

"And I should not wonder," said he who related the incident, "if he meet the minister at heaven's gate, and hear him say, 'Come along, John, there's nae strife up here.' "

HALF OF THE WIDOW'S MITE.

A GENTLEMAN called upon a rich friend for some charity.

"Yes, I must give you my mite," said the rich man.

"Do you mean the widow's mite?" asked the solicitor.

"Certainly," was the answer.

"I shall be satisfied with half as much as she gave," said his friend. "How much are you worth?"

"Twenty thousand pounds."

"Give me then your cheque for say ten thousand; that will be half as much as the widow gave; for she, you know, gave *all*."

The rich man was baffled. Covetous people often try to shelter themselves behind the widow's mite, and under the cover of her contributions give meanly to the Redeemer's cause. Her example, indeed, rightly interpreted, would pluck selfishness out of the soul, and fill to overflowing the channels of true benevolence.

CRUEL BOYS MAKE CRUEL MEN.

WHENEVER we see a boy cruelly beating a poor horse or cow, or throwing stones at a dog or cat, we say to ourselves, "That boy is likely to grow up a *bad man*." When Nero, the wicked emperor, was a little boy, he was cruel to dogs, and pulled off the wings of flies, and tormented them in many sad ways. Did he grow up to be a *kind man*? Oh no! sad to tell, he murdered his mother, and burnt many good people to death.