

Children's Corner.

BOYS' RIGHTS.

I wonder now if anyone
 In this broad land has heard,
 In favour of down-trodden boys,
 One solitary word?
 We hear enough of "woman's rights,"
 And "rights of working-men,"
 Of "equal rights" and "nation's rights,"
 But pray just tell us when
 Boys' rights were ever spoken of?
 Why, we've become so used
 To being snubbed by every one,
 And slighted and abused;
 That when one is polite to us,
 We open wide our eyes,
 And stretch them in astonishment
 To nearly twice their size!

Boys seldom dare to ask their friends
 To venture in the house;
 It don't come natural at all
 To creep round like a mouse.
 And if we should forget ourselves,
 And make a little noise,
 Then ma or auntie sure would say,
 "Oh, my! those dreadful boys!"
 The girls bang on the piano
 In peace, but if the boys
 Attempt a tune with fife or drum,
 It's "Stop that horrid noise!"
 "That horrid noise!" just think of it!
 When sister never fails,
 To make a noise three times as bad
 With everlasting "scales."

Insulted thus, we lose no time
 In beating a retreat;
 So off we go to romp and tear,
 And scamper in the street.
 No wonder that so many boys
 Such wicked men become;
 'Twere better far to let them have
 Their games and plays at home.
 Perhaps that text the teacher quotes
 Sometimes—"Train up a child"—
 Means only train the little girls,
 And let the boys run wild.
 But patience, and the time shall come
 When we will all be men;
 And when it does, I rather think,
 Wrongs will be righted then.

CANA IN GALILEE.

This place, now called Kanah, when recently visited by a missionary, was found to contain some very interesting inquirers concerning the truth as it is in Jesus. The missionary held some meetings amongst them, which were the means of drawing out six of the recent converts, who asked for an opportunity to profess their new faith. Some time

ago, several boys from Kanah waited on him at Sidon, and explained that it took a great deal of time to come and return to their village every day, and in winter they might be kept away from the school by the severity of the storms. They then asked for a room in which to sleep, eat and study. A large room was given them upon condition that they would furnish it and provide themselves with food, and take charge of themselves. This they did, and though ten in number, they were no trouble, and received no help. Afterwards they asked for a grant of tracts and old religious papers, that they might distribute them in a neighbouring village. In one village these tracts produced a perfect commotion, and the only Protestant there was sent for at night to explain and prove statements.

PROGRESS OF SIN.

The trees of the forest held a solemn Parliament, wherein they consulted of the wrongs the axe had done them. Therefore they enacted, That no tree should hereafter lend the axe wood for a handle, on pain of being cut down. The axe travels up and down the forest, begs wood of the cedar, ash, oak, elm, even to the poplar. Not one would lend him a chip. At last he desired so much as would serve him to cut down the briars and bushes, alleging that these shrubs did suck away the juice of the ground, hinder the growth, and obscure the glory of the fair and goodly trees. Hereon they were content to give him so much; but when he had got the handle he cut down themselves too. These be the subtle reaches of sin. Give it but a little advantage, on the fair promise to remove thy troubles, and it will cut down thy soul also. Therefore resist beginnings. Trust it not in the least.

EARTHLY things must remind us of heavenly. We must translate the book of nature into the book of grace.