

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 Abrahams blood.

Moses in **Deuteronomy** recounts Gods 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 wall of Zion, **Nehemiah** builds again;

While **Esther** saves her people from plots of wicked men;

In **Job** we read how faith will live beneath affliction's rod;

In 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** their awful downfall mourns.

Ezekiel tells in wondrous words of dazzling mysteries;

Whilst king and empire yet to come **Daniel** in vision sees.

Of Judgment and of mercy **Hosea** loves to tell;

Joel describes the blessed day when God with men shall dwell.

Among Tekoa's herdsmen **Amos** receives his call,

Whilst **Obadiah** prophesies of Edom's final fall.

Jonah enshrines a wondrous type of Christ, our risen Lord;

Micah pronounces Judah lost—last, but again restored.

Nahum declares on Nineveh just judgment shall be poured;

A view of Chaldea's coming doom **Habbakuk's** visions give.

Next **Zephaniah** warns the Jews to turn, repent and live.

Haggai wrote to those who saw the temple built again,

And **Zachariah** prophesied of Christ's triumphant reign.

Malachi was the last who touched the high prophetic chord;

Its final notes sublimely show the coming of the Lord.

Matthew and **Mark** and **Luke** and **John** the Holy Gospels wrote,

Describing how the Saviour died, his life and all he taught.

Acts prove 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 Christians 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 warnings, of judgment, wrath and hell;

The **Revelation** prophesies of that great judgment day,

When all lost souls from Christ shall be forever turned away. —Selected.

FIRE, FACED-STONE AND POLISHED MARBLE.

The writer is sitting beside an open fire place in the home of Claude Stephenson, of Wayne, Michigan, a former Canadian resident. The fire place, constructed of stone, is front faced and pointed, with iron grate holding the coals, and its polished marble floor of twelve slabs, strikes the beholder with a degree of satisfaction and pleasure. Of course, the interior with its fire-clay brick, soot and ashes, three stones in front of the coal grate, and a coal scuttle on the marble, are part of the view, but the Fire, the Faced Stone and the Polished Marble form perhaps the main parts of this fire-place scene. What pretty red coals! But what makes them so strikingly beautiful? Ah, they have the fire in them. When those black chunks get filled with fire, it would be natural for one to expect beauty and warmth. While it may be true that fire is a poor master but a good servant, and the fire is such an unusual blessing, with its fiery glow and comfortable warmth, that we often pass over the fire disasters and become imbued with the one thought, "Oh the great blessing of fire."

In regard to spiritual matters, Holy Ghost fire is a necessity. Its glow and warmth are needful to shine forth the divine in this age of surface religion, and give some measure of spiritual warmth to this cold world.

Beauty! Where? Among the saints. "Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty God hath shined." "Oh worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness." "He shall beautify the meek with salvation." Why should one be carried away with chamois-skinned beauty? Why rob the ostrich of its plumes

and the rooster of its feathers? Why construct the cotton and woollen flowers and ornaments the person with these superfluities? Is that beauty which powders the blotches, covers the cheeks, paints the eyebrows and causes the individual to stand before the mirror with a self-sufficient air as they behold this pride mixture? Dame Fashion may dictate the lack of apparel, the low neck, the short sleeves or no sleeve, and skirt hoop or hobble. What slaves fashion makes of one, and at times, what monstrosities! Beauty, where? Among God's saints. The King's sons and daughters are all glorious within, and Holy Ghost fire and its divine warmth and heavenly beauty is what this old world needs. Who is that yonder with illuminated countenance, and testimony freighted with divine power, and so God-sanctioned? Praise His Name! That is one of God's fire-baptized saints. An example of God's handiwork. Hallelujah!

What about the pounding and chipping required to make these faced-stones? Some hard knocks were needful and possibly at the commencement some large stone chips flew from the stone as the hammer was applied. An onlooker might have thought there would have been nothing left, but now here they are in this fire-place. Possibly they are being smoked from the fire, but their stability is manifest and reveal a Faced Stone beauty. We may pass through some hard knocks and God may be obliged to take off some large chips at first, and it may seem the stone would be destroyed, but God knows His way of doing things. Keep quiet and be compliant and in the end we will behold one of God's Faced-Stone saints, noticeable for stability and beauty.

The Polished Marble—what about that considerable drilling, perhaps some blasting, turning, lifting, then on to the polishing. The smooth and shine of the marble brings before us a thought of the passiveness of the marble and the labor of the workmen. It means something for us to say a hearty Amen to the Lords will, but compliance on our part is needful. Do you behold that saint, "polished after the similitude of a palace? They shine with polished splendor, it is true, but are you willing to go through the process? Sometimes sharp ridicule, severe criticism, Satanic thrusts and the like come to us. Are you willing to take the course? If so, God can truly bless you with the providences needful to bring forth the polish. May the Lord abundantly help us to be Fire-blest, Faced Stone, Polished and Marble saints.—C. MacCallum.

But, why is the inner so much more important than the outer? Because the inner self is the real you, the body is the house in which you live. Some day the body will decay, awaiting the resurrection, but the inner will still live and will be a perfect exhibition of exactly what you are. All the outward trappings of life are what they are because of the form in which they exist, and when the form is gone, all is gone. But the inner you, your very self, is indestructible. What you make of your inner self, that you are.—Selected.