# The Family Circle.

(COMMUNICATED.) "INASMUCH AS YE DO IT TO ONE OF THESE"

BY LILLIAN HOPE.

The sun shone dim, and the wind blew cold; He came from the lonely moor: I saw that his garments were thin and old, As he stood at our cottage door. Little at best did he wish to take From our "basket and our store."

"Instituch as ye do it to one of these," Had burthened my mind that day; He asked for fire, and food, and rest ;-What if I answered nay? Dwelling, and hands, and heart were full, Yet-could I turn him away

I saw that the sun sank lower and lower-The wind rose higher and higher, Some of my guests stood shivering Near to the ample fire. The children came from the village school,-Would I grant the old man's desire?

"Inasmuch as ye do it to one of these;"-Slowly the daylight dims ;-Sit by my fireside, poor old man, Warming your palsied limbs. Eat at our table—then, if you will, Join in our evening hymns.

The care of the day at last was done, I had been my nightly round,
Had kissed the little ones all to sleep—
Left them to dreams profound.
From the room of our lowly guest, I heard, A murmur of trembling sound

I stood in the hall near the old man's door, And the stars looked in to see: \*\*Moar toe stars tooked in to see:

"Dear God—may they never know hunger or cold,
But blessed in their giving be.

When to thy kingdom Thou shalt come
Remember both them and me."

I knew that those feeble, trembling limbs Were bent in the gloom to pray; A feeling of awe crept o'er my heart, As softly I stole away.

I would speak with a gentle reverence
On the morn of another day.

The morn of another day-it broke O'er a rest that was long and deep! The Father, who seeth the sparrow fall, "Gave His beloved sleep."
Those eyes, those sunken and sightless eyes,
Would open no more to weep.

We from our dwelling another morn Slowly and solemnly trod, Bore him away to the old church-yard, Buried him under the sod. Praying that we like him might be Heirs of the Father-God.

Among the Pines," Mich.

# COMING DOWN IN THE WORLD.

It lies like a great phin and a great shadow on my heart, the way papa looks every day when he comes home from his business. He's grown so pale and thin, and has such a troubled, anxious, harassed, look, that I can't bear to see it. If I sit down and talk to him about my doll, and my lessons, and the walks I've had, he don't listen as he used to and draw me close up to him, and look in my face, with his pleased smile, and pull my curls, and say, "Go on, Pussy," when I stop. I know, whenever I look up in his face, that he hasn't heard a word of what I've been saying; and last night, when I carried him the new stereoscope aunt mary had sent me, he just turned away, and said-

"There, there, Effie; Lean't be bothered with any such nonsense as that, now.'

It just made me feel so bad, that I sat down on a corner of the lounge, and cried all alone to myself, and papa, walked up and down the room. Suddenly, he turned round,

"Why, Effici" he said, and came right towards me, and took me up in his arms, and kissed me. "Did papa speak cross to his little girl? She mustn't mind, for he's in a great, great deal of trouble now, and don't know what he says"

"O, papa, I'm very sorry! How soon will the trouble be gone?" I asked.

"God only knows, my dear child;" and he set me down, with such a sorrowful look. Last night, when Guy and I were look. ing over that new book of "Pictures of the Principal Cities of Europe," mamma came in, and looked at us a few moments, and the tears came into her eyes, and she wiped them away, and then she rose up suddenly and left the room, and I said to Guy, after we had looked at each other a moment-"Did you see that, Guy?"

"Yes, I did, Effie," he said, looking as

grave as an old man. "Papa and mamma are in some great trouble. What does it mean, Gny 22 My brother is nine, while I am only seven, so I thought it quite likely he might know more

about the matter than I did. "I think it's some trouble about papa's business, and that he's afraid he'll lose all

his property." "Well, would that be anything very bad?"

I said. said. "Effic, you talk just like a girl. Of course it would be very bad indeed. We should be poor folks, and I don't know what would

become of us "You'd have to go without the new pony papa promised you when you were tenand I-O, Guy, mamma said if I was a good girl till New Year's, I should have a party!

How could I give that up?"
"Well, I hope it won't be so b d as that, for either of us," answered Guy, and his face was graver than ever, and I thought he felt just as if he would like to cry, for his heart is so set on the new pony.

There's a shadow over the whole house. I can feel it, and I go about on tip-toe, and don't afeak above a whisper. I wish the old time would come back, when we all looked and felt happy; but, dear me! I haven't the heart to go singing and playing around, as I used to.

It's all come out at last, and I can't tell why, I don't feel balf so bad as I did, though it seems as though I'd grown a great deal

older, and a great deal stronger, since last night. We were all sitting together, just it deserving of all the praise that Frank had at night—mamma, Guy, and I. Somehow, bestowed upon it. It was quite white; not as it began to grow dark, the pain at my a speck was to be seen upon its soft feathers: heart grew heavier, and I went and put my arm around mamma's neck, as she sat still, looking into the grate fire, and I said-

"Mamma, mayn't Martha light the gas, and then won't you play some pretty tune on the piano?"

She looked at me, and smiled, and pinched my cheek, and I knew that she was going ble round the garden and the orchard, after to say "Yes;" and Guy sprang up, and which they had a merry game in the padstarted to open the piano, when the front dock, and ended their pleasure by a scamdoor opened suddenly, and we heard papa's per over the short brown turf, on the back footsteps ring along the hall. They came of Charley, the old pony, which had been right up stairs, to wards the door as it opened. Papa did not speak a word; lie came right towards the fire; but I knew that other look at the white pigeon, and the desomething very bad had happened, as soon sire to be the owner of such a fine bird was as I looked in his face.

"O, Willard, what is the matter?" ex-claimed mamma, laying her hand on his arm. He turned and said-

"Mary, the worst has come. I've gone under, to-day. I'm a poor man."

Mamma grew very pale; the tears ran right over her cheeks; but she tried to smile, for all, and said-

"Well, Willard, my dear husband, we won't despair. You've got this comfort, you've done the best you could."

"I believe that I have," said papa. "I haven't wronged any man and for myself alone, I could stand it; but there's you and those dear children—O, Mary! that's the thought that cuts me to the quick " ... in Con't let it, my dear husband. God

wilt take care of us. and give us good brave hearts, to carry through this time of trial." "Why, Mary, I didn't suppose you'd take it like this;" and papa drew mamma to

I went up to them—"Papa, is it true we're poor folks now?"

"Yes, my little girl, papa has failed, and lost all his property, and he's only got mamma, and Guy, and Effic, to comfort him now."

"Well, papa, I don't believe it's so very bad to be poor. I'll go without my New Year's party, and wear my old dresses for a

"And I'll go without my pony," said Guy, and I knew it cost him more to give up

this, than it had me to let my party go.
"They've got your spirit, Mary," said
papa, and he really smiled. "I begin to
feel already as though we should weather
the storm." the storm !" AGVAI AGES TO THE ASSESS OF

"Of course we shall," said mamma. "Wé must look the matter bravely in the face, and make up our minds to come down in the world cheerfully and submissively. It won't be so bad, after all, Willard. We'll break up here, and go off into the country, and back to the dear old cottage where you found me twelve years ago. I can be happy there again with you and the children, and almost forget that I ever left it: Aunt Rachel will grew young in her old age, to have us back there, and in the green fields and the sweet mountain air, our boy and our girl will forget to sigh for the lost luxuries of their city home.'

. "And we can keep a cow, can't we, mamma? and feed the chickens, and ride horseback on aunt Rachel's old gray, every day, can't we?" I asked.

Mamma laughed, and kissed me. things, and you and Guy must learn to striking seven. No other sound was to be take care of yourselves as much as possible, heard.

quite as lief be there as here, for don't you

"What a little philosopher!" said papa. "And Effie, you and I can go and ride on | feel cowardly, not when we are flying from | farmer Watson's loads of hay, and we can go off into the woods for berries and nuts; for the eggs in the barn every day, and watch the little black ducks go swimming in the pond. Oh, I tell you, Effie, it'll be glorious!" cried Guy, clapping his hands.
"On the whole, I guess, Guy," I said, "that it's better to be poor folks, and live in the country: One can have such good times; you know!\*\*\*\* 🌾 🕬

Papa and mamma laughed outright, but there were tears in mamma's eves all the time: and at last she said.

"May-be it's for the best, after all, Willard. God may have sent this to make our so no questions were asked; and the remainboy and girl a better man and woman; for der of the evening was spent in the usual I have often trembled lest this life of ease and luxury should make them weak and

"As for you, dear, I've no fears. You'll get into business again when the shock is over, and can take care of your little flock, for I'm resolved it shan't be much of a burden on you for the next five years. We will trust in God, and we shall weather the

"So we shall," said papa, with a smile that was like his old one! "And, Mary, we shall learn, one of life's grandest lessons, that there may be calm, peace, and contentment, in coming down in the world!"-From Grace and Clara and other Tales (Pres Board.)

## THE WHITE PIGEON.

meant to have a good game of play to gether; but of course the first thing to be thought of was the pigeon; and Frank led the way, with no little delight, to a snug to win the heart to God, and the greatest corner in the yard, where a nice pigeon-box difficulty after conversion, is, to keep the had been put up within reach of its master heart with God.

When Alfred saw the pigeon he thought and its beautiful head and downy breast, its delicate claws, and the gentle cooing with which it received its master's caresses, all in turn called forth Alfred's warmest praise. Frank was not soon tired of showing his pet; but at last he returned him safely to his box, and then the two boys went to ramlying lazily in the sun.

Before leaving, Alfred went to take an the uppermost thought in his mind as he walked home. The distance was not very great, but his road lay along a quiet lane to have done, to dismiss from his mind the wish to possess Frank's pigeon, nor did he once thank of that text which says, "Thou shalt not covet." and make

He said nothing about the pigeon at home: but when he went to bed that night his head was so full of it that he lay down without saying his prayers. He was trying to think of some plan to gain possession of the bird, unknown to anybody. There was an old wicker cage up in the hayloft, and he thought he could keep it there. Tom, the stable boy, might find it out; but Alfred did not think he would tell, and even Tom would not know how he came by the pigeon. Then he began to consider how he could get into Mr. Grove's yard, for no doubt the great gates were kept shut; and he remem-bered that he had seen a hole in the garden hedge, through which be could creep, and then it was easy to go round the back of the house into the yard. He made up his mind he would do this the very next night. Oh, it is full of danger to admit sinful wishes into our hearts! Step by step we go on from bad to worse, until at last we end

by doing that which we were afraid even to think of at first.

October days soon draw to a close, and the next evening, before seven o'clock, it was dark enough for Alfred to set out on his guilty purpose. He was at a loss for an excuse for leaving the parlor, so he got up quietly when his mother was busy giving his sister directions about her work, and, getting into the hall like a thief, he took lown his cap, and, softly opening the door into the garden, slipped out through the gate. He had not gone far when he met a rough-looking man, at the very sight of whom he began to quake; for nothing deprives one of courage like a guilty conscionce. However, the man passed on without taking any notice of him, and recovering from severe. He crept, trembling, down the lane, afraid to run lest his footsteps should be heard, and his heart beating faster every time that the wind rustled among the dead leaves on the ground. At last he turned the corner that led to Mr. Grove's garden. He came to the hole in the hedge, and gave one look round to make sure that there was no one near! All was still. A few stars were dimly shining in the dark sky, and clock on the distant

for we can't afford to keep but one girl; Alfred stooped down to creep through the and there'll be more; for we're poor folks, and shall even have to sell a great part of our furniture."

"Well, mamma, we couldn't put it in Aunt Rachel's cottage, you know. But I'd for a moment, and then, without staying onite as lief be there as here for don't you to harley with temporation. For hear to harley with temporation. to parley with temptation, ran back toremember I cried when we came away last wards home as fast as his feet could go. He was no longer afraid of being heard; for it is when we are going into sin that we

He reached home in safety, went quietly in at the garden-door, and as he hung up is cap by the light of the hall-lamp, he felt thankful that he had been kept from comnitting the wicked action that he had intended. He thought with pleasure of the white pigeon snugly sleeping in its own box; and when he went into the parlor, hoping tlat he had not been missed, and met the spiling looks of his mother and sister, he wondered how such bad wishes could have found their way into his mind. His absence had not called forth any particular remark, nanner.

On this night, when Alfred was alone in is chamber, he did not omit his prayers. On the contrary, he thought of God's mercy n checking him just as he was about to commit a great sin, and he knelt down with penitent heart to ask forgiveness for his ovetous desires and wicked purposes, and eseech his compassionate Saviour to help im for the time to come. As he lay down n bed his pillow seemed soft and easy, for is mind was at peace, and before he fell sleep he had come to a determination to eek daily and carnestly for divine grace to keep him from the dangerous ways of sin. Alfred felt half ashamed to see Frank

Grove the next day, and repentance for the injury, which he had contemplated caused One day last autumn. Frank Grove invightm to show his school-fellow greater kindted his school fellow, Alfred Weldon, to see ness than he had ever done before. They his pet white pigeon. Alfred said he would have been excellent friends since then, and ask leave to come next afternoon, which Alfred often goes to play with Frank, and was a holiday; and, as he had no difficulty to have a ride on old Charley round the in obtaining permission, he arrived just af paddock, but he never sees the white pigeon ter three o'clock, and was received with a without a twinge of conscience, and a feelhearty welcome by Frank, who stood look ing of gratitude that he was ever taught ing out for him at the garden gate They the commandment, "Thou shalt not steal." No. of the last of

THE greatest difficulty in conversion, is,

#### [COMMUNICATED.] GOOD SERVANTS.

"Why don't we get as good servants now a days as we did once," is a cry often heard. The advertising column of news-papers, and the crowded intelligence offices, servants. And why is this? If the cause and the remedy of the evil could be found and applied, it would be a blessed boon to many a weary woman, who almost finds it those who will do it rightly for her.

It seems to the writer that one great reason for the existing trouble (besides the mutual faults of employer and employed in dealing with each other), is the increasing notion that domestic service is degrading. A girl is disposed to believe that learning s trade, or standing in a store, or almost any other of the few employments open to women, is far more respectable and desirable where there, was tothing to disturb his than living as servant in a family. There-thoughts, and Alfred did not try, as he ought fore they crowd into these occupations, of ten earning a larger sum of money per week, it is true; but usually lacking the protection and the quiet comfort of a good home, and exposed to many temptations and evils from which those living in service, as it is called, are saved. Thus the position of a servant comes to be regarded as a step lower down in the scale, and of course it comes to be filled more and more by those who have no hope or chance of what they call better things.

That this state of affairs is neither right nor desirable, is evident. And it can only be improved, by the community in general, (and this means individuals in particular), encouraging the belief that a girl or woman holding the position of faithful servant in a respectable family, is as much to be honored and respected in the conscientious, capable discharge of her duties, as is any member

of the family with whom she lives.

This belief is held by the managers of the Industrial Home for Girls, who are laboring to take the poor girls who need their care, and train them to be useful women. They do not profess to make them accomplished servants, but they aim to give them good principles and habits of work—and they utterly discourage the idea that they can do anything more thoroughly respectable than go into a Christian family as a servant! They never intend to make drudges of them, or to place them where they will be so considered; but they do intend to do all in their power to fit them for useful honorable

If they desire to learn trades, or if they are better suited for such work by nature, the managers of the Home will facilitate their doing so in every way, but the usual object is the first mentioned.

The Home is now located in a house just purchased for its use, at the N. W. corner of Tenth and Catherine Sts. With the new advantages for working, which now surround them, the managers of the Institution desire to labor more earnestly and successfully than they have ever doneand while they look to the Muster whom they delight to serve, both for help and for reward, they also ask for aid from those who are fellow laborers with them in the great vineyard of the Lord.

# Scientific.

## TELEGRAPHING.

The bill introduced by Representative Washburne, of Illinois, May 18th. for the construction of a Government telegraph under the direction of the Post Office Department; between New York and Washington, provides that the Postmaster shall within thirty days advertise in two newspapers in Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York for proposals for conmore, and such intermediate stations as he may designate. The Postmaster General shall, at the time of opening proposals, also receive and examine any proposals from the proprietors of any existing line of telegraph, for the sale to the United States of the entire line of such telegraph between any two of said cities, or for the entire line upon an extended experiment. It should be herein provided for, with all the franchises, rights, and privileges connected therewith. The proposals of the lowest responsible bidder are to be accepted, and the work is to be of trol became in other countries, namely, a the best character. Power is given to the Postmaster General to establish telegraph boon to the community, it ought to be and doubtless. stations at as many post-offices along the line as in his judgment the public interest, with due regard to economy of admin- ton to New York, and to sustain it until it cial telegraph clerks when necessary, at the customary salaries, and employ a general superintendent, who shall be a practical telegrapher, at a salary not exceeding \$3,500 per annum. No message shall be sent unless stamped with a three-cent postagestamp. There shall be a uniform rate for the transmission of messages, without regard to distance, of one cent each word, exclusive of address and signature, but no message shall be sent for a less sum than message; provided the Government shall be entitled to send and receive all its messages over the line free of charge, and shall have priority in sending them; and provided, that when less rates than are herein the gum and dust from the pinions-the egraph line between the same points, the cent. on these rates. Another section pro- ment, this latter can be taken out in an invides that persons tampering with despatches stant without taking the works apart, and or making an improper disclosure of their the result is the same.

contents shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$1,000, or imprisonment not to ex. ceed one year, or both, in the discretion of the court. The sum of \$75,000 is appropriated to carry out the provisions of the act. The bill was referred to the Committee

papers, and the crowded intelligence offices, bear witness to the transitory character of the relation between housekeepers and their servants. And why is this? If the cause debted to the genius of a citizen of the United States for the practical development of the electric telegraph as a means of comeasier to do her own work than to obtain munication, and although the first line upon the plan in universal use was built with means furnished by Congress, the telegraph system has made less progress toward perfection, and has been practically of less value to the masses of the people in our own country, than in any civilized country on the globe. In nearly every country in Europe the telegraph has become a speedy, certain, and economical medium of comminication, the inestimable benefits of which are extended to the inhabitants of small towns and communities as well as the great centres of trade. In this country telegraphic communication has always been uncertain and expensive, and limited to chief towns and cities. To the evils of exorbitant charges have been added distrust of the telegraph as a reliable medium of communication in cases of emergency, and as a safe conservator of the necessary secrecy of public and private business. Instead of an auxiliary to the postal system, controlled like it by the State, and sought like it to be made useful to the great masses of the people without regard to the pecuniary profit. and to be secure, as in nearly every civilized country in the world, we see the system in this country in the hands of rival companies, anxious only for extending their lines to prominent places where profits are to be secured, and indifferent to the public convenience. In short, the popular verdict of the people of this country, if it could be heard, would be that the telegraph system in view of what it is in other countries and might become in this, is practically a failure.

The paper then proceeds to show what a graphic communication reliable, economical, and at the same time profitable in this country, by referring to what is secom-plished in other countries where the experiment has been thoroughly tried under the control of the State. If these ends have been successfully accomplished in countries like Belgium and Switzerland, where the masses of the people are poor, and where all but a comparatively few persons who are engaged in trade of who are authorized to employ the telegraph in cases of emergency, do not habitually avail themselves of its service, how much more might be accomplished in our own country where so few of the population are poor, and where so large a proportion would habitually employ the telegraph for business and social purposes, unless debarred by the exorbitant prices now demanded for the transmission of despatches. In no country, under a liberal scale of charges, would the telegraph be employed by so great a proportion of the inhabitants as in this in no country can telegraph lines be more cheap ly built or operated. At once, after the in vention and successful establishment o electric telegraphs, every government in Europe where wires were built, except that f Great Britain, formed a telegraph system in connection with its postal system; It seems to have occurred to them that's system of communication capable of bein so extended, and of being so useful an aux iliary in the transaction of public and pri

vate business, should be under the protection and control of the government; that the open letters forwarded by this speedier means should, like the sealed letters forwarded by the post, be transmitted and delivered under the careful supervision of the government. In Great Britain a few weeks structing a telegraph line from the postoffice in Washington to the post-office in
New York by most at Division for the postoffice in Washington to the post-office in
New York by most at Division for the postoffice in Republic for the Residual for the Res tem in the hands of private companies, the New York, by way of Philadelphia, Balti people of the British Islands with singular unanimity demanded that the telegraph system be placed under the control of the postal authority, and a bill was introduced by the present government for that purpose.

The paper concludes as follows: "In the present position of the finances of the country it would hardly be wise to enter tried at first on a limited scale, and at small cost. If it prove successful and become what the telegraph under government condoubtless will be extended. The amount necessary to construct a line from Washingistration, shall require; and shall employ becomes self-sustaining, will not exceed in the business, as far as practicable, the \$75,000. It is the belief of experienced teleemployes of the Post-Office, and also spe graphers that, with a tariff of charges as low as that of Belgium and Switzerland. and with an additional charge of a single postage upon each message, the line would be self-sustaining from the beginning, and would probably repay its entire cost long before the value of the structure was mate rially impaired.

## HOW TO FIX THE OLOOK.

The Country Gentleman contains the following: When the clock stops, don't take it ten cents; and there shall be charged two to the repair shop till you have tried as folcents for the delivery of each and every lows: Take off the pointers and the face; take off the pendulum and its wire. Remove the ratchet from the tick wheel and the clock will run down with great velocity. Let it go. The increased speed wears away provided shall be charged by any other tel- clock cleans itself. If you have any pure sperm oil, put the least bit on the axles. Postmaster General mayoreduce these rates Put the machine together, and nine times to conform thereto; and provided further, in ten it will run just as well as if it had that he may direct that news telegrams for been taken to the shop. In fact this is the publication by newspapers shall be trans way most shopmen clean clocks. If instead mitted at a reduction not exceeding 50 per of a pendulum the clock has a watch escape-