

The Family Circle.

WE SHALL BE LIKE HIM.

We shall be like Him! Oh! beautiful thought, Well may our souls, unto rapture be wrought, After the sorrow, the woe, and the tears, We shall be like Him, when Jesus appears.

LITTLE MAY'S LEGACY.

That evening, as little May sat on her father's knee, on the bench in the porch, over which honey-suckles and China roses were clustering, Farmer Somers said, "Well, what crumbs has Robin Redbreast and you been picking up to-day at school? Eh, little one? Let me hear."

for when it rained heavily her mother did not let her take the long walk to school though Robin went in all kinds of weather. But she need not have feared, the day was bright, and golden beams were streaming from the east, as the sun arose to bless the glad earth with warmth and light once more.

THE MODERN CHRISTIAN HOME.

A house is not a home, but a home implies that there is a house. The style of human dwellings is an index of the varied stages of civilization. Nomadic tribes make use of movable tents; savages have holes or huts execrable with filth.

part and faculty—are overtasked, worn, and weakened by the terrific energy of passion and appetite loosened from restraint, until, like a dilapidated mansion, the earthly house of this tabernacle rolls into decay.

MR. BEECHER AND THE DRAMA.

During the past few weeks a curious contrast has appeared in the advertising columns of the New York City and Brooklyn dailies; so very curious, indeed, that it is not at all surprising to learn that a great many good people are still perplexed to know whether they ought rather to laugh or cry at it.

gregation were present on Sunday evening, how many were able to resist the temptation of attending the Monday evening's performance is hard to say. Those who did have strong reasons for deeming themselves theatre proof. For it is not possible a stronger temptation to enter a theatre will ever beset a member of Plymouth Church, save his pastor writes a better play, which we trust a kind providence will keep him from doing.

Judged, by the results so far as manifested, this experiment cannot be deemed other than a very grave mistake. Future developments may change this judgment. We trust they may.

A PARTING WORD.

Now! A short word; a shorter thing Soon uttered; sooner gone. Now! A grain of sand on a boundless plain. A tiny ripple on a measureless ocean. Over that ocean we are sailing, but the only part of it we possess is that on which our vessel at this moment floats.

WHAT BREAKS DOWN YOUNG MEN.

From tables of the mortality of Harvard University, collected by Prof. Pierce from the last triennial catalogue, it is clearly demonstrated that the excess of deaths for the first ten years after graduation is found in that portion of each class inferior in scholarship.