

*WHO MADE IT?*

Sir Isaac Newton, was once examining a new and fine globe, when a gentleman came into his study who did not believe in God, but declared the world we live in came by chance. He was much pleased with the handsome globe, and asked:

"Who made it?"

"Nobody," answered Sir Isaac. "It happened here."

The gentleman looked up in amazement at the answer, but he soon understood what it meant.

The Bible says, "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God." Must not that man be a fool indeed who can say this beautiful and wonderful world came by chance, when he knows that there is not a house, or ship, or picture, or anything in it, but has had a maker? We might better say that this paper we are reading grew just as it is, than to say that the sun, moon, and stars, and this globe on which we live, came without a creative hand.—*S. S. Herald.*

*HOW THEY LEARN.*

In the streets from morn till night  
 Hosts of boys you'll see  
 Swapping marbles, jack-knives, balls—  
 Busy as can be.  
 That's the way they learn you know  
 "Barter and Exchange,"  
 If they learn to cheat besides,  
 Do you think it strange?

Out upon the crowded wharves,  
 Where the great ships lie,  
 You may count them too by scores  
 As you're passing by,  
 Language garnished well with oaths  
 Is the kind taught here,  
 If they learn to swear themselves,  
 Is it *very* queer?

Round the corners of the streets  
 Hours the youngsters spend,  
 This the "Free School" hundreds may  
 If they choose attend;  
 Willing teachers, scholars apt,  
 Can you marvel then,  
 When they graduate at last,  
 That they're wicked men?

—*Ruth Argyle.*