

Gleanings.

KITTY'S JOY.—“Why so happy, little one?” said a gay lady of the world to a child whose face was shining with peace.

“Because God makes me so; and how can I help it?” said Kitty.

“I wish I were as happy as you,” said the lady.

“You might be, I am sure,” said the little one. “God wants you to be happy too.”

“I suppose it is because you are so good that you are so happy?”

“No, indeed,” said Kitty. “I am not good at all; I am very bad, and have got a bad heart.”

“How, then, are you so happy?”

“Because God has forgiven all my sins,” said the little one; “and I am so happy!”

“How did you get this?” said the lady.

“I just went to God with my sins; and he took them from me; and I have been so happy since!”

“Then you don't care about being good?”

“Indeed I do,” said Kitty. “I never cared about being good till I got my sins pardoned; and now that I know that God loves me, I would do anything to please him. But I did not get pardon by being good; I got it by just going to God for it.”—*Young Pilgrim*.

VOLTAIRE ON MARRIAGE.—Voltaire said: ‘The more married men you have, the fewer crimes there will be. — Marriage renders a man more virtuous and more wise. An unmarried man is but half of a perfect being, and it requires the other half to make things right; and it cannot be expected that in this imperfect state he can keep the straight path of rectitude any more than a boat with one oar or a bird with one wing can keep a straight course. In nine cases out of ten where they commit crime against the peace of the community, the foundation of these acts is laid while in a single state, or when the wife is, as is sometimes the case, an unsuitable match. Marriage changes the current of a man's feelings and gives him a centre for his thoughts, his affections and his acts. Here is a home for the entire man, and the interest of his better half keeps him from erratic courses, and from falling into a thousand temptations to which he would otherwise be exposed. Therefore the friend to marriage is the friend to society and to his country.’

A WORD TO PARENTS.—Robert Hall's love of sincerity in words and actions was constantly apparent. Once while he was spending an evening at the house of a friend, a lady who was there on a visit retired, that her little girl of four years old might go to bed. She returned in about half an hour, and said to a lady near her, “She has gone to sleep. I put on my nightcap, and lay down by her, and she soon dropped off.” Mr. Hall who overheard this, said: “Excuse me, madam; do you wish your child to grow up a liar?” “O dear, no, sir; I should be shocked at such a thing.” “Then bear with me when I say, you must never act a lie before her. Children are very quick observers, and soon learn that that which assumes to be what it is not is a lie, whether acted or spoken.” This was uttered with a kindness that precluded offence, yet with a seriousness that could not be forgotten.

It was the memorable petition of a godly banker, as, morning by morning, he went to his place of business, “Lord, give me the faith of Abraham, the wisdom of Solomon, and the patience of Job.”

WEALTH does not always improve us. A man, as he gets to be worth more, may become worth-less.