







The Family Circle.

SCHOOL LIFE.

I sat in the school of sorrow; The Master was teaching there; But my eyes were dim with weeping, And my heart was full of care.

TO ATHEISM AND BACK.

REV. JOSEPH BARKER.

I first got outside the Church in which I had been a minister, and having suffered grievously from the intolerance of my colleagues, I refused to enter any other.

and there was nothing but utter and eternal darkness spread over all. It seemed impossible that I should ever hope, or ever be happy again; and I gave myself up to despair.

thing in its silent bosom—that lake was to me an emblem of “the deep things of God.” Man is easily fathomed and soon drieth up. God is the unexhausted sea.

depth of that comparison which dredges the utmost depths of human depravity to bring up lost pearls for Immanuel's crown.

Here we are not a bit nearer taking that place than when we sat down before it. I can bear this no longer, and may as well try and put an end to it.

illages as the citizen of a kingly commonwealth, a member of the blood royal of Heaven! What wouldst thou sacrifice, what effort wouldst thou grudge, if thou wert included at last in the gracious benediction—“Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world?”

THE VOICE OF THE CHURCH on the Coming and Kingdom of the Redeemer, or a History of the Doctrine of the Reign of Christ on Earth.