in through the window. Now, neither of the brothers had observed that, as they came up stairs, Tabby, the cat, was following them

For some time Tabby was content

about so much in his foolish fear, that Tabby found her seat anything but an easy one; so, leaping to the floor, and walking across to the other crib, she prepared to make herself a more comfortable bed near Henry.

Henry was asleep, but pussy's movegently. Henry was not in the least afraid, as his brother Charles had been; and directly he saw that it was his family and circumstances. After the cat, he got up, and taking pussy in family worship the deacon invited him his arms, stroked her, and said, "Poor to go out to the barn with him.

Tab! Tab!"

Henry liked to stroke Tabby's warm pleasure; but he knew that it was not all night; so he opened the window and put, her on the roof of an out-

look out. At last, after taking many cautious peeps, he put his head up,

"O, it was only Tabby," answered his brother; "she came to sleep on my bed, and I have been putting her out. "Then," thought Charlie to himself,

it was only the cat that was upon my bed, which so frightened me that I dared not look out. So Charles wished that he had been

as courageous as his little brother, who was not afraid of "poor pussy," though it was night and he could not see her. of They only are truly brave who trust in God's presence to protect them from all danger. - Quiver.

HARSH words are like hailstones, which, if melted, would fertilize the tender plants they batter down.