

OUR HOME CIRCLE.

THE SKIN WE WIND. BY GEORGE KLINGLE. If you and I to-day, Should stop and lay our life-work down, and let our hands fall where they will—

YOUNG ASSOCIATES.

BY A CHRISTIAN MERCHANT.

There are but few parents who seem to fully realize the danger their children are in from evil associations and companionships at a time of life when it is generally considered that a child has nothing that requires special attention on the part of father or mother, except its physical development, protection from disease and childish gratification, or play.

in the mind of a parent. In other words, what a child is should be a very much more important question than what it knows.

RUINED BY A SPIDER.

Spiders crawling more abundantly and conspicuously than usual upon the indoors walls of our houses foretell the near approach of rain; but the following anecdote intimates that some of their habits are equally certain indication of frost being at hand.

THE DORCAS SOCIETY.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle will meet in the small vestry on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, p. m. A large attendance is desired, as business of importance is to come before the meeting.

great Apostle assumes a serious expression. Gravely he replies,—'Abstain from all appearance of evil.' Godliness is profitable unto all things.

THE MOUNTAINEER'S ADVICE.

A lady unused to the rough travelling of a mountain land went thither to make her home, and received from one of her new friends this bit of advice: She had been telling of her faintness when guiding her horse through a deep ford where the water ran swiftly and the roar was incessant, and said she feared she would never be able to overcome the abject physical terror which dominated her whenever she found herself in the strong current midway between the banks.

WHAT DRINK CAN DO.

A highly respectable physician is authority for the following story of almost unbelievable depravity: An old man in this city depends for support upon the work of his daughter—his only child. He was not worthy of that support, and he was a slave to the most hideous of harsh masters—the whiskey-bottle.

liquor. At night, when the rum craving came on strongest, the old man secured a horse and wagon, drove to the grave where his dead daughter was buried, dug up the earth, tore the emaciated body from its resting place and conveyed it away to the storage-room of a medical college.

SUNWARD.

"He that hath the Son, hath life."—John v. 12 Strong Elder.—Brother—Son of God! I kiss thy glistering garments' fold, And follow where its hem of gold Transfigures with its touch the sod.

SWEARING FATHERS.

Some years ago I asked a lady who had reared a large family of sons, "Did you ever have any great difficulty in training your boys to be good men?" I remember well her reply.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

WINNIE'S MISSION BOX.

Winnie Field was a bright, interesting little girl of ten years. One day after sitting quite still for some time, a thing quite unusual for her to do, she suddenly said, "Mother, who are the missionaries that Mr. White told us about yesterday?"

We find the most dangerous places in life alone. Others may be near us, but there is solitude sometimes in the midst of company.

ALONE WITH OURSELVES.

The machinery in a large factory was working badly, yet the superintendent could not tell what was the matter. He went from shaft to shaft, from wheel to wheel, from pinion to pinion. He consulted with the operatives in each department. He tightened screws, he shortened belts, he oiled bearings.

WILLIE WISP'S TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

Mother went to a funeral one day last spring and left me home alone. I went out to the hen-house to get the eggs, and there I saw Willie sitting all humped up, and carried her into the house.

GOOD MORNING.

Don't forget to say "good morning"! Say it to your parents, your brothers and sisters, your schoolmates, your teachers—and say it cheerfully and with a smile; it will do you good and do your friends good.

"No, there are many in my own country even, who know nothing of Him, besides others who live in far off lands over the ocean. Those who do not go out of their own country are called Home-Missionaries; and others are called Foreign Missionaries."

THE CALL.

The country from the delta in Egypt, was desolate and the wife Keturah, who had been kindred to this, with primitive faults and to seek a refuge in an act of kindness in a land where she was known and revered?

SUNDAY.

The girls of our school, said a Committee of Gloucester, returned, there is a will never find Work for Christ will present itself to the willing hands of a real worker as certainly as the sun rises on a vacuum. The man who says he can find nothing to do for his Master wants promotion of an easy place, not work.