Teachers' Department.

Sabbath School Scripture Lessons.

JULY 22nd, 1860.

Read-John x. 19-42: Christ continues his dis ourse with the Jews. DEUT i. 1-20: Moses repeats the History of Isreal. Recite-John x. 1-6.

JULY 29th, 1860.

Read-John vi. 1-16: The death of Lazarus. DET. i. 22-46: Israel's history repeated. Recite-John x. 27-30.

MESSENGER ALMANAC.

From July 15th to July 28st, 1860.

11 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Full Moon, Last Quarter, New Moon, First Quarter,					July 2, " 11, " 18, " 25,			11. 52 Afternoon. 1. 43 Morning. 10. 5 " 1. 25 "					
D M.	Day Wk.	SUN.				MOON.				High Water at				
		Ris	es.	S	ets.	Ri	SUB.	Se	ts	liali	fax.	Win	dsor.	1
15	St.	4	29	7	42	1	16	5	4	5	3	. 9	10	1
16	М.	4	30	7	41	2	12	6	6	6	2	10	9	1
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18	W.	4	32	7	40	4	40	7	38	1	37	A.	9	-
19		4	33	17	39	5	54	8	14	8	16	1	6	

4 33 7 38 7 17 8 43 8 56 56 4 34 7 37 8 34 9 10 9 34 2 52 22 80. 14 35 7 36 9 50 9 34 10 14 Tu. 4 37 7 34 A. 21 10 23 11 44 5 22 25 W. 4 38 7 33 1 36 10 54 26 Th. 4 39 7 32 2 49 11 29 0 48 4 40 7 31 3 58 morn. 4 41 7 30 4 58 0 12

* For the time of HIGH WATER at Pictor, Pugwash, Wallace, and Yarmouth add 2 hours to the time at

* For HIGH WATER at Annapolis Digby. &c., and at St. John. N. B., add 3 hours to the time at Halifax. * The time of HIGH WATER at Windsor is also the time at Parrsboro', Horton, Cornwallis, Truro, &c. * * For the LENGTH OF DAY double the time of the

oun's setting.

An honest Arab.

" Scotchman, Xpress, Mercury, fusees, penny a hundred-this day's Scotchman, Sir ! shouted a shrill-piped, ragged little fellow, at the end of at the door of the New Royal in Princes Street, while stopping for a day or two in Edinburgh a short time since.

" No, we don't want any."

"Fusees, penny a hunder, Sir; this day's paper, Sir-half price, Sir-only a bawbee," presis ted the young countryman of Adam Smith.

"Get along,don't want any," growled my trav eling companion, Phillips.

"They're gude fusees, Sir, penny a hunder.

" Don't smoke."

"They're gude fusees, Sir, hundred and twenty for a penny, Sir," comming round on my

"No, don't want 'em, my boy.

The keen, blue face, with its red, bare feet ingrained with dirt, and bundle of scanty rags, looked piteously up at me, moved off a little, but still hovered round us. Now, when I put down my first subscription to the Ragged School in Westmininster, I took a mental piedge from myself to encourage vagrant children in the streets no more. Somehow in this instance that pledge wouldn't stand by me, but gave way.

"Give me a penn'orth, young 'un."

"Yes, Sir-they dinna smell." " Ah, I haven't got a copper, nothing less than a shilling; so, never mind, my boy, I'll buy from

you to morrow." " Buy them the nicht, if you please. I'm very

bung-grey, Sir." His little cold face, which had lightened up, new fell, for, from his bundle of papers, I saw

his sales had been few that day.

" I'll gang for change, Sir." "Well, I'll try you-there is a shilling-now be a good boy, and bring me the change to morrow morning to the hotel-ask for Mr. Turner."

"As sure's death, Sir I'll bring the change the morn," was the promise of the boy before he vanished with the shilling.

"Well, Turner," said Phillips, as we strolled along Princes Street, " you don't expect to see your ragged friend again, do you?"

" I do."

" The boy will dishonor his I. O. U. as sure

"Well, I won't grieve about the money; but I think I can trust the boy."

" Can? Why, you have trusted him.

" Well, we'll see."

"Yes a good many remarkable things, but not young Brimstone and your money."

Next morning we spent in seeing the lions. On our return to the inn, I inquired : "Waiter, did a little boy call for me to-day?

"Boy, Sir ?-call, Sir? No, Sir." you really expect to see your young Arab -who had taken him from the ragged school

again."et sook soon ebdes

Later in the evening a small boy was intro duced, who wished to speak with me. He was a duedecimo edition of the small octavo of the previous day, a shoeless, shirtless, shrunk ragged wretched keenwitted Arab of the streets and closes of the city. He was so very small, and cold, and childlike-though with the same shivering feet and frame, thin, blue-cold face, down which tears had worn their weary channel-that I saw at once the child was not my friend of the previous night.

He stood for a few minutes diving and rummaging into the recesses of his rage; at last he said " Are you the gentleman that boucht fusees

frae Sindy yesterday."

" Yes, my little man."

"Weel, here's seven pence (counting ou vers copper coins,) Sandy canna come; he's o weel; a cart run ow'r him the day, and oroen his legs, and lost his bannet, and his fusees. nd your four-pense piece, and his knife, and e's ro weel. He's no weel ava, and the doc-

or says—says he's dee—dee—in, and—and that's he can gir you noo." And the poor child, ommencing with sobs, ended in a sore fit of cry-

I gave him food, for, though his cup of sorrow was full enough, his stomach was empty, as he looked wistfully at the display on the tea-table.

" Are you Sandy's brother?" " Av. Sir;" and the flood-gates of his heart

again opened. "Where do you live? Are your father and mother alive?"

" We bide in Blackfriars Wynd, in the Coogate. My mother's dead; and father's awa, and we bide whiles wi' our gudemither," sobbing bitterly.

Where did this accident happen?"

" Near the college, Sir."

Calling a cab, we were speedily set down at Blackfriars Wynd. I had never penetrated the a cold, wet, butter day in October, as we stood alone. Preceeded by my little goide, I entered a dark, wide, winding stair, until, climbing many flights of stairs in total dardness, he opened a door, whence a light maintained a feeble, unequal struggle with the thick, close-smelling heavy gloom. My courage nearly gave way as the spectacle of that room burst upon me. In an apartment, certainly spacious in extent, but scarcely made visible by one guttering candle stuck in a bottle, were overcrowed mass of wretched beings, sleeping on miserable beds spread out upon the floor, or squatted or reclining upon the the cold unfurnished boards.

Stepping over a prostrate quarrelling drunk ard, I found little Sandy on a bed of carpenter's shavings on the floor. He was still in his rags, and a torn and scanty coverlet had been thrown over him. Poor lad! he was so chang ed. His sharp, pallid face was clammy and cold -beads of the sweat of agony standing on his brow-his bruised and mangled body lay motionless and still, except when sobs and moaning heaved his fluttering breast. A bloated woman, in maudlin drunkenness (the dead or banished father's second wife, and not his mother) now while she applied to her own a bottle of spirits M.] to drown the grief she hiccuped and assumed A doctor from the Royal Infirmary had called and left some medicine to soothe the poor lad's agony (for his case was hopeless, even though he had been taken at first, as he ought of Lightning Rods. It is one of many which to have been, to the Infirmary in the neighborhood) but his tipsy nurse had forgotten to administer it. I applied it, and had him placed upon a less miserable bed of straw; and feeling a woman, an occupant of the room, to attend him doing a large business in putting up their rods during the night, I gave what directions I could, in Annapolis County, and if as much benefit is and left the degraded, squalid home.

peerage in far-off times) now struck my senses. Ahove a doorway was carved upon the stone-Except ye Lord do build ye house, ye builders build in vain."

I said the room was spacious; it was almost noble in its proportions. The walls of paneled of cunning carving, ruthlessly broken and disfigured, enamelled tiles around the fire-place, once representing some Bible story, now sore from lightning by means of lighting rolls. despoiled and eracked, and the ceiling festooned with antique fruit and flowers, shared in the general Vandal wreck. With the exception of a broken chair, furniture there was none in that whom I found at the sufferer's bed, were chiefly "Of course, he didn't," said Phillips. "Did of our cities' pests, and the poor lad's stepmother that she might drink of his pitiful earnings-was as sunk in infamy as any there.

his light-blue eyes was slowly ebbing out, his ing and chimneys by means of glass insulators. pallid cheeks were sunk and thin, but consciousness returned, and his lamp was flickering up ted end of the rod on the south side of the main before it sunk foreser. As I took his teeble building was taken off at the first joint, six or hand, a flicker of recogniton seemed to gleam eight inches below the top. The saddle-boards

" I got the change, and was comin'-"

you any wish-anything, poor child, I can do for you? I promise to-'

care o' you noo ?"

and himself prostrate on the bed. "O, Sandy ! Sandy! Sandy!" sobbed his little heart.

" I will see to your little brother."

"Thank you, Sir! Dinna-dinna leave me, Rue-Rue-by. I'm com-comin', comin'--" "Whist! whist!" cried little Reub, looking up, and turning round to implore some silence in the room. That moment, the calm, faded smile, that seemed to have alighted as a momentary visitant upon his face, slowly passed away, the eyes became blank and glazed, and his little

life imperceptibly rippled out. The honest boy lies in the Canongate churchyard, not far from the grave stone put up by Burns to the memory of Ferguson, his brother poet, and I have little Reuben at Dr. Gu brie's ragged school, and receive excellent accounts, of him. and from him.

Agriculture.

JULY.

JULY has come, and the whole world o wealth is spread out before us in prodigal array -What a sense of fulness everything about us has. The old house on the hillside, that has stood out a blank and bald as a flagstaff for six

months past, is now hidden from view, or its gable can only be seen through a profusion of trembling toliage,-" The woods and groves have darkened and thickened into one impervious mass of sober uniform green, and having for a while ceased to exercise the more active function. of the spring, are resting from their labors. . .

. In winter, the trees may be supposed to sleep wretched places of these ancient cities by day in a state of insensible mactivity, and and in and here I entered one by night, and almost spring to be laboring with the flood of new life that is pressing through their veins, and forcing them to perform the offices attached to their exis ence. But in summer, having reached the middle term of their annual life, they pause in their appointed course, and then, if ever tast the nourishment they take in, and enjoy the air they breathe. And he, who, sitting in summer time beneath the shade of a spreading tree, can see its bare branches fan the soft breeze as it passes, and hear its polished leaves whisper and twitter to each other, like birds at love-making; and yet can feel anything like an assurance that it does not enjoy is existence, know little of the tenure by which he holds his own, and still less of that by which he clings to the hope of a future. do not ask him to make it an article of his faith that the flowers feel; but I do ask him, for his own sake, not to make it an article of his faith that they do not."

How stately the trees stand on the lawn or road side, and how lovingly they have intermingled their branches in the forest and ever sing in harmony that "the Hand that made them is Divine." - N E. Farmer.

[WE have received the following from a gentlemen in Annapolis County. Large sums are paid to our American neighbors for these supposed protectors from destruction by lightning, and it is well to know their real value. We and then bathed his lips with wiskey-and-water, thank our friend for his communication .- ED. C.

To the Editor of the Christian Messenger :-

Sir, -- I think you will do your readers a kindness by publishing the following article from the "Maine Farmer" of June 25th, on the subject appear in the papers of the U.S. on the subject I send this only because it happens to be the last one I have read.

A company of men from across the water are derived from them as they represent, it would Next morning I was again in Blackfriars be all right, but while so much doubt and un-Wynd. Its close, pestilential air, and towering, certainty exists among those where they have antique, dilapidated mansions (the abode of the been used for a long time, I think it would be wise to wait a little before extending to them so CAUTION. large a patronage.

Lightning and Lightning Rods.

Nathan D. Rice of Union, was struck by lightoak sadly marred, a massive marble mantel-piece ning. So singular were the effects of the shock I use a long, cast-iron oil-heater, made for the upon this building that I have supposed a statement of the facts connected therewith might not be uninteresting to those who seek protection oil, each felly one hour for a common-sized felly.

of the building to the earth, and terminating say ?"

For the patient, medical skill was nought, for some three teet below the surface. These rolls was sinking fast. The soul looking from are of gamen iron, and are secured to the build-

Now as to the effect of the shock. The poinon the ridge of the main bouse, directly between the chimneys, were torn off and splinters cut "My poor boy, you were very honest. Have from two of the rafters extending about half their length. On the south side, from the injured point in the ridge, and extending in a semicir-"Reuby, I'm sure I'm deein,' wha will take cular direction about half down the roof, and terminating at a point some five or six feet east of Little Reuben was instantly in a fit of crying, the chimney, the shingles were thrown off to width of from eighteen to thirty-six inthe

On the same side of the roof, at the west end, directly opposite the chimney, the shingles were also tern off. There is an iron brace extending from the chimney to within about two feet of the point where these shingles last mentioned, were thrown off. This braze connects with the chimney on the west side, while the lightning rod

passes down on the south side. From the point of injury upon the roof, last mentioned, the electric current seems to have divided, one portion going dir city downwards on the timbers inside of the finishing, and the other striking across the gable-end of the house, shattering the p diment mouldings and breaking ad the glass in the upper sash of the attic window, rending the window cap, and the clapboards entirely across that end of the boose. From thence it descended to the L on the north side, starting off the shingles from the eaves from eight to ten feet, also starting from its place a heavy wooden water-gutter, and descending by a door-casing, which it slightly started, till it reached a window opposite a sink in the kitchen; here it broke one pane of glas from the window and apparently made its egress through the smkspout, the lead around which was partially removed.

The south current descended from the roof to the floor, and again divided, one portion escaping outward and taking off, in its passage, three or four shingles, near the sill of the house; the other portion taking an inward direction and throwing off the plastering and paper some eighteen inches to two feet square, in a bed-room near the floor, thence along the floor, cutting a rough channel and rending the carpet, to a boint one or two feet from the door of a closet. From that point, apparently, but leaving no trace of its passage, it came in contact with a loaded mosket, standing in the closet, which it discharged, the charge (of shot) cutting a channel through the laths and plastering to the ceiting. Thence, apparently following the girder of the chamber floor, it appeared in the parlor, at the southeast corner of the house, throwing off small portions of plastering and paper at three different corners of the room and rending the casing from one side of the window in the corner of the coon farthest from the point of entrance. Some of the furniture in the room was displaced and slightly injured by the concussion. No point of egress from this room was discovered. At two points on the south side of the house under the rod, the paint was discolored around the heads of

At the time of the occurrence, the family were assembled in a room adjoining the bed-room before referred to, the door into which was open. None were injured, but the crash caused by the thunder, with the explosion of the musket, was very heavy, and the smoke and sulphurous odor with which the apartments were immediately filled, induced the belief that the house had been set on fire-it not being known to any one present that there was a loaded musket in the house. The damage to the premises was not large.

I have been thus minute in the description of this occurrence,-having been present at the time,-not in consequence of any particular importance in the occurrence itself, but as a basis for the inquiry: Do lightning rods afford uny protection to buildings?

These rods were erected by parties professing more than ordinary skill in the business and knowledge in relation to the laws of electric ty, and with the assurance that they would render the building secure from lightning.

Was there any defect in these roas or the manner in which they were arranged? Who will answer? At a time when our citizens are solicited to have their buildings protected from lightning by persons who travel through the country for that avowed purpose, it may be well for them to know whether the means employed are adaptel to the end proposed. Inquiry may be beneficia'.- R. D. R. in Maine Farmer.

To keep Tires tight on Wheels.

The following, if reliable, will prove valuable. A correspondent of the Southern Planter says .

"I ironed a wagon some years ago from my own use, and before putting on the tires, I filled the fellies with linsed oil; and the tires have worn out and were never loose. I ironed a bug During the thunder storm on the afternoon of gy for my own use, seven years ago, and the the 14th inst., the dwelling-house of the late fires are now as tight as when put on. My method of filling the fellies with oil is as follows; purpose; the oil is brought to a boiling heat, the wheel is placed on a stick so as to hang in the

"The tinber should be dry, as green timber The house consists of a main building with an will not take oil. Care should be taken that the L. The main building is of two stories, and a- oil be not made botter than a boiling heat, in orbout 32 x 36 feet upon the ground. It has two der that the timber be not burnt. Timber filled chimneys passing through the roof about 14 feet with oil is not susceptible to water, and the apart, and at equal distance from the ridge or cen- timber is much more durable. I was amused, etifling den. Its occupants, said the surgeon, tre of the root. The L is one story, and has a some time ago, when I told a blacksmith how to chimney standing about 20 feet from the chim- keep tires tight on wheels, by his telling me it ney on the north side of the main house. To was a profitable business to tighten tires, and the each of these chimneys is attached lightning rods wagon makers will say it is profitable to him to terminating in gilded points some six feet above make and repair wheels, but what will the farthem, and extending downward on the out-sides mer who supports the smith and wheelwright