

The Family Circle.

THE BOOK-KEEPER'S DREAM.

The day had wearily worn to its close. And night had come down with its needed repose. As a Book-keeper wended his way from the store Glad that his toilsome hours were o'er.

THE DIAMOND CROSS.

A young girl stood at a jeweler's counter examining with eager eyes the gems so enticingly arrayed. There were all manner of precious stones, rare and dazzling, and pure pale pearls, and creamy opals.

attempt had been made to break through one of the basement windows of Agnes' home, but the iron bars had refused to yield. Agnes' first thought was of her treasure—her cross. What if they had succeeded in entering, and had robbing her of that!

ly growing where the old one was. And in a few months it is thought the child will have the leg all mended, and be able to run around as she used to do. What a wonderful Physician is that! How can he put in particle by particle, atom after atom of soft matter, carried there and left in just the right spot, and then make it harden and turn into bone?

HARVESTS ON HISTORIC FIELDS. Three years ago the battle's breath Swept fiery hot across the plain; And steadily the reaper Death, With cruel Carriage in his train,

These words of the child had such an effect on Mr. Hone, that he determined to read the Bible for himself. By God's blessing this led to the skeptic's conversion, and he became a champion in upholding and defending the great truths contained in that blessed book.