

My 21, 10, 51, 3, 12, 13, 5, a son and grandson of good women.

My 1, 42, 2, 7, 48, 44, a place where Joshua camped.

My 17, 39, 37, a place prophesied against by Ezekiel.

My 24, 38, 30, 15, 48, 53, a place where a brother was sold.

My 41, 7, 25, 50 devoured in a battle more people than the sword.

My whole is a text we shall surely hear this Quarter.

The answers are : Daniel, Rachel, Aaron, Enoch, Peter, Andrew, Seth, Timothy, Gilgal, Gog, Dothan, Wood; and the text is, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

St. John, N.B.

Some Bible Animals

By Mary Isobel Houston

THE ANT

Although mentioned only twice in the Bible, the ant is perhaps as well known as any other animal or insect spoken of. The ant is used as the emblem of industry, and we are told that we may learn many things from this busy little worker. It is said that the ants work not only all day, but all night as well if need be, and never seem to grow discouraged when all their work of days and hours is destroyed and they have to begin over again.

The ant has not only energy and perseverance,—which are good things for all boys and girls to have, too—but is celebrated for its wisdom and foresight. The Bible tells us how, in the fine, long days of summer, it prepares its winter supply of food. It shows its wisdom in knowing just what to do and how to do it. The ant's nest is a marvel, and sometimes whole ant colonies, or little groups of villages, may be seen, with tunnels and passages connecting the dwellings or supply houses.

Not only do these clever little creatures build colonies, but they divide the work in a way that is very wonderful, and do many things that human beings in their towns and cities might well follow. It is no wonder that we are told to "go to the ant" to learn wisdom. This tiny insect could teach us much that we

might profit by if we would watch it closely.
Toronto

How the Money Was Raised

When the lady from the Settlement Home spoke at the church and asked for subscriptions to help her in her work, Jack Ralston arose in his pew and said that he and his sister Julia would give two dollars.

Some of the audience smiled at Jack's red, embarrassed little face; but he and Julia went home determined to work and raise the two dollars without asking their father for a cent.

Judge and Mrs. Ralston encouraged their children, and the little boy and girl were as busy as bees for the next few weeks. The nickels and dimes dropped steadily into Jack's little tin safe.

But as the days lengthened into weeks, the time when the subscription was to be paid drew steadily nearer. Then Jack counted the contents of the tin safe. He and Julia were much disappointed when they found that only half of the amount they wanted had been raised.

April had come and with it the warm spring rains. The Ralston home stood in a large grove of maple trees, and the tiny leaves budded out, and then the trees shed their queer wing-like seeds till the whole place was carpeted with them.

On a fine April morning Jack and Julia went to work on the lawn to rake up the countless maple seeds. All day they toiled, filling Jack's little wagon time and again and dumping the seeds in a big pile.

They were very tired when twilight came, and they had just dumped the last load out of the wagon when their big brother Tom came swinging up the driveway.

"O-ho!" he cried; "what have we here, my young lawn-rakers?"

"Maple seeds," said Jack, leaning on his rake.

A look of interest crossed Tom's face. "Maple seeds?" he repeated. "Well, well! You don't know what a prize you have in that pile there. I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner, Jack, but Mr. Green, the florist, told me a week ago to tell you that if you would rake up our maple seeds he would give you fifty cents a bushel for them."