

Teachers' Department.

Sabbath School Scripture Lessons.

JULY 29th, 1860.

Read—JOHN xi. 1-16: The death of Lazarus. DEUT. i. 22-46: Israel's history repeated. Recite—JOHN x. 27-30.

AUGUST 5th, 1860.

Read—JOHN xi. 17-37: The raising of Lazarus. DEUT. iii. 16-29: Israel's history continued. Recite—JOHN xi. 1-5.

MESSENGER ALMANAC

From July 22nd., to August 4th.,

Table with columns for Full Moon, Last Quarter, New Moon, First Quarter, and High Water at Halifax and Windsor.

** For the time of HIGH WATER at Pictou, Pugwash, Wallace, and Yarmouth add 2 hours to the time at Halifax. ** For HIGH WATER at Annapolis Digby, &c. and at St. John, N. B., add 3 hours to the time at Halifax.

Training Teachers.

Good teachers, and plenty of them—that is the great want of the church at the present time. Permit me to throw out two or three hints suggested by your report of the discussion of that subject in the last monthly meeting of the Philadelphia Sabbath-school Teachers' Association.

one present. The youths of the Bible-classes, and often many members of the church are present. Each takes his turn in the chair;—to-day a lad of fourteen, next Sabbath a man of seventy conducts the exercises.

Illusions from Delirium Tremens.

That disorder called delirium tremens, or vulgarly blue devils, is commonly induced by continued excess in the use of intoxicating liquors, or poisonous drugs. It is a disorder intimately connected with a derangement of the digestive functions.

A respectable physician mentions his being called to a keeper of a public house, who was in a state of great terror, and who described himself as having been haunted for some time with spectres. He had first noticed something to be wrong with him on being laughed at by a little girl for desiring her to lift some oyster shells from the floor.

MATERNAL INFLUENCE.—Some one has finely said: "It is related of Phidias, that in constructing the statue of Minerva, at Athens, he so wrought his own image into her shield, that it could not be removed without destroying the statue itself."

"I've done Smoking."

We wish all our readers, both among clergy and laymen, who are addicted to the use of tobacco, draining the purse as well as the fountains of life by an unwise self-indulgence, would adopt the resolution of the following article from the People's Journal:

Our friend delivered himself thus, honestly and in earnest. As he emptied his mouth of the last cigar, our mouth became full—full of blessings. Blessed is the man himself. He is more wise, more cleanly, more savory and more reasonable, than when he went smoking and puffing about like a locomotive.

Blessed is the man's apparel. A certain fragrance has left it, but not to the sorrow of those often in proximity to him. His wardrobe is minus a real annoyance, and plus the benediction of many a friend.

And blessed is the man's pocket. A leak is stopped. As much as before will flow in, and less flow out. We seem to hear a voice from that quarter, "There will be better days in this department of our Master's dominion."

"I want to be a Minister."

More than a century ago there lived in England an orphan boy of no ordinary promise. From his early childhood, "I want to be a minister" was his chief desire. Being deprived not only of the counsel of a father and the affection of a mother, but also of the necessary amount of money to carry out his cherished desire, his youthful spirit was bowed to the earth, and his noble heart throbbled only with feelings of bitter disappointment and despair.

Not long after this occurrence, a poor boy, dressed in the garb of poverty, presented himself at the door of a celebrated minister, and asked to have a private interview with him relative to studying for the ministry.

Disheartened at himself, discouraged by his friends, poor, penniless and forsaken, he knew not whither to go. No smile of encouragement met his eye; no voice of approval sanctioned his noble endeavor. There was one friend, however, who had never forsaken him; who had never turned a deaf ear even to his smallest desire; who had ever loved him with fatherly affection and motherly tenderness.

This orphan boy was Philip Doddridge—the pious and devoted minister of Christ, the beautiful writer, the faithful pastor, the brilliant Christian. If there be any one into whose hands this little article may fall, who, like Doddridge, "wants to be a minister," and is prevented from accomplishing his desire on account of want of means, let me say one word—Never despair.

Agriculture.

FARMERS, KILL YOUR THISTLES.—Several years since the writer purchased a farm, and the first year I sowed oats on a piece of ground which had a crop of corn upon it the previous year, and was greatly terrified to find one-fourth of an acre covered with a great growth of Canada thistle.

Another recommendation for the apple.—Chemical researches show that good varieties of the apple are richer in those bodies which strictly go to nourish the system than potatoes are; or, in other words, to form muscle, brain, nerve, and, in short, assist in sustaining and building up the organic part of all the tissues of the animal body.

Selection and Planting of Trees.

This, it says, is of prime importance, as we have already intimated. A stunted tree should never be planted. Trees two or three years from the bud are better than those of greater age. They should be thrifty, with a clean, smooth bark. The roots as well as the tops are to be regarded.

SWIFTNES OF BIRDS.—A German ornithologist says, "The vulture can fly at the rate of 150 miles an hour. Observations made on the coast of Labrador, convince Major Cartwright that the wild goose can travel at the rate of ninety miles an hour."

The rice bird, which afterward becomes the reed bird of Delaware Bay, and the bobolink of New York, is often found below Philadelphia with green rice in its crop. Indeed, this is said to be true of pigeons during the rice growing season.

REASONING OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

Extraordinary as the following anecdote may appear to some persons, it is strictly true, and shows the sense, and I am strongly inclined to add reason, of the Newfoundland dog:—

A friend of mine, while shooting wild fowl with his brother, was attended by a sagacious dog of this breed.

In getting near some reeds by the side of a river, they threw down their hats and crept to the edge of the water, where they fired at some birds. They soon afterward sent the dog to bring their hats, one of which was smaller than the other.

HOW TO EFFECT A CURE.

Prof. Fowler, in a lecture at Lancaster, Pa., gave the following receipt as a cure for tobacco chowers:— Throw away the weed, eat nothing for two or three days, drink plenty of cold water, and then take a good sweat.