

Bops' and Girls' Corner.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.

International.	Institute.
Dec. 3—Neh. 13: 15-22.	Rom. 8: 8 to end.
" 10—Mal. 1: 6-11 and 3: 8-12	Neh. 13: 15-23.
" 17—Mal. 3: 13 to 4: 6	Mal. 1: 6-12 and 3: 8-13.
" 24—Isa. 9: 2-7.	Luke 2: 1-17.
" 31—Review.	Luke 2: 21-41.
" Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."	

WHY?

By EUGENE FIELD.

Why do bells for Christmas ring?
Why do little children sing?
Once a lovely, shining star,
Seen by shepherds from afar,
Gently moved until its light
Made a manger cradle bright.
There a darling Baby lay,
Pillowed soft upon the hay;
And its mother sang and smiled,
"This is Christ, the holy Child."
Therefore, bells for Christmas ring;
Therefore, little children sing.

BIBLE QUESTIONS FOR DECEMBER.

By Rev. KLEMENT RICHARDSON, M.A.

1. By what man is the Spirit of God first mentioned?
2. Is the Spirit alluded to in Genesis before this?
3. What important event happened in the year previous to Joseph's liberation?
4. What was the interpretation of Pharaoh's dreams?
5. How was Joseph rewarded?
6. What name did Pharaoh give him?
7. What is the meaning of the word?
8. What time elapsed between Joseph being sold and his liberation from prison?
9. Whom did Joseph marry?
10. How is the "plenty" of the seven years described?
11. How soon after Joseph's liberation were his two sons born?
12. What were their names?

ANSWERS TO NOVEMBER QUESTIONS.

1. The chief butler.
2. To God.
3. The favourable interpretation of the chief butler's dream.
4. Three days.
5. It was Pharaoh's birthday.
6. To mention his name to Pharaoh as having truly interpreted his dream.
7. Pharaoh's dreams.

8. Two years.

9. G.n., chap. xli. verses 1-vii.

10. The magicians and wise men of Egypt.

11. It is supposed to be derived from Pa-ra "the sun;" another derivation is Phouro "the King."

12. Chap. xli. verse 16.

ED'S CHRISTMAS MONEY.

By ELIZABETH E. BACKUP.

Ed had a feeling of profound pity for himself. It never occurred to him that it was either weak, or selfish, or wicked, to cherish this sentiment. Of course he loved his mother, and was sorry for her, but then a boy must consider himself occasionally. It was a shame to be pinched in this way. When his father was alive, Ed had his mice money, and the money for shovelling snow, and he was paid for lots of little odd jobs. Now he set the trap and caught the silly mice just the same, but he never got his ten cents as he used to. His mother said they were poor, but Edward was not satisfied with this solution of the problem. Ed brooded over the subject, and at length his reflections brought forth fruit in kind.

"Do you know you can get milk at Brown's for five cents?" said Will Adams one day.

"Is that so?" said Ed. "Why we pay six at Seymour's. Good milk, is it?"

"Good as any store milk," Will replied; "when we get extra I buy it there, and pocket the other cent—see?" and Will grinned hideously.

"Humph!" said Ed, thoughtfully; "and your mother, she knows?"

"No, indeed!" said Will; "she'd declare the five-cent milk wa'n't as good as the six cent. Trust this child for holding his tongue! You were bemoaning your hard luck, and I thought I'd let you into my scheme for getting a bank account. You buy other things for your mother, and I can tell you the places where you can get cheap goods."

"Cheap in quality as well as in price, p'rhaps," said Ed. doubtfully.

"Not a bit of it," said Will. I save a cent or two on lots of things mother sends me to buy. There's

nothing like having one's eye-teeth cut;" and Will smiled complacently.

"I want awfully to get some money for Christmas," said Ed; "but I never see a cent nowadays 'cept when I'm sent on some errand. It's mighty rough on me. I wish I could earn some money. It's a scarce article up to our house."

"Well, here's your chance, and all perfectly above board. Your mother gives you so much to buy a thing, you get it for less, and the difference is yours. But mum's the word, or you'd have to fork over your change."

Ed did not accept Will's suggestion very enthusiastically, but he turned it over and over in his mind until he made it seem quite right and reasonable.

"Mother needn't be so stingy," he argued with himself; "then if I weren't going to spend every cent I get on mother and Edith, it would be different. Will spends his money on himself. There may be a slight hitch in the principle of the thing, but in my circumstances it's just as right as right can be."

"I believe when I want extra milk I shall be obliged to order it from the milkman," Mrs. Walton said, one day. "It's pretty poor stuff you bring from Seymour's these days."

Ed coloured, but said nothing. Similar criticisms were occasionally made upon other articles which Ed had purchased, but he pocketed his ill-gotten gains and remained silent. Snow came, and with it some opportunities to earn money by shovelling paths for the neighbours; and yet Ed was a long distance from a bloated millionaire.

"I've been counting my money to-day," he said to Will, "and with all my scrimping I possess the magnificent sum of ninety-five cents. It won't get half the things I want."

"Why not knock down in earnest?" asked Will.

"What?" said Ed.

"How fresh you are! Jiminy! Don't you know what 'knock down' means? It's what car-conductors and lots of other folks do; it's no harm—as long as you're not found out."

"Do you mean steal?" stammered Ed.