

## Children's Corner.

### THE BOOKS OF THE BIBLE.

In Genesis the world was made by God's creative hand ;  
In Exodus the Hebrews marched to gain the promised land ;

Leviticus contains the law, holy, just and good ;  
Numbers records the tribes enrolled : all sons of Abraham's blood.

Moses in Deuteronomy records God's mighty deeds ;  
Brave Joshua into Canaan's land the host of Israel leads.  
In Judges their rebellion oft provokes the Lord to smite ;  
But Ruth records the faith of one well pleasing in his sight.

In First and Second Samuel, of Jesse's son we read ;  
Ten tribes in First and Second Kings revolted from his seed.

The First and Second Chronicles see Judah captive made ;  
But Ezra leads a remnant back, by princely Cyrus' aid.  
The city walls of Zion Nehemiah builds again,  
While Esther saves her people from the plots of wicked men.

In Job we read how faith will live beneath affliction's rod ;  
And David's Psalms are precious songs to every child of God.

The Proverbs like a goodly string of choicest pearls appear.

Ecclesiastes teaches man how vain are all things here.  
The mystic Song of Solomon exalts sweet Sharon's Rose ;  
Whilst Christ, the Saviour and the King, the "rapt Isaiah" shows.

The warning Jeremiah apostate Israel scorns ;  
His plaintive Lamentations then their awful downfall mourns.

Ezekiel tells in wondrous words of dazzling mysteries ;  
While kings and empires yet to come, Daniel in vision sees.  
Of judgment and of mercy Hosea loves to tell.  
Joel describes the blessed days when God with man shall dwell.

Among Tekoa's herdsmen Amos received his call ;  
While Obadiah prophesies of Edom's final fall.  
Jonah enshrines a wondrous type of Christ, our risen Lord.  
Micah pronounces Judah lost—lost, but again restored.  
Nahum declares on Nineveh just judgment shall be poured.  
A view of Chaldaea's coming doom, Habakkuk's visions give.

Next, Zephaniah warns the Jews to turn, repent and live.  
Haggai wrote to those who saw the temple built again.  
And Zechariah prophesied of Christ's triumphant reign.  
Malachi was the last who touched the high prophetic cord ;

Its final notes sublimely show the coming of the Lord.

Matthew, Mark and Luke and John the holy gospels wrote,  
Describing how the Saviour died—His life and all He taught.

Acts proves how God the apostles owned with signs in every place.

St. Paul in Romans teaches us how man is saved by grace.  
The apostle, in Corinthians, instructs, exhorts, reproves.  
Galatians shows that faith in Christ alone the Father loves.

Ephesians and Philippians tell what Christians ought to be.

Colossians bids us live to God and for eternity.  
In Thessalonians we are taught the Lord will come from heaven.

In Timothy and Titus a bishop's rule is given.  
Philemon marks a Christian's love, which only Christian's know.

Hebrews reveals the gospel prefigured by the law.

James teaches, without holiness, faith is but vain and dead.

St. Peter points the narrow way in which the saints are led.

John, in his three epistles, on love delights to dwell.  
St. Jude gives awful warning of judgment, wrath and hell.  
The Revelation prophesies of that tremendous day  
When Christ—and Christ alone—shall be the trembling sinner's stay.

### WHAT ALICE DID.

A gentleman was standing one morning on the platform of a railway depot in New York, holding by the hand a little girl, seven years old, named Alice. There was some slight detention about the opening of the car in which they wished to sit, and the child stood quietly looking around her, interested in all she saw, when the sound of a measured tramp of a dozen heavy feet made her turn and look behind her. There she saw a sight such as her young eyes had never looked upon before—a short procession of six policemen, two of whom marched first, followed by two others, between whom, chained to the wrist of each, walked a cruel, fierce-looking man, and these were followed by two more who came close behind the dangerous prisoner. The man was one of the worst ruffians of the city. He had committed a crime, and was on his way to the State prison to be locked up there for the rest of his life. Alice had heard of him, and she knew who it must be, for only that morning her father had said that he would have to be sent up strongly guarded, for it had been suspected that some of his comrades would try to rescue him from the officers.

The little company halted quite near her. Her father, who was busily talking with a friend, did not notice them, or probably he would have led his child away. Alice stood and watched the man with a strange, choking feeling in her throat, and a pitiful look in her eyes. It seemed so very very sad to think that after this one ride in the sunshine, by the banks of the river, the poor man would be shut up in a gloomy prison all his life. No matter how long he might live, even if he should become an old man, he could never walk in the bright sunlight a free man again.

All at once the prisoner looked at her, and then turned suddenly away. But in another moment he glanced back, as if he could not resist the sweet