

who was so pleased at the fidelity of his servant, whom he found lying with his slippers in his bosom at midnight, that he promoted him. Because the sandal and even the larger shoe, without stockings, allows the feet to become soon dirty, the feet are washed after every journey. In the daily bath, in the east, the cool water is poured on the body from the shoulders; hence that saying of our Lord—"He that is washed (*bathed*) needeth not save to wash His feet, but is clean every whit." Do you know what that means? If you have, at conversion, been washed in the blood of Christ, you still need to go to Him for daily washing from daily sin.—*Dr. George Smith.*

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*RIGHT.*

Light after darkness,  
Gain after loss,  
Strength after suffering,  
Crown after cross.  
Sweet after bitter,  
Song after sigh,  
Home after wandering,  
Praise after cry.

Sheaves after sowing,  
Sun after rain,  
Sight after mystery,  
Peace after pain.  
Joy after sorrow,  
Calm after blast,  
Rest after weariness,  
Sweet rest at last.

Near after distant,  
Gleam after gloom,  
Love after loneliness,  
Life after tomb.  
After long agony  
Rapture of bliss!  
*Right* was the pathway  
Leading to this!

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*"TO WHAT KINGDOM?"*

The Emperor of Germany, while visiting a village in his land, was welcomed by the school children of the place. After their speaker had made a speech for them, he thanked them. Then, taking an orange from a plate, he asked,—

"To what kingdom does this belong?"

"The vegetable kingdom," said a little girl. The emperor took a gold coin from his pocket, and holding it up, asked,—

"And to what kingdom does this belong?"

"To the mineral kingdom," said the girl.

"And to what kingdom do I belong, then?"

The little girl coloured deeply, for she did not like to say "The animal kingdom," as she thought she should, lest his Majesty would be offended. Just then it flashed into her mind that "God made man in His own image," and looking up with a brightening eye, she said,—

"To God's kingdom, sir."

The emperor was deeply moved. A tear stood in his eye. He placed his hand on the child's head, and said, most devoutly, "God grant that I may be accounted worthy of that kingdom."

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*"THE BIBLE SAYS I MAY."*

I am a little soldier,  
And but a few years old:  
I mean to fight for Jesus,  
And wear a crown of gold.  
I know He makes me happy,  
And loves me all the day;  
I'll be His little soldier,—  
The Bible says I may.

I love my precious Saviour,  
Because He died for me;  
And if I do not serve Him,  
How sinful I should be!  
He gives me every comfort,  
And hears me when I pray:  
I want to live for Jesus,—  
The Bible says I may.

I now can do but little;  
But when I grow a man,  
I'll try to do for Jesus  
The greatest good I can.  
God help me to be faithful  
In all I do and say!  
I want to live a Christian,—  
The Bible says I may.

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"The simple inherit folly: but the prudent are crowned with knowledge. The evil bow before the good; and the wicked at the gates of the righteous."—*Prov. xiv. 18, 19.*