







List of Donations.

"And that you remember the words of the Lord Jesus Christ, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive."—Acts 20: 35.

FOR EXTRA EXPENSES OF HERALD. Amount previously received, \$603 17 N. Wait, 1 00

FREEDMEN AND ITALIAN MISSIONS. "Give and it shall be given you good measure pressed down, shaken together, and running over shall men give into your bosom."—Luke 6: 38.

FOR MISSION HOUSE. Amount previously received, \$196 65 N. Wait, 1 00

DO SOCIETY FOR FREEDMEN'S MISSION. Amount previously received, \$12 46

TO BUILD A HOUSE FOR AUNT PRISCEY. Amount previously received, \$1 00 N. Wait, 1 00

FOR BOOKS AND TRACTS. "To do good and communicate forget not, for with such sacrifices God is well pleased."—Heb. 13: 16.

The Family Circle.

A RETROSPECT. The past is sealed! When the Eternal Judge Shall its account require, "Toked" will be inscribed upon each page in characters of fire!

A STORY FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

THE WOOLEN STOCKING. "Why do you cry so much?" This was a question which Ella's friend, Louisa, asked her when she called one afternoon and found her crying as if her heart would break.

The workmen who had taken down the scaffolding looked around, and, behold! there was the great rope lying flat on the ground! It was the one which was to have been fastened at the top of the chimney for Mr. Singer to come down on.

A deep silence prevailed. Every body was panic-stricken. It was impossible to throw the rope to the top of that high chimney; and it was equally impossible for Mr. Singer to come down without a rope.

Ella and Willie ran home as fast as they could. They could not tell what was the matter at first; but by-and-by they were just able to gasp, "Mother, mother, father can't come down! The rope is on the ground, and nobody can get it up to him! Oh, mother, the people are crying, and he certainly will fall down!"

Mrs. Singer was calm and silent. Had a stranger seen her conduct, he would have said that she had but little feeling. But that would be a great mistake. She had as much as anybody else.

When they came to the place, they heard the people saying to one another, "Now he is about to fall! Now! Now! Oh, what can save poor Mr. Singer!"

Mrs. Singer called out to him with great calmness, "My dear husband, you must not fall for our sake. Here we are—our little children and myself. Hold on! Take off your stocking and begin to unravel it. Tie the end of the yarn to a bit of mortar or a piece of brick, which you can break off. Then keep on unravelling, and let the bit of mortar or brick slowly down. Do you hear me, my dear husband?"

"The people were so silent as the grave. He made a motion with his hand, indicating that he understood what she said. The people did not know how a stocking and a piece of mortar could save her husband.

"Give me a large ball of strong twine." In a few minutes she had it, and fastened the end of it to the end of the yarn. "Now, draw up the yarn again," she called out to her husband. He heard her, and slowly drew it up.

"Now, if you can draw the rope up and fasten it to the top of the chimney, you will be safe." He heard her. People who were looking up at him through opera-glasses saw him smile. They breathed freer, for now they could see how he might be able to get down again.

"God be praised," shouted everybody. "God be praised, that noble man is almost safe now!" His wife said, "Yes, God be praised. He will answer prayer. He has answered mine. He it was who showed me how to rescue my husband." Then she buried her face in her hands.

of saving your father's life? You cried because I wanted you to work a little. Neither you nor I knew then what your work would eventually do. How glad I am that you obeyed me! I know you are very thankful for what you have done. I hope that you and all the girls and boys in this great world will always do willingly what their parents tell them.

When Napoleon, about 1811, desired to build for the king of Rome, near Barriere de Passy, the shop of a poor cobbler, named Simon, stood in the way. Simon having learned what was going on, demanded twenty thousand francs for his tenement. The administrator hesitated a few days, and then decided to give it; but Simon, goaded by the love of gain, now asked forty thousand francs.

Mr. Johnson's Old Home.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial has been to Greenville, Tenn., and visited the house of Andrew Johnson there. It is a plain, two-story brick, with one-story and basement L, having in all, six square rooms, and the cook-rooms below.

"There was an old man," says an eastern parable, "who had an abundance of gold; the sound of it was pleasant to his ears, and his eye delighted in its brightness. By day he thought of gold, and his dreams were of gold by night.

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"Hurray!" shouted Willie, who was an interested listener. Consent was given by their mother, and soon they were running through the streets just as fast as they could go.

Scripture localities generally, and of Gethsemane, in particular, to the events which occurred there. In this oil-press, in which the olives were crushed and bruised, Christ was bruised for our sins, that oil might flow from his wounds to heal our souls.

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Advertisements.

HARD TIMES COFFEE. SUBSTITUTE FOR PURE COFFEE. And not distinguished from Pure Java by people generally.

TO THE PUBLIC. THE PAIN KILLER has won for itself a reputation unsurpassed in the history of medical preparations. It is well known in the trading ports of India and China as in New York and Boston; and its continual increasing demand, where it has been longest known, is one of its strongest recommendations and best advertisements.

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AMALGAM BELLS, AMALGAM BELLS, AMALGAM BELLS. These bells are fitted with Yoke, Standard's Crank and Bell, complete for use!

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