

The Family Circle.

SABBATH MEDITATIONS BESIDE LEWEY LAKE IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

By Rev. Peter Stuyvesant, D.D.

How beautiful and grand these mountain wilds; Here Nature seems in pristine glory robed;

And meet me in this weird like wilderness? Father divine, clasp to Thy loving breast

Thou surging tide of time, and quickly bring Our bark to that fair haven: Hasten, sun,

THE DOCTOR'S APPLE. The Greek class was over in the school-room, and the boys were beginning to gather

"Boys," he said, pleasantly, "we have just been reading in our Greek mythology

It was evident, from the buzz and clapping, and row which followed this announcement

Now, all these remarks were decidedly ungenerous, as well as unjust. Young Markham

Notwithstanding these ill-natured remarks which were whispered freely among the boys

"Graham," said the doctor, very gravely but with a certain mixture of kindness, "I have heard the confession you have just made

THE CHILD MISSIONARY. I want to tell the readers of the Child at Home

determined to put out all his strength this time. He knew right well he could make good Latin verses if he choose;

After a time, he grew impatient; it was, perhaps, the effect of over anxiety; it was, somehow, this evening, he did not seem capable

At length he stood up in disgust, and threw his papers on the grass away from him.

"Waters," cried Graham, struck by a sudden thought, "come back; I want to speak to you.

Waters turned back, flattered by the question, and replied; with feigned humility, "Ay, ay, in a kind of a small way, I am;

"I don't find fault with your ideas, sir," said the old man, looking over Graham's paper

Graham hesitated a moment, and then, overcome by the sudden temptation, yielded his paper into the old man's hands.

Graham could not, he thought, refuse to take it back now; it would look so childish, and as if a fellow did not know his own mind;

THE DOCTOR'S APPLE. The schoolmaster, pleased with his literary effort, hurried back to the place of rest, and handed the paper across the hedge with a satisfied smile.

It was now Graham's turn to color, and a deep red flush spread over his whole face

"Keep your essay, Graham," added his master kindly. "I would like your father, when you return home, to see what progress you have made.

Graham did keep the paper, but only till he got to his own room, and then he tore it into a thousand fragments and threw them into the grate.

"Show it to my father!" he cried, bitterly; "why I shall be ashamed even to show him my face.

And Markham, left the room, with what seemed to his unhappy companion, a too willing alacrity.

"Graham," said the doctor, very gravely but with a certain mixture of kindness, "I have heard the confession you have just made

THE DOCTOR'S APPLE. The schoolmaster, pleased with his literary effort, hurried back to the place of rest, and handed the paper across the hedge with a satisfied smile.

THE DOCTOR'S APPLE. The schoolmaster, pleased with his literary effort, hurried back to the place of rest, and handed the paper across the hedge with a satisfied smile.

THE DOCTOR'S APPLE. The schoolmaster, pleased with his literary effort, hurried back to the place of rest, and handed the paper across the hedge with a satisfied smile.

mother, almost eleven hundred years old, and she covers only five inches even now!

"Well, mother, of what use is it to cling to this great rock, and hang here Summer and Winter, amid storms, and cold, and wind beating upon us?

"Listen, my child. This huge mountain is a solid rock. If it was all pounded up fine, it would make soil on which men would raise wheat.

"O mother, how often can I gnaw off rock enough to raise a kernel of wheat?"

THE CHILD MISSIONARY. I want to tell the readers of the Child at Home about our Little Winnie

A little time since, while she was visiting in the city, she heard there was two criminals in the jail under the sentence of death;

THE CHILD MISSIONARY. I want to tell the readers of the Child at Home about our Little Winnie

THE CHILD MISSIONARY. I want to tell the readers of the Child at Home about our Little Winnie

THE CHILD MISSIONARY. I want to tell the readers of the Child at Home about our Little Winnie

"He came promptly, with the letter in his hand. When ushered into his room, his master inquired:

"Do you wish to see me, James?" "James was confounded; and, holding up the note requesting him to come, said: "The letter! the letter!"

"Oh!" said his master, "I see—you believed that I wanted to see you; and when I sent you the message, you came at once!"

"Reader, if anxious about your salvation, be persuaded to believe God, when he speaks to you in his word, in the same way you would credit the word of an honorable man

SABBATH AFTERNOON AT DR. BONAR'S CHURCH IN EDINBURGH. Having gone to St. Giles' in the morning to sit where, if we had sat once, we should have heard John Knox preach, or seen Janie Geddes

"Good, good!" You shall have the best seat we can find; and soon he had us, by the sexton's intervention, installed in a most eligible place

THE CHILD MISSIONARY. I want to tell the readers of the Child at Home about our Little Winnie

THE CHILD MISSIONARY. I want to tell the readers of the Child at Home about our Little Winnie

THE CHILD MISSIONARY. I want to tell the readers of the Child at Home about our Little Winnie