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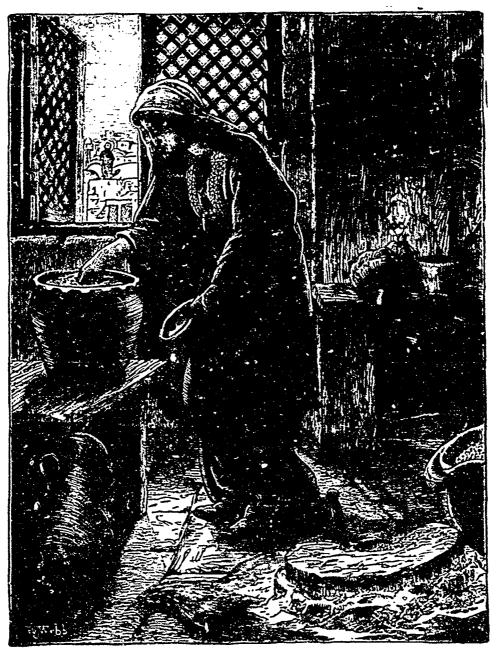
## , PARABLE OF en & LEAVEN.

ANOTHER parable upake he unto them: the kingdom of verven is like unto esven which a woman ook; and hid in three pensures of meal, till be whole was leavmed.

## KAY I KISS THAT BABY.

To a soldier far way from home, there s more touching ight than that of a in its mother's rms. While on their to Gettysburg, he troops were marchby by night through village, over whose abeways hung lighted interns, while young irls shed tears as they ratched the brothers it other women march un to possible death. A scene of the march f thus described by he author of "Bullet ind Shell."

Stopping for a moment at the gate of a iwelling, I noticed a foring mother leaning bree it with a chubby hild in her arms. above the woman's swung a couple Mathble-lanterns, their



PARABLE OF LEAVEN.

falling full upon her face. The child, "I beg your pardon, ma'am," said Jim kinds of dirty hands. One kind you get crowing with delight at the strange. Manners, one of my men, as he dropped the when you play in the mud baggiant, as it watched the armed host pass butt of his musket on the ground, and perred kind you get when you strike or steal

her child. "I beg pardon, but may I kiss that baby of yours? I've got one just like him at home, at least he was when I last seen him, two years ago."

T. e mother, a sympathetic tear rolling down her blooming cheek, silently held out the child, Jim pressed his unshaven face to its innocent smiling lips for a moment, and then walked on, saving:

"God bless you, ma'am for that '"

Poor Jim Manners! He never saw his boy rqain in life. A bullet laid him low the next day, as we made our first charge.

## ARE YOUR HANDS CLEAN?

"John, you can't come to the table with such dirty hands as those ' Go and wash them right away '"

Mamma is right not to let John or Nell or George come to the ta' le with dirty hands And this puts me in mind that God says that only those who have clean hands and pure hearts can enter heaven. There are two

wistfully into the face of the mother and Say, my little friend, are your hands clean?