

Question Corner.—No. 24.

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. What great grandson of Noah built the city of Babylon?
2. From whom was the land of Canaan named?
3. From which son of Shem is the Jewish race descended?
4. What was Abram's father's name?
5. What patriarch was first named "the Hebrew"?
6. Who was the only good man in an exceedingly wicked city?

SCRIPTURE ACROSTIC.

1. A man of Judah of the family of Pharez.
 2. A prophet.
 3. A country.
 4. A mountain.
 5. One of the sons of Ham.
 6. A musical instrument.
 7. A river.
 8. An adjective which describes the nationality of a prominent apostle.
- The initials down and the finals up give the names of two brothers.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE QUESTIONS NO. 23.

1. 1 Sam. 5: 3, 4.
2. 1 Sam. 5: 9-12.
3. 2 Sam. 5: 23-25.
4. 2 Sam. 6: 6, 7.
5. 1 Kings 13: 4.

ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.

- 525 feet length of Noah's ark.
87 " breadth " " "
52 " height " " "
- 2) 661 years Absalom dwelt in Jerusalem.
332
205 years, the age of Terah.
127
3 years Isalah walked barefoot.
130
7 years the famine in Joseph's time.
137 years, the age of Amram.

THE TELUGU BOY'S HYMN.

The Telugus readily catch up and become very fond of some of our livelier American tunes, especially those with a chorus, or refrain, and we make use of them; for the novelty of the foreign music sometimes rivets their attention. Many years ago I translated into Telugu the children's hymn,

"Jesus loves me; this I know,
For the Bible tells me so,"

and taught it to the children of our day school. It was scarcely a week after, as I was going through the streets of the native town on horseback, I heard singing that sounded natural, down a side street. I stopped to listen, cautiously drawing up to the corner, where I could, unobserved look down the street, and see and hear; and there was a little heathen boy, with heathen men and women standing around him, singing away at the top of his voice:

"Jesus loves me; this I know,
For the Bible tells me so. . . .
Yes, Jesus loves me;
The Bible tells me so."

And as he completed the verse, the question arose: "Sonny, where did you learn that song?" "Over at the Missionary School," was the answer. "Who is that Jesus, and what is the Bible?" "Oh! the Bible is the book from God, they say, to teach us how to get to Heaven, and Jesus is the name of the Divine Redeemer that came into the world to save us from our sins; that is what the missionaries say." "Well, the song is a nice one, anyhow. Come, sing us some more." And so the little boy went on—a heathen himself, and singing to the heathen—about Jesus and His love. "That is preaching the Gospel by proxy," I said to myself, as I turned my pony and rode away, well satisfied to leave my little proxy to tell to his interested audience all he himself knew, and sing to them over and over that sweet song of salvation.—*Jacob Chamberlain, M.D., D.D.*

PLAIN TRUTH ABOUT SMOKING.

ESPECIALLY AS PRACTISED BY BOYS.

Dr. William A. Hammond, to a reporter of the *Tribune*, made some remarks on smoking by boys, that deserve the attention of all young persons—and older ones:

"If children smoke cigars, they destroy their nervous systems before they are fully formed, and render themselves liable to neuralgia and various functional diseases of the brain which are certainly calculated to destroy their mental force. There is also some evidence to show that tobacco in young persons actually interferes with the development of body in regard to size—that it stunts their physical system. It certainly

impairs digestion, for they cannot use tobacco without spitting inordinately. The saliva expelled from their bodies is one of the most important of the digestive fluids, and the proper digestion of the food in the stomach is materially interfered with when there is not enough saliva left to mix with their food before it is swallowed. Again, it certainly impairs hearing and eyesight. I have seen several instances of young children having their eyesight injured seriously, if not irreparably, by the use of tobacco. The excessive use of tobacco is injurious to everybody, adults as well as infants, male as well as female."

SAND SERPENTS.

This name was given by an imaginative traveller to the wonderful columns of whirling sand that are so frequently seen on the great plains of Central Asia.

Fancy what a terrible country to journey through! For miles and miles one unbroken stretch of dreary sand, nothing to break the monotony, nothing to rest the eyes, unless one of these fantastic exhibitions, which, knowing the discomfort and the danger, a traveller would rather not see, takes place.

The first signal is a puff of wind, followed by various slight disturbances in the loose soil round about; then it blows harder, and, as if a legion of evil things had been called from the centre of the earth, tiny columns of sand lift themselves, and grow larger and larger and rise higher and higher, like the misty giant Sinbad the Sailor loosed from the great caldron he found in the sea.

These columns have the form of serpents,

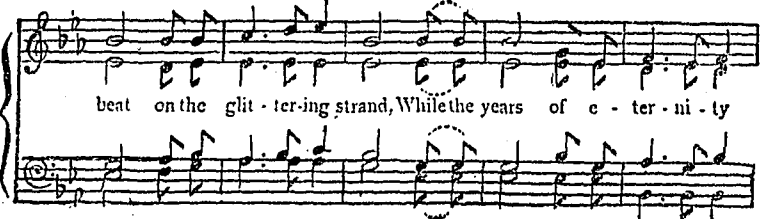
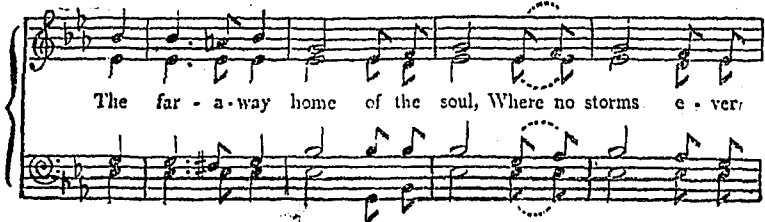
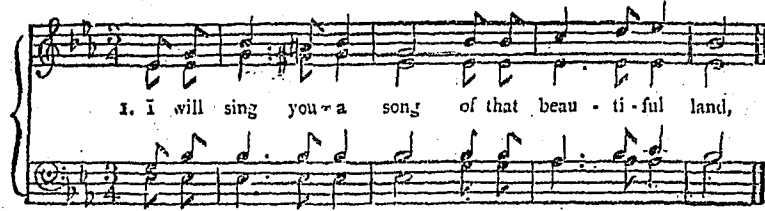
and all the waving sinuous motions of those terrible creatures. Sometimes they will rise to a height of fifty, sixty, and, if we may believe the testimony of some writers, even two hundred feet. They sweep over immense stretches, sometimes singly, sometimes in groups, gathering size and force as they go, and then, as the wind lowers, diminish, and dwindle into nothingness.

But for the terror of being caught in one of these sand-storms, and being blown and beaten about, and having one's sight and hearing almost destroyed, the phenomenon would be almost as grand as any in nature. One could fancy the evil spirits of the world at play, writhing, twisting, wrestling, and exercising their mighty strength on the play-ground of the desert.—*Harper's Young People.*

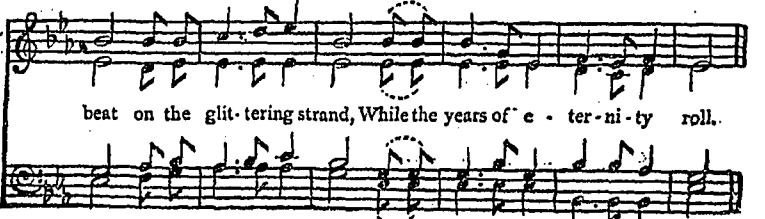
ALCOHOL.—We put a drop of alcohol into a man's eye. It poisons it. We try it upon the lining of a living stomach. Again it poisons it. We study, after death, the stomachs of drinking men, and find alcohol produces in regular stages redness, intense congestion, morbid secretions, deeper hurt, destruction of parts, utter ruin. We study its influence upon the health and strength of sailors and soldiers, and find it helps to freeze them in the arctic regions, and exhaust them in the tropics. We watch two regiments on a long march in India, one with and the other without grog, and are driven to the conclusion that even moderate quantities of alcohol weaken the muscles and break the endurance. We visit the training grounds of oarsmen, pedestrians, and prize-fighters, and learn everywhere the same lesson, alcohol is a poison to muscle and brain.—*Dio Lewis.*

The Home of the Soul.

"Sing us one of the songs of Zion."—PSALM cxxxvii. 3.



REFRAIN.



Oh, that home of the soul! In my vision and dreams,
Its bright Jasper walls I can see,
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
Between that fair city and me.

That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands,

The king of all kingdoms forever is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in his hands.

Oh, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain,
With songs on our lips, and with harps in our hands,
To meet one another again.

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