

Christianity. Unbelievers, bitter as himself, were frequent guests at his table, and made themselves merry with the Bible and religious faith before the children. The mother seldom bore any part in the conversation. Not one of the children entertained the opinions of the father. As they grew up one after another came into the Church. The sons, especially, were noted for their intelligent piety. I felt a great curiosity to know how Mrs. Long accomplished her difficult task—by what means she had neutralized the influence of her husband, and how she had led her entire flock into the fold of the Redeemer. I asked Mrs. Long to give me some clue to her method. "Well," she said, "it is a very simple matter. I never opposed my husband, never argued with him, nor disputed on the subject of religion. I never belittled him in the eyes of the children. But I never allowed them to go to bed without reading a few short verses of something the Saviour had said. I put His words over against the words of men. If the devil cast in the tares and went his way, might not the truth be as potent? And that's the whole of it."—*Christian at Work.*

GOD'S LOVE.

"I have loved you, saith the Lord."
MAL. i. 2.

Is not this a sweet pillow to rest upon? But a pillow is of no use if you only look at it; that does not rest you. You must lay your head down upon it, and then you rest. So, do not only think, "Yes, that is a very nice text;" but believe it, and lay your heart down restfully

upon it; and say, "Yes, He loves me!"

How different these words are from what we should have expected! We should have expected God to say, "I will love you, if you will love Me." But no! He says, "I *have* loved you." Yes, He has loved you already, poor little restless heart, that wants to be loved! He loves you now, and will love you always.

But you say, "I wish I knew whether He loves *me*!" Why, He *tells* you so; and what could He say more? There it stands—"I have loved you, saith the Lord" It is true, and you need only believe it, and be glad of it, and tell Him how glad you are that He loves you.

But you say, "Yes, I know He loves good people; but I am so naughty!" Then He has a special word for you: "God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." He says nothing about "good people," but tells you that He loved you so much, while you were naughty, that He has sent the Lord Jesus, His own dear, dear Son, to die for you. Could He do more than that?

When you lie down, see how many proofs of His love you can count up; and then go to sleep on this soft, safe pillow. "I have loved you, saith the Lord!"—*Little Pillows.*

A ROMANIST in Australia died sometime ago, leaving seven thousand dollars to the Church, "to deliver his soul from purgatory." The executor refuses to pay the legacy until proof shall be furnished that the soul of the dead really has been delivered.