

If you want knowledge, you must toil for it ; if food, you must toil for it ; and if pleasure, you must toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil, and not by self indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work his life is a happy one.—*Ruskin.*

Children's Department.

THE BOOKS OF THE BIBLE.

NEW TESTAMENT.

(Continued from last month.)

First Timothy, young, good, and just,
Had much committed to his trust.

In *Second Timothy* Paul writes
The soldier never flees, but fights.

To *Titus* then : Be sound in speech,
Hold fast the faithful word, and teach.

Philemon, to his erring slave,
At Paul's entreaty all forgave.

Then *Hebrews* shows the shadows fled,
And Christ, the Substance, come instead.

Then *James* in order next succeeds,
Now show your faith is real by deeds.

And *Peter* in experience versed,
Says glory *then*, but suffering first.

In *Peter's Second* letter see
What holy persons we should be.

The *First of John* we read therein
The blood of Jesus cleanseth sin.

Second, a lady is addressed,
Who, with her children, Christ confessed.

And *Third* he writes to Gaius then,
And longs for more than "ink and pen."

Next *Jude* in his Epistle tells
Of raging waves and empty wells.

Last, *Revelation* judgment shows ;
But Christ comes quickly at the close.

HOW TO BRIDLE THE TONGUE.

"How have you prospered to-day, my son?" said Mrs. Stone.

"First rate, mother, and I think it is because I remembered the verse you gave Sadie and me this morning. You see we were playing at blind man's buff and the boys would peep so as to see us. I was so provoked that I wanted to speak right out sharp, but every time I began I could see that verse quite plain. "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."—and I did not say a word. It was hard work though to keep from speaking."

"I do not doubt it, Willie ; but I am very glad that my little boy was so brave. I think it often requires more true courage to hold the bridle of the tongue than that of a horse."

"That verse helped me too," said Sadie ; I was hurrying along so as to call on Carrie Howard before school, but just as I turned the corner old Mrs. Lane opened her window and asked me if I would go to Mr. Pinkham's store and get a bundle for her. I was so disappointed that I wanted to say "no," but the verse came into my mind so quickly, I said, "yes ma'am, and ran along."

"You did quite right, my children, said Mrs. Stone, and have each gained a victory that is better than taking a city."