

# For the Juniors.

## Bible Boys.

In this column we shall give each month a short outline of the facts as recorded of certain well-known Bible characters, and hope that our Junior Leaguers and their friends will find the names of the persons of whom we write, and send the answers to us that we may publish from month to month the names of those who answer correctly.

### WHO WAS HE?

His father's name is not given; but we know he was not a Jew. It seems likely that the father died when the son was yet a baby, leaving him to the care of his mother. She was a Jewess and a true believer in God. She brought up her little son to know and love the divine law. The boy became a sincere Christian while quite young, and was known by all as a dutiful son and a devout servant of the Lord Jesus Christ. As a boy he does not seem to have had a very strong body; but had a very tender heart. He lived in the town where Paul was stoned nearly to death for preaching the Gospel, and was deeply grieved over the cruelty of the people to the apostle there. Some years after this stoning, Paul wanted a helper to go with him on his travels and he chose this youth. From this time he was one of Paul's well-beloved companions. He was with the apostle at Philippi, Athens, Corinth, and many other places, and became so dear to Paul that when he was a prisoner in Rome, awaiting death, he wrote this young man to come to him. His name means "honored of God," and is given in the New Testament twenty-four times, so you may easily find it. *Who was he?*

WHAT BOY, whose history is given in the Old Testament, was noted (as all boys should try to be) as being:—

- obstout,
- evout,
- out,
- ndustrious,
- duated,
- ovable.

Give Scripture references that you think will bear out your answers.

Let us hear from you, boys and girls. Address, EDITOR CANADIAN EPWORTH ERA, Wesley Buildings, Toronto.

## "Giveuppiety."

Two little sisters, Daisy and Bess, had been given a parasol, which was to be held and shared in common. It was a dainty bit of blue satin, with such glory of ribbons and lace as well might charm the most exacting little girl. They were to take turns carrying it; but mamma noticed, at the end of a week, that Bessie's "time" never seemed to come, although the unselfish little girl made no complaint.

One day as she started for a walk, Miss Daisy, as usual, appropriated the coveted treasure, and gentle Bess was moved to remonstrance: "Sister, it's my time to carry it."

"No, it's not; it's my time! I haven't had it hardly a bit," retorted little Miss Temper, with a flash of her brown eyes, as she grasped the parasol more tightly.

"Daisy," in response, mamma, "give it to your sister. Has she let you have it every day, and you must learn to give up."

"Oh, mamma, I can't! There is no giveuppiety in me," sobbed the little girl, dropping the parasol, and hiding her flushed face in her apron.

"Ah, little one! You spoke more wisely than you knew—no giveuppiety in me!" How many of us must learn, through sorrow and tears, that we cannot fly to the Father's will without "giveuppiety" in our hearts!"  
—*Sunday School Visitor.*

## What A Little Girl Said.

S. ROSALIE SILL.

"If I could be a princess,  
With hands as white as milk,  
Riding under a carriage  
All dressed in richest silk,"  
Said Mamma, rocking softly—  
Then looking up so bright—  
"But I am mamma's girl;  
I'll help her with my might!  
"I'll sweep and dust the kitchen,  
Bring in the chips and wood,  
And care for baby brother.  
Perhaps, if I am good,  
When we get over yonder  
The King will say to me:  
"You did the nearest duty,  
My daughter you shall be."

## Over Indulgent.

A solemn warning to indulgent parents came from the lips of Mr. Cyrus W. Field upon his dying bed. He said: "My life is a wreck; my fortune gone, my home dishonored. I was unkind to Edward when I thought I was being kind. If I had only had firmness enough to compel my boy to earn his own living, then he would have known the meaning of money."—*Exchange.*

## Tom Reproved.

A mother tells the following: "My little boy goes to school and his teacher is in the habit of teaching the children a Bible verse every morning. While at breakfast the other morning I had to reprove Tom for complaining about the bread not being as good as he is accustomed to. His little brother started us by turning to Tom and saying: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added to you."

## Sorry for Sinners.

A little girl was graciously permitted one bright Sunday to go with her mamma to hear papa preach. It was a time of great rejoicing and responsibility, and the little face was all alight with happy anticipation.

Now it chanced that on this special occasion papa's sermon was of the "warning" order, and his earnest voice rang solemnly in the Sunday quiet. After a moment of breathless surprise and horror, the little listener's soul was wrought up to a great pity for the poor mortals upon whom so much wrath was descending. She rose up excitedly to her feet, and with her wide reproachful eyes just peering over the back of the seat, called out in sweet chiding tones:

"What for is you scolding all the people so, papa?"

## Music in the Family.

The moral influence of vocal and instrumental music in the family circle can in no wise be effectually disputed. Show us the family where good music is cultivated, where the parents and children are accustomed often to mingle their voices together in song, and we will show you one—in almost every instance—where peace, harmony and love prevail, and where grosser vices have no dwelling place. An organ or piano in a family, where there are young people, is always an attraction, whether they are ready readers of music or mere primary scholars. It is a means of drawing them away from the allurements of the world and bringing them into closer sympathy with one another in the home circle. Let us have more parents interested in the advancement of music, or who give their children a liberal education in the art, and there will be a marked decrease of crime, and thousands of good influences thrown around them to lead them on in the paths of virtue and truth.

## A Word to the Girls.

Just a word to our girls: If you have plenty of time on your hands, do not loiter about, or wander from room to room after mother, but read awhile to grandma who is too dim eyed to read herself. Anticipate mother's wishes, ease her cares. Come out of yourself and try not only to be happy, but to make others so. There is something very beautiful about the affection of brother and sister. You can be a co-worker with mother in directing the headstrong boy into right paths, by never speaking unkindly. Be assured that much of the happiness of home depends on you!—*Christian Work.*

## Keeping Still.

"Robbie, how is it that you never get into any scrapes? All the other boys do."  
"Oh, it is my plan not to talk back," answered Robbie. "When a boy says a hard thing to me I just keep still."

There is a great deal of wisdom in this way of doing things; and many people whose lives are vexed and tormented and troubled would save themselves no end of sorrow if they would just keep still. When a man has said his say and there is no answer to it, that's the end of it; but if you answer back, then you never know what will be the result. It is not the first word that makes a quarrel—it is the answer.

## A Will and a Way.

Several years ago an effort was made to collect all the chimney sweepers in the city of Dublin for the purpose of education.

One little fellow was asked if he knew his letters.

"Oh, yes, sir," was the reply.  
"Do you spell?"  
"Oh, yes, sir," was again the answer.  
"Do you read?"  
"Oh, yes, sir."  
"And what book did you learn from?"  
"Oh, I never had a book in my life, sir."  
"And who was your schoolmaster?"  
"Oh, I never was at school."

Here was a singular case, a boy could read and spell without a book or master. But what was the fact? Why, another little sweep, a little older than himself, had taught him to read by showing him the letters over the shop doors as they went through the city. "Where there is a will there is a way."

The boy who is really brave is not afraid of being laughed at.

LOOKING FOR OPPORTUNITIES.—Are you looking for some opportunity of doing good? If you are, take to heart these words of William Burleigh's: "There never was a day that did not bring its own opportunity for doing good that never could have been done before, and never can be again." These are true words. You can prove them if you will. It is often true that those who talk most about wanting to do good "if they could," have no perception of the opportunities given them every day of their lives. If you are in earnest you will never be idle for lack of opportunity.

Let the children who want to do something great, or at least what grown people do, remember that it is no little or insignificant mission to make anyone happy, or even less unenvy. Dr. Clarke tells of a Christian Endeavor meeting in Paris in which a young lady who trembled at the sound of her own voice first told of her love for Jesus. A little girl by her side who knew of her diffidence reached over and gave her hand a comforting squeeze. The young lady said nothing in her experience had been sweeter than the child's wordless sympathy. Children have often given heart-to-hand talks that went straight to another heart.