

WHAT KINGDOM DO YOU BELONG TO?

THE German Emperor, while visiting a village, was welcomed by the school children of the place. After making a speech for them, he took an orange from a plate and asked: "To what kingdom does this belong?" "The vegetable kingdom, sire," replied a 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, sire," replied the little girl. "And to what kingdom do I belong, then?" asked the Emperor. The little girl coloured up deeply, for she did not like to say "the animal kingdom," as she thought she would, lest his majesty might be offended, when a bright thought came, and she said, with radiant eyes, "To God's kingdom, sire." 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."

HOLD ON.

HOLD on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie, or speak harshly, or to say an improper word.

HOLD on to your hand when you are about to strike, pinch, scratch, steal, or do any improper act.

HOLD on to your foot when you are on the point of kicking, or running away from study, or pursuing the path of error, shame, or crime.

HOLD on to your temper when you are angry, excited, or imposed upon.

HOLD on to your heart when evil associates seek your company, and invite you to join in their games of mirth and revelry.

HOLD on to your good name at all times, for it is more valuable to you than gold, high places, or fashionable dress.