

The Family Circle.

"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."

COMING DOWN IN THE WORLD.

It lies like a great pain 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.

older, and a great deal stronger, since last night. We were all sitting together, just at night—mamma, Guy, and I. Somehow, as it began to grow dark, the pain at my 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?"

When Alfred saw the pigeon he thought it deserving of all the praise that Frank had bestowed upon it. It was quite white; not a speck was to be seen upon its soft feathers; 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.

GOOD SERVANTS. "Why don't we get as good servants now-a-days as we did once," is a cry often heard. The advertising columns of newspapers, and the crowded intelligence offices, bear witness to the transitory character of the relation between housekeepers and their servants.

contents shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$1,000, or imprisonment not to exceed 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 on Post-Offices and Post Roads.