The Family Circle.

THE MOTHER'S PRAYER.

By One of the Authors of "Child World." Two little angels-child-angels, you know-Two little angels—child-angels, you know—
Sit on each side of the boy that must die;
Smile at each other, and nod their heads—so,
Singing, "We'll fly with him up to the sky,"—
Singing His life has been merry and fleet;
Just for a moment he's suffering pain,"—
Singing, "He'll laugh to find heaven so sweet—
Never he'll care to see London again."
Innegent child-angels flutter their wings: Innocent child-angels flutter their wings; Sweet is the song that a child-angel sings.

Wild on the pillow he tosses his head, Small angel-lips meet above him to kiss; Singing, "He'll kiss us as soon as he's dead; Die, pretty boy, we are waiting for this "-Singing, "We'll welcome you into our band, Teach you the manners and ways of the skies I'll blind your eyes, dear, and I'll hold your hand Heaven shall come in a splendid surprise;" Singing, "You will not feel shyness or fear; You'll be a little child-angel too, dear!"

Silence falls over the room: with a start, Touching each other, they glance in dismay; Oh, his poor mother is breaking her heart-How shall they comfort her? what can they say Though she believed it the worst of her woes When, for the last time, her darling she kissed, Oh, what is that to the sorrow that grows As the days pass, and he really is missed! What will she do for his laughter and plays, Chattering nonsense, and sweet saucy ways?

What will she do for his rough curly head? Eager boy-kisses that come with a will? How can she look at his small empty bed— Live in the house, now the house is so still? Oh, for the noises she used to forbid!
Oh, for a touch of his lip or his hand; Out of a drawer a tin soldier has slid; Locked in a box are a blouse and a band Pretty wee dresses and innocent toys, Breaking her heart, for they once were her boy's!

Little child-angels stand mute in dismay, All in a flutter they fly from the bed: Weep not, O, mother, Oh, weep not, but pray; Now is the moment—he is not yet dead! Angels are helpless: the power is thine own;
Pray, mother, pray, with the force of thy love! Up flies the prayer to the beautiful Throne; Down comes the mercy that flows from above; Eyes softly open—lips say with a sigh, "Mother the angels are gone—here am I!" -Good Words for the Young

WILLIAM HAVERLY.

"About thirty years ago," said Judge P., "I stepped into a bookstore in Cincinnati. in search of some books that I wanted. While there, a little ragged boy, not over twelve years of age, came in and inquired for a geography."

"Plenty of them," was the salesman's reply.

" How much do they cost?" "One dollar, my lad."

"I did not know that they were so much." He turned to go out, and even opened the door, but closed it again and came back. "I have only got sixty one cents," said he; " could you not let me have a geography, and wait a little while for the rest of the money?"

How eagerly his little bright eyes looked up for answer; and how he seemed to shrink within his ragged clothes when the man, not very kindly told him he could not!

The disappointed little fellow looked up to me, with a very poor attempt at a smile, and left the store. I followed him and overtook him.

" And what now?" I asked. "Try another place, sir."

"Shall I go, too, and see how you succeed?"
"O yes, if you like," said he, in surprise.

Four different stores I entered with him,

each time he was refused. "Will you try again?" I asked.

"Yes, sir, I shall try them all, or I should not know whether I could get one:"

We entered the fifth store, and the little fellow walked up manfully, and told the gentleman just what he wanted, and how much money he

"You want the book very much?" said the

proprietor.
"Yes, sir, very much."

"Why do you want it so very, very much?" "To study, sir. I can't go to school, but I study when I can at home. All the boys have got one, and they will get ahead of me. Besides, my father was a sailor, and I want to learn of the places where he used to go."

"Does he go to these places now? asked the proprietor.

"He is dead," said the boy, softly. Then he added, after a while, "I am going to be a sailor. "Are you, though?" asked the gentleman,

raising his eyebrows curiously:

"Yes, sir, if I live."

"Well, my lad, I will tell you what I will do; I will let you have a new geography, and you may pay the remainder of the money when you can, or I will let you have one that is not new for fifty cents."

"Are the leaves all in it, and just like the

others, only not new?" "Yes, just like the new ones."

"It will do just as well, then, and I will have eleven cents left toward buying some other book. I am glad that they did not let me have one at any of the other places:"

The bookseller looked up inquiringly, and I

told him what I had seen of the little fellow. He was much pleased, and when he brought the book along, I saw a nice new pencil, and some clean white paper in it. "A present, my lad, for your perseverance.

Always have courage like that, and you will make your mark," said the bookseller.

"Thank you, sir, you are so very good."

"What is your name?" "William Haverly, sir."

"Do you want any more books?" I now asked

"More than I can ever get," he replied, glancing at the books that filled the shelves. I gave him a bank note. "It will buy some for you, I said."

Tears of joy came into his eyes.

"Can I buy what I want with it?" "Yes, my lad, anything."

"Then I will buy a book for mother," said he, "I thank you very much, and some day I hope I can pay you back."

He wanted my name and I gave it to him. Then I left her standing by the counter so happy us of evil as in supporting us under it.

that I almost envied him, and many years passed before I saw him again.

Last year I went to Europe on one of the finest vessels that ever plowed the waters of the Atlantic. We had very beautiful weather until very near the end of the voyago, then came a most terrific storm that would have sunk all on board had it not been for the captain.

Every spar was laid low, the rudder was almost useless, and a great leak had shown itself, threatening to fill the ship. The crew were all strong, willing men, and the mates were practical seamen of the first class; but after pumping for one whole night, and still the water was gaining upon them, they gave up in despair, and prepared to take to the boats, though they might have known that no small boat could ride such a sea. They captain, who had been below with his charts, now came up. He saw how matters stood, and with a voice that I heard distinctly above the roar of the tempest, he ordered every man to his post.

It was surprising to see all those men bow before the strong will of their captain and hurry

back to the pumps.

The captain then started below to examine the leak. As he passed me, I asked him if there was any hope. He looked at me, then at the other passengers, who had crowded up to hear the reply, and said rebukingly,
"Yes, sir, there is hope as long as one inch

of this deck remains above water. When I see none of it, then I shall abandon the vessel, and not before; nor one of my crew, sir. Every thing shall be done to save it, and if we fail it will not be from inaction. Bear a hand, every one of you, at the pumps."

Thrice during the day did we despair; but the captain's dauntless courage, perseverance, and powerful will mastered every mind on board

and we went to work again. "I will land you safely at the dock in Liver-pool," said he, "if you will be men."

And he did land us safely; but the vessel

sunk, moored to the dock. The captain stood on the deck of the sinking vessel, receiving the thanks and blessings of the passengers, as the passed down the gang-plank. I was the last to leave. As I passed he grasped my hand, and said-"Judge P., do you not recognize me?"

I told him that I was not aware that I eyer saw him until I stepped aboard his ship. "Do you remember the boy in Cincinnati?"

"Very well, sir; William Haverly." "I am he," said he. "God bless you!"

"And God bless noble Captain Haverly!"

BE KIND TO CHILDREN.

Blessed be the hand which prepares a pleasure for a child, for there is no saying where and when it may again bloom forth. Does not almost everybody remember some This is not what they really want, for they kind-hearted man who showed him a kind. well know, that in many of the States the ness in the quiet days of his childhood? share that would fall to them would be very The writer of this recollects himself at this small. But they have an ulterior end in moment, as a barefooted lad standing at the view; they are bent on destroying our moment, as a barefooted lad standing at the wooden fence of a poor little garden in his native village; with longing eyes be gazed on the flowers which were blooming there quietly in the brightness of a Sunday morn-The possessor of the garden came forth from his little cottage. He was a wood cutter by trade, and spent the whole wery bellies into office! This is the great week at his work in the woods. He was evil, against which the friends of the Free week at his work in the woods. He was coming into the garden to gather a flower to stick into his coat when he went to church. He saw the boy, and breaking off the most beautiful of his carnations it was in Ireland to keep their children from the streaked with red and white-gave it to him. Neither the giver nor the receiver spoke denied the sacraments of the Church!—an are now opposing it here.—Lutheran Obone word—and with bounding steps ran interdect more terrible to them than ramine home; and now, here, at a vast distance or Pestilence! Yet even this wicked order from that home, after many events of so will be obeyed, and thousands of poor Irish many years, the feeling of gratitude which children will be kept from the schools, and agitated the breast of that boy expresses grow up as uninstructed as their parents. itself on paper. The carnation has long since withered, but it now blooms afresh sition Cullenism, and says, we have a good -Douglas Jerrold.

A GREAT SIGHT.

Two elderly ladies, chatting with each other in a low voice, one morning in June, asked the County Superintendent "whether preceded the fire he approached me, handing whole manner in the pulpit, and adopted a mild 1869, entered the office of a certain justice it was a literary, or a religious meeting?" me a dollar, and saying he supposed I wanof the peace, in Washington, D. C. One The Superintendent, who was, also, Presited to attend the theatre in the evening. On showed great emotion of feeling, as though dent of the meeting, replied, "that it was, of there was a smoldering fire within her soul, course, a meeting, whose object was, the kindling little by little. Her hair was white and carefully adjusted; her dress neat, but coarse. She claimed a relationship to the keeper of the office through the Maker of all things. He was honored by the name were, of course, all taken aback by the au

A chair was offered the lady, but refused by her. "My soul is too full to sit down," she said. "May I, dear sir, may I do as I he strutted up through the long aisle, replease in your office?" she asked. peating his command, and when he came to

"You may if-" Here she shouted, "Glory to God in the command, and added: "I will take the renighest! glory! glory! glory!"

The officer, wishing to know the cause of

"No," she replied. "She will tell you comes her. Wait awhile."

After shouting praises to God for his "Dear brother, twenty-one years ago,

twenty of my children and near relations were, in my presence, handcuffed in this arrayed herself against the whole system of room, and chained together for market, and then sent down to Georgia. These walls and the battle is waxing hotter and hotter are my witnesses, this door is my witness, that this awful scene was beheld by these same eyes of mine which now behold you one of my own color-administering justice -God's kind of justice—to all alike."

Here she broke out again, ejaculating Glory! glory!" Then turning to the other lady, she continued—

"Now, I am done. I can die now in peace, for my eyes have seen the answer to my prayer. My children, sir,"-turning to the officer-"are 'most all dead-worked to death; but God has permitted me to see this all as ignorant as Romanism could make or great sight."-Rev. D. W. Anderson, in Sun-

God's help consists not so much in ridding | teachers, and invited all to send their chil-

THAT WONDERFUL PRAYER.

Which? Why that one which your mother taught you. Did you ever think, short though it be, how much there is in it? Like a diamond in the crown of a queen, it unites a thousand sparkling gems in one.

It teaches all of us, every one of us, to look to God as our parent—"Our Father." It prompts us to raise our thoughts and desires above the earth—" Who art in hea-

It tells us we must reverence our Heavenly Father-" Hallowed be Thy name."

It breathes a missionary spirit-"Thy kingdom come." "And a submissive, obedient spirit-

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." And a dependent, trusting spirit-"Give us this day our daily bread.

And a forgiving spirit—"Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us." And a cautious spirit—" Deliver us from

And last of all, an adoring spirit-" For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. - Amen."

Now is it not both a wonderful and a beautiful prayer? Jesus, our dear Saviour, taught it; and who could better tell us how to pray to His Father and our Father, to His God and our God?

THE SCHOOLS OPPOSED BY ROME.

Schools are important in all lands, but in our country, where the maintenance and perpetuity of our free institutions depend upon the intelligence and virtue of the people, they are doubly so. Our Free Schools are the glory of our country. Here the rich and the poor are educated together. Such schools are now established in nearly every State in the Union, and the longer they are tried, the better are they liked. Romanism is opposed to the whole system of Free School education, and will try hard to break up our Free Schools. Those most opposed to the Free Schools are foreigners. They had better take care how they insult our American feelings. The old element of Americanism is not dead, it only sleepeth; and by tampering with our Free Schools, they may arouse that slumbering spirit again, and rouse it to such an extent. that our corrupted politicians may not be able to arrest it, as they did before. The Jesuits are now ostensibly working to ostra-cise the Bible from the Free Schools, and to have the funds, collected for school purposes, parcelled out among the different sects. whole system of Free Schools. They are just feeling the pulse of our people, and seek to discover whether our lick-spittle politi-cians, for the sake of office, will crouch down at their feet! Some are not only willing to crouch down, but prepared to crawl on their Schools have to contend.

The Archbishop of Ireland, Cardinal Cul-

len, has ordered all Roman Catholic parents Tilton, of the INDEPENDENT, calls this oppodeal of it here, in our own country. We saw an illustration of this American Cul-LENISM, not long since, at a School-teachers' Institute in Pennsylvania. A Roman Cathcourse, a meeting, whose object was, the promotion of literature." "Well, then," replied the priest, in an angry tone, "what dacity of this foreign Jesuit, and before any ing, indeed, and even anxious, to retain the one had time to reply, he said, "I command dollar, but not as the means of violating my all Catholic teachers to leave this hall"— mother's command. sponsibility of your leaving." There were not far from one hundred Roman Catholic such great joy, addressing her companion, teachers present, but to their credit be it inquired, "Is your friend crazy?" said, only one obeyed the command of the said, only one obeyed the command of the priest! How those poor dupes of priest-

from day to day.

Speaking of Cullenism, reminds us of a striking illustration of it which we witnessed, in the year 1854, in Texas. When Texas exceeding the scholars in number. San Antonio had at that time about 6,000 inhabitants, 3,000 of whom were native Mexicans, keep them. But as soon as things became somewhat settled, the enterprising Ameri-

children to English schools. They said, give us Spanish schools, and we will encour age them. A Spanish teacher was procured a good, comfortable room was secured, Spanish books sent for, and the children of the Mexican invited to come. They came in droves, and for the first week the room was too small to hold them. But, alas, for the Cullenism of Texas! The priests put their veto upon what they called Protestant schools. On the 23d of June, 1854, we went to see that Spanish school, and there were six regular scholars, in a city containing some six hundred Mexican children, between the ages of five and sixteen. Not one out of twenty ever learned to read! And this is the state of things all through Mexico. And these men, who have managed the educational interests of Italy and Spain, of South America and Mexico so badly, seek the control of our schools!

M. Guizor said in his famous oration on education, "The priests have had the management of our schools in their own hands, and they have managed to make the common people of France the least educated people in Europe, except Italy and Spain, and there they have had even more unlimited control over the schools than with us! It is high time for the people of France to pause and consider whether the priests are the proper persons to direct and control our educational interests."

priests. Cullenism or Romanism, in its opposition to Free Schools, has blasted the prospects of the fairest portions of our earth, and it shall not lay its polluted hands on our Free School system. The patriotism of our nation must find nourishment in our Free Schools. No Republic can exist any length of time, where the masses of the people are not educated, and in a country like ours, the people never will be generally educated, without the Free School. As an illustration of this, we know a township in one of the large counties of Pennsylvania, that has persisted, to the present day, in rejecting the Free School. It has several schools, it is true, supported by private subscription, but it is the most ignorant, vicious, and superstitious section of country we ever saw in a free State. There are but four poor, sickly schools, to educate some 800 children, and those are attended by less than forty children each—leaving over 500 children in the township without the means of education. If the Free School system were adopted there, there would be from 15 to 20 schools. The ignorant people in the country will not sustain schools, unless they are provided by law. Pennsylvania has about 900,000 children in her Public Schools to day. If it were not for the Free Schools, Free Schools!

The WESTERN CATHOLIC says, what we reason why this is so, is because the priests he determined to seek a livelihood elsewhere." Free Schools, under the penalty of being have opposed their education, in Ireland, and N. Y. Observer.

THE BURNING OF THE RICHMOND THEATRE.

"I was but a boy, and lived in the city of Richmond, Virginia, when the theatre was destroyed by fire in December, 1811, would come back." and seventy-five persons perished. I had a theatre; this I told him, adding, I can't disobey my mother. Upon this he took back the dollar he had given me, expressing and lighten more." much contempt for my course. I was will-

the theatre, accompanied by a young lady of my cracked earthen pitcher," and other legathe door, he turned round, repeated the the city, to whom he was shortly to be married. I returned to my bed at an early hour. and knew nothing of the fire until after sunrise. Then I learned that the young lady had perished in the flames, and that my brother, in his efforts to save her, had narwhen she can. At present her joy over craft fared in the confessional, we leave our rowly escaped death. This bereavement craft fared in the concessional, we leave our was to him a source of overwhelming grief, felt a difficulty. Alexander in his wars had been engine of oppression, to judge. The course and he kept his room closely for nearly a struck by a sword, and across his forchead was goodness for some time longer, she at length said:

After shouting praises to God for his engine of oppression, to juuge. The course month afterwards. He never subsequently an immense scar. The painter said: "If I retain the scar, it will be an offence to the adis nothing more than an echo of the Pope's theatre, or as to my course in refusing to mirers of the monarch, and if I omit it, it will syllabus. The Roman Catholic Church has attend."

The above was related to me by Dr. F ____, now an esteemed minister of the gospel in North Carolina. Notice, 1. The theatre was new to him, and he might have made this a plea for going. 2. It would have cost him nothing, the price of admission came into our Union, it is well known, the being proffered him as a gift. 3. The ex-United States allowed her a large amount of ample of an older brother was before him, money for her unseated lands, to form a school and presented a strong inducement to go and presented a strong inducement to go. fund. This fund being very large, and the 4. His mother was at some distance from State sparsely settled, schools were planted the place, and it was very likely that she would never have heard of her son's disobedience. But the noble boy firmly adhered to his resolution. "I can't disobey my mother." The voice of God seems to have blended with the mother's charge, thus rescans organized free schools, procured good training the footsteps of her son, and in all the number of real Christians making a discount probability saving his soul as well as his for the lukewarm of two, for every backslider, body from death. dren. The Mexicans would not send their body from death.

BUDGET OF ANECDOTES.

When Dr. Blank, of a Western eity, was but candidate for the ministry, he preached his a candidate for the ministry. The referred his trial sermon before a very orthodox Presbytery. His subject was the Millennium, and when he had announced his text, he shut the Bible and proceeded with a voluble discourse of an hour's length, quoting the opinions of everybody, from Adam down. His views and his treatment of the subject, elicited a good deal of hostile com. ment from the members of the Presbytery, who were called on in turn, for their judgment of this specimen of improvement." When the time came of the venerable Dr. M., who presided, he said that he would make no extended remarks on the young brother's piece, but he would tell a story which it had suggested to him. He had two neighbors—one a poor man, the other rich. The poor man owned a very fine nag, to which the rich man took such a fancy that he bought the horse for a good price. One day the new owner turned the beast loose in the pasture, it jumped the fence and galloped back to the old stable. The poor man, seeing that the nag had strayed home again, patted him fondly on the head, saying, "Well, Jock, ye have a fine memory, but ye have a puir judgment."

-At a Covenanter "fellowship meeting," Paul's voyage was under discussion. One brother remarked how the vessel hugged the shore, because they dare not steer boldly in any but very clear weather, as they had no compass in So we say to the American people,—Bethose days. "Hoot, man!" said an old standby ware of the influence of Roman Catholic in all seriousness, "what put that into your head? Doesn't it say expressly that 'they fetched a compass'?"

-One of the finest retorts on record is that made by an English ambassador to a French king. The king of England had instructed his representative to sue for the release of certain Huguenots, who had been thrown into the Bastile for their religion. "What would your master, the king of England say, if I sued for the release of the prisoners in Newgate?" was the French king's reply. The ambassador's was perfect in Spartan simplicity, keen wit, courtesy, and high magnanimity. He said-"Your majesty may have every one of them, if you will claim them as your brethren."

-An old Scotch dame threatened to "session" her husband for the sin of saying that David was not as good a poet when he metred the Psalms, as when he wrote them in prose." Several U. P. old ladies in this city refused to attend the preaching of one of the clergymen of that body engaged in preparing their revised version, on the ground that he was "trying to improve on inspiration."

-For the sake of religion in Indiana, we hope that the following statement in a Western paper is overdone; but we have known some cases almost as hard as this :- " A minister in Clay county, Indiana, whose salary was exceedshe would not have half that number. Our ingly small, having at length, by means of a loan, common schools, taking Pennsylvania as a secured money enough, took his departure. The basis, has in her Free Schools nearly two people then determined to treat their next minmillions of children, between the ages of five lister well. They engaged Rev. Mr. Montgomery and eighteen. What a mighty moral and to preach for four parishes united in one—the political influence hence goes out from our clergyman to go from town to town, preaching once in every place on every other Sunday. For this labor he was to have \$300 salary. In order would hardly have dared to say: "There to help him still more, they offered to quarter are millions now in the United States who the new minister and his wife with a family were born Catholics, but are now living like | which needed a servant, but was not able to pay heathen, and will die heathen—our jails, any wages, and allow Mrs. Montgomery to pay penitentiaries and alms-houses are full of for her board by her work. This manifestation them." This is, indeed, too true. And one of esteem was too much for the clergyman, and

-The elevation of Dr. Temple to the See of Exeter, in England, is deeply regretted by the pupils of Rugby school, of which he was head master. One of them writes to his father as follows :- "I shall not care a bit for the school with a new master, no more will any one. We cannot ever possibly have another anything approaching to him. I would not mind having only 10s. a term all the time I'm here, if he

-A celebrated divine, who was remarkable, olic priest came into a meeting, where there brother older than myself, who resided there in the first period of his ministry, for a boisterwere some 300 teachers assembled. He at the same time. During the day which ous mode of preaching, suddenly changed his and dispassionate mode of delivery. One of his brethren, observing it, inquired of him what my leaving home to reside in the city, my swered, "When I was young, I thought it was had induced him to make the change. He anmother had charged me not to go to the the thunder that killed the people, but when I grew wiser, I discovered that it was the lightning; so I determined in future to thunder less,

> -An old miser in Ireland left a will bequeathing, indeed, and even anxious, to retain the ing "to my sister in law, Mary Dennis, four old worsted stockings which she will find under my bed," to a nephew, two other stockings, to a "Night came, and my brother attended housekeeper, "for her long and faithful services. cies of the same character to other persons. The legatees were in a high state of wrath, but one of them having kicked down the pitcher and found it full of guineas, the others examined the stockings, and found them similarly lined.

-When an eminent painter was requested to paint Alexander the Great, so as to give a per-He hit upon a happy expedient; he represented the emperor leaning on his elbow, with his forefinger upon his brow, accidentally, as it seemed, covering the sear upon his forehead. Might not Christians learn from this heathen a lesson of charity, of human kindness and of love?

-On the other hand, Timanthes, the Greek painter, made the figure of a sleeping Cyclops, on a small canvas, appear very large, by introducing a satyr taking the measurement of the Giant's thigh, with his thyrsus. So we may make another's defect appear very great by that with which we attempt to take the dimensions.

-Said one brother to another: "How do you estimate the real strength of a church?" He answered: "By counting all luke warm and back-sliden members as left-hand ciphers, then from