

A WISE SON MAKETH A GLAD FATHER.

OUR PRIZE COLUMN.

IN future all answers must bear a foot note to the following effect,—"These answers are the result of personal search."

Answers to be sent in before Monday March 5th. The prize will be a History of the Bible.

A BIBLE ENIGMA.

I am composed of 89 letters.—

My 8, 39, 73, 56, is the son of one who lived very near to God.

My 76, 5, 85, 11, 4, one of Israel's High Priests.

My 32, 60, 77, a country into which one of Israel's future leaders had fled.

My 59, 22, 89, 46, a word of rare occurrence in the Bible.

My 7, 65, 1, 33, 55, the father of the seventh King of Edom.

My 53, 76, 87, 52, 26, is what a prophet said would cover a mighty city.

My 67, 25, 69, 35, the former name of an Apostle.

My 61, 44, 16, 50, 3, 28, 42, 82,, 70, 26, was a conceited man.

My 88, 24, 41, 67, a month in which a great work was completed.

My 38, 30, 80, 79, the grand-father of a King.

My 72, 68, 85, 24, a man who built a city on a strange foundation.

My 57, 9, a heathen priest.

My 75, 64, 23, 84, 36, a place named in connection with the desolation of Moab.

My 14, 2, 18, 43, 31, 10, 76, 81, 19, 26, one whose presence gave pleasure to a Christian worker.

My 6, 47, 17, 7, 40 a nation whose King was deceived by a Patriarch.

My 12, 78, 74, something which abides fire.

My 48, 54, 62, something a captive refused to do.

My 20, 64, 27, 21, 49, a home exercise.

My 74, 80, 45, 7, 71, the father of one who led a nation into sin.

My 34, 13, 60, 29, something an army was forbidden to touch throughout a whole day.

My 15, 66, 78, 25, 58, a position given to a Merarite, although it was not his by birthright.

My 10, 80, 37, 51, 33, a King of Egypt.

My 83, 41, 3, 77, 22, 26, 63, what a prophet said should be done to a weapon of war.

My whole expresses a wonderful result arising from a wonderful source.

PRIZES AWARDED.

MASTER BECKET, of No. 50, Queen Street (W) has been awarded the prize offered in our last issue.

REMEMBER

THAT A

BOY'S

MEETING

IS HELD EVERY

FRIDAY EVENING,

at EIGHT o'clock.

In Parlour "B" SHAFTESBURY HALL.

DO THIS NOW MY SON, AND DELIVER THYSELF.