

Boys' and Girls' Corner.**SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.***International.**Institute.*

June 4th—St. John 19: 17-30. Acts 23: 12-25.
 " 11th—St. John 20: 11-20. Acts 25: 1-13.
 " 18th—Colossians 5: 1-15. Acts 27: 39 to end
 " 23th—Review of St. John's Gospel.
 St. Matt. 28: 19, 20, and 26: 16-30.

BIBLE QUESTIONS FOR JUNE.

BY REV. KLEMENT RICHARDSON, M.A.

1. Did any similar event, as at Mahanaim, happen when Jacob was leaving his father's home?
2. How old was Joseph when he reached the Holy Land?
3. Where did Jacob first reside when he reached the Holy Land?
4. Why did he change his abode?
5. What is the meaning of the word Bethel?
6. What was its former name?
7. Who was buried there?
8. What is the meaning of Allonbath-cuth?
9. What promise was made to Jacob at Bethel?
10. Had this promise been made to any one previously?
11. Where did Rachel die?
12. What name had this place afterwards?

ANSWERS TO MAY QUESTIONS, 1899.

1. Laban's sons were dissatisfied at Jacob's wealth and Laban joined them in this.
2. A direct vision from God, xxxi. 13.
3. Laban left home to shear his sheep.
4. Three days.
5. The Mounts of Gilead.
6. Stealings his goods.
7. No, Rachel had taken them.
8. Yes.
9. A heap of stones was erected on Mount Gilead.
10. Gilead was a range of mountains, Jegarsuhadulha is Chaldaic, Galeed and Mispah, Hebrew.
11. The Angels of God met Jacob.
12. Two Hosts or Camps.

SOMEBODY ELSE.

Who's Somebody Else? I should like to know.

Does he live at the North or South?

Or is it a lady fair to see

Whose name is in every one's mouth?

For Meg says "Somebody Else will sing,"

Or "Somebody Else can play,"

And Jack says, "Please let Somebody Else Do some of the errands to-day."

If there's any hard or unpleasant task

Or difficult thing to do

"This always offered to Somebody Else—

Now isn't it very true?

But if some fruit or a pleasant trip
 Is offered to Dick or Jess,
 We hear not a word of Somebody Else.
 Why? I will leave you to guess.

The words of cheer for a stranger lad,
 This Somebody Else will speak,
 And the poor and helpless who need a friend

Good Somebody Else must seek,
 The cup of cold water in Jesus' name,
 Oh, Somebody Else will offer,
 And words of love for a broken heart
 Brave Somebody Else will proffer.

There are battles in life we only can fight,
 And victories, too, to win,
 And Somebody Else cannot take our place,

When we shall have "entered in."
 But if Somebody Else has done his work
 While we for ease have striven,
 'Twill only be fair if the blessed reward
 To Somebody Else is given.

—Union Signal.

FIVE CENTS FOR GINGERBREAD

Cyrus Hamlin has been one of the most successful of Christian missionaries in Syria. Here is a story of his boyhood as told by himself:

In my boyhood days the greatest event of the season was the autumn muster. It was the delight of boys to see it. Every boy who went to the muster had his money to buy gingerbread and other confections on that great day.

It was a bright September morning when I started for the muster. My mother gave me seven cents to buy gingerbread for my enjoyment during the day; and a cent then would buy a pretty large piece of gingerbread. I was rich; my mother was generous.

I was thinking how I could spend all that money in one day, when my mother said, "Perhaps, Cyrus, you will put a cent or two into Mrs. Farris's contribution-box as you go by." Mrs. Farris used to take the box home with her on the Lord's Day, and persons not at the service might stop at her house and drop in a few cents.

As I went along I kept thinking. My mother said a cent or two. I wished she had told me to put in one cent or two cents; but there it was: "Perhaps, Cyrus, you will put in a cent or two."

As I turned it over in my mind during the first mile of my walk, I thought, "Well, I will put in two cents." Then I began to reason

with myself, "How would that look? Two cents for the heathen and five cents for gingerbread." It did not satisfy my ideas very well; because we always read the missionary news in the *Puritan Recorder* every Sunday, and then the *Missionary Herald* came every month. So we kept full of all the missionary news that there was, and my conscience was a little tender on the subject. Two cents did not look right, and after a while I thought I would put three cents in the missionary box.

I went along for a time with a good deal of comfort after I had come to this decision. But by and by the old reasoning and comparison came back to me: "Four cents for gingerbread and three cents for the souls of the heathen." How was I to get rid of that? I thought I would change it to four for the heathen and three for the gingerbread. Nobody could complain of that.

Then I thought of the other boys, who would be sure to ask, "How many cents have you got to spend?" and I should be ashamed if I had only three cents. I wished mother had given me six cents or eight cents. Then it would have been easy to decide; but now I did not know what to do.

I got to Mrs. Farris's house and went in. I remember just how I felt to this day. I got hold of my seven cents and thought, "I might as well drop them all in, and then there will be no trouble." And so I did.

After that I was well satisfied with what I had done; but about noon I began to be hungry. I kept shy of the gingerbread stand. I went off where the soldiers were having their dinner, and wished somebody would throw me a bone.

Well, I stood without a mouthful till four o'clock, and then I started for home. When I got in sight of home it seemed as if my knees would fail me. But as I reached home I cried, "I am as hungry as a bear; I have not eaten a mouthful all day."

"Why, Cyrus, where is the money I gave you?"

"Mother, you did not give it to me right. If you had given me six