youth's Department.

BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7TH, 1862. Read-John x. 22-42: Christ proved to be the Son of God. DEUT. xvi.: The feast of the Passover. Recite-John x. 1-5.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH, 1862. Read-John xi. 1-16: The Death of Lazarus. DEUT. xvii: 'I he Punishment of Idolatry. Recite-x. 27-30.

"SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES:"

Write down what you suppose to be the answers to the following questions.

175. What was the covering of the Ark of the tes-

179 Where do we read the most striking instance of God speaking from the mercy seat.

Answers to questions given last week :-

173. Job xxxi. 33.

174. Holding forth the word of life, Matt. v. 13, 14. Phil. ii. 14, 16.

A Steamboat Incident.

A clergyman, giving in the Ladies' Repository an account of some of his experience in a trip from his own "comfortable parsonage" to New York city, refreshes his readers with the following exhibition of practical Christianity which came under his observation:

possible, and the two hours' dentention there "Here we are. A nice ride you've had, my was not particularly exhilarating. There was little man." There was something absolutely no time to visit places of interest, and I felt too inspiriting in that rough man's voice. "Now misanthropic and gloomy for social intercourse, ma'am I'll just take you bag and baggage, down although other gentlemen were waiting like my- to the ladies' cabin, for it rains as if it meant to go home in the return train, but I was ashamed wrappings off as soon as you can. Come, it is to do that after Mary's generous self-sacrifice. but a step further." seat by her side. He was a bright little fellow, gers. fretted continually for the soothing attention for you, never fear. that he saw bestowed upon the more helpless babe in his mother's arms. There were several following. The captain glanced at the rough bundles and a carpet-bag piled one above man and his rougher attire carelessly, and listendown upon the floor. I would like to see the ed a very knowing look indeed. man who would not have succumbed and hauled

low lullaby to temporary quiet, she contrived person gets what he pays for." also to coax the little boy's curly head to a pillow on her knee, and thus doubly burdened, body. You've had fair chance to act like a gen-

pleasant. Thick clouds were slowly ga hering their forces, and the wail of the wind was often heard above the noise of the engine. The anxious expression of the mother's face deepened as I can go without mine." she watched the ominous signs that foretold a a stormy night upon the Sound. There was a back half a dollar. quick, tremulous motion of her lip at t mes, as "hearty cry" over her troubles.

I had just thought of what should have oc- to hear you." curred to me a long time before, that it was posden, and was trying to drive myself out of my ed.

thanked me for the civility. ever. I did not again think of the babies and iosity—a man with a soul as big as a cathedral. their mother till we were about leaving the cars at Stonington. Happening then to glance down the car before getting out, I saw her looking about her with evident perplexity. The heavy rain was already pouring down, and the darkness outside was not very attractive even to un-

encumbered travellers. I am ashamed to own that I did not offer my assistance. Mary says she will never believe it that it is impossible for human nature to be so bearish, but the humiliating truth must be told. My own wretchedness and my sense of utter uselessness in my profession made me almost indifferent for the time to the claims of humanity. Still I was sensible of a feeling of surprise, which gradually became indignation, as I saw one lady after another unconcernedly pass by, and other gentlemen as heartless as myself ignoring her silent appeal to our sympathy. The car was emptied at last, though I still stood in the door, hoping to see another do the Christian

duty that I was so reluctant to perform. I could not leave her to her fate as the rest had done.

other end, and I saw the young woman look eag- dered through the hollow earth. Another met erly round. She had again failed in her efforts it, and rushed past with a deafening din. An to arrange babies and bundles for transporta- older child in the carriage screamed with terror. tion to the boat. The new-comer was a stout- Many of the passengers felt uneasy, and were looking, elderly man, plain and almost shabbily impatient to see the light again. But the baby dressed, with a great shock of red hair nearly cared nothing for the noise or the darkness. It lifting his hat off his head, and round, fat face, looked, in the dim lamp light, into its mother's deeply marked with the small-pox. He was face, and saw her smile, and smiled again. It whisting a lively air, which seemed to breathe knew nothing of the world but "Thou and I!" a whimsical sort of defiance to the discomforts of and love. the bleak night, but he stopped at once when he saw the helpless group before him.

"Going aboard, ma'am?"

"Yes, sir, as soon as I can." "Good; so am I. Let me carry this youngster for you. "I've got one home just his size.-Jehoshaphat!" said the man, as he lifted the boy to his shoulder. The child stopped crying and laughed gleefully. "And these bundles; are they yours, ma'am?"

"Yes, sir. Thank you, I can carry those very well. I can, indeed."

"That depends." He had already gathered them in his arms, and wrapped her thin shawl more closely around the baby. "Now we're ready. Keep close behind me, ma'am. It is but a few steps."

As they passed me in the door I seemed to awake from a horrid dream. My anxiety and morbid melancholy vanished. I suppose they could not stay in the same atmosphere with that man's blunt, cordial kindness. I envied him the luxury of doing what I ought to have done. After all, I said to myself, there is real good in the world-real Christian charity, living piety and ac ive benevolence. I followed close at the man's heels. We were jostled a little as we pressed through the throng, but were soon safely My journey to Boston was as monotonous as on board, just in time to avoid being left behind

self. More than once I had nearly determined to free its mind. You had better get those damp

We were half-way to Stonington before I began | She hesitated. "No, sir. Thank you. You to rouse up and look about me. I was awakened have been very kind, but my ticket is only for a by the ries of a child, and I saw that the seat | deck passage, and I have no money. I-I should in front of me was occupied by a young woman, not have attempted such a journey, sir, without plainly but decently dressed, but with an more means, but I have just heard from my husexpression of anxiety on her face that instant- band, who is returning from California and is ly attracted me. She had a baby in her arms, sick in New York. He did not send for me, and another, just big enough to walk, on the but I could not leave him to be nursed by stran-

with great, flashing black eyes, and thick of the course you couldn't. But you must not coils of chestnut curls clustering all over his stay here. You'll all catch your deaths if you head; but he did not seem to be well, and do. Wait till I see the captain. I'll fix matters

He trudged off to the captain's office, I still another on the seat next to the window, ed without much interest to his story till he begoften displaced them, and they came rolling take her babies into the cabin. Then he assum-

down his flag before such a complication of mise- asked. "We are importuned every trip for es-

"Look here, sir, there's no call to insult any found means to divert his attention with a cheap | tleman and a Christian, but I never quarrel with a man if he prefers acting like a heathen. How But the weather outside grew dark and un- much do you charge for a cabin passage?"

"One dollar." "There's the money. I've got just seventy

cents left. It will buy them a little supper, and

The captain looked ashamed. He handed

"I've no doubt it is all cheat and humbug," if she were repressing the inclination to have a he said, "but if you are not telling the truth, you lie so naturally that it is worth fifty cents

"Thank you all the same," was the reply, as sible for me to relieve her of a part of her bur- the coin so ungraciously proffered was accept-

selfish isolation by calling up all the good Sa- I never saw a more grateful creature than Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temmaritan thoughts that I had ever used in my that poor young woman when she found that sermons on practical benevolence, when an accepter friend had secured a shelter for her. She cession of passengers at a way-station obliged cried with pleasure, and kissed his great freckme to resign my seat to a lady, who actually led hands in a transport of thankfulness. He helped her to a comfortable seat, waited till a Left again to myself, leaning against the door tray of refreshments was brought to her, then of the car, I resumed the thread of gloomy con- giving the stewardness a trifle to secure all netemplation that had of late become habitual, cessary attention, he left her to enjoy the comand was soon lost in the old, weary labyrinth of forts he had provided. His berth in the cabin conjectures in regard to the state of my parish, was just above mine, and, though he kept me its spiritual deadness, and the measures to be awake half the night whistling softly to himself, used to awaken any interest in religious things. or humming tunes whenever he was not snor-I grew more and more sad and desponding as I ing, I forgave him with all my heart, I wrote meditated, and my cogitations were as fruitless as to Mary in the morning that I had found a cur-

Thou and I.

as embroidery. Jewels sparkled on her dress. The windows opened on a magnificent landscape home. of park, and lake, woodland and distant hills .-But the little babe saw nothing but its mother's smile—understood nothing, but that it was on its mother's knee. Its only consciousness was "Thou and I!" and love.

The railway train was entering a long tunnel. The babe was still on its mother's knee. The Just then some one entered the door at the darkness grew deeper. The heavy train thun-

> The ship was tossing fearfully on the stormy sea. Every timber strained, every wave seemed as if it must engulf the vessel. The weak and timid cried out in an agony of fear. The brave and loving moved about with white, compressed lips and contracted brows, striving now and then to say some brief re-assuring words to those for whose safety they feared. But the babe lay tranquil and happy in its mother's arms. Her breast was to it a shelter against the world. It knew nothing of danger or fear. Its world was "Thou and I!" and love.

Years passed away, and the baby grew into a child, and the child into a man. His life was one of many vicissitudes, of passionate hopes. and bitter sorrows, and wild ambition. He worshipped the world in many forms, and wandered farther and farther from the Father's house, until the world which first had beguiled him with its choicest things came to feed him on its husks; and a long way off he thought of the Father and the home, and rose to return. His steps were doubtful and slow, but the heart which met him had no hesitation and no upbraidings. Then the wanderer understood the love with which he had been watched and pitied all those desolate years, the love with which he was welcomed now. The earth, and sky, and human life grew sacred and beautiful to him as they had never been, because through them all a living Presence was around him, a living heart met alum has been dissolved-about the size of a him, and as of old on the mother's knee, once walnut of alum, to a quart of water; let them more, as he looked up to God his father, his boil slowly, until they become clear; add a little world became only "Thou and I!" and love.

He had to leave the sunshine of earth, its pleas- | sun. You should tie paper round the teather ant fields, and cherished homes, and all familiar part of the quills, to keep them from dust. You things forever. The light grew dimmer, the can increase the quantity of alum, according as darkness deepened. But he had no fear. In you wish the quills more or less brittle.--Irish the darkness, and the bewildering rush of new ex- | Farmer's Gazette. perience, he was again a babe on the mother's knee. To him there was no darkness, no confusion. He looked into his father's face and smiled. Life and death and earth, all he left, and all hewent to, were as nothing to him then. He had With a finely pointed camel's hair pencil or soft nothing but it was enough. Again it was " Thou

And death found the childlike and angelic smile upon his lips, and left it there.

The day will come of storm, and fire, and eye through a quill, proves a remedy. and the little boy, in his restlessness, ged that the poor woman might be allowed to tempest, and convulsion, when earth and heaven shall mingle and be rolled up as a scroll and pass away. But on that day what will such "Is the lady a particular friend of yours?" he have to fear? Amidst all the convulsed worlds the redeemed will rest tranquil as the infant in pecial accommodations for delicate ladies with the storm on its mother's breast. For amidst it The young mother bore up bravely. While gentlemen friends on board, all as poor as Job's all, their eyes will rest on the Face which was hushing the baby and lulling it with a sweet, turkeys. We serve them all alike, and each bowed in death to save them, and will know no fear. It will be, "Thou and I, and Thou art love!" forever.—The Black Ship.

Where is Paradise?

1st. Paradise is where the tree of life is; for the tree of life is in the midst of the paradise of God. Rev. ii. 7.

2nd. The tree of life is where the river of the water of life is; for the tree of life is on either

side of that river. Rev. xxii. 2. 3rd. The river of water of life is where the throne of God and the Lamb is; for that river

proceeds out of it. Rev. xxii, 2. 4th. The throne of God and the Lamb is in the city where there shall be no more carse, no night, no need of candles, of moon or sun to shine in it; where there is no temple, for the ple of it. Rev. xxi. 22, 23; and xxii. 3, 5.

5th. This city is heaven. Heaven is my throne. Isa. lxvi. 1; Matt. v. 34.

The conclusion is, that where heaven is there is paradise.

"Almost Home."

This is one of the most joyous expressions in the English language. The heart of the absent husband, father, or son, not only homeward bound, but almost arrived, fills with rapturous joy as he is on the point of receiving the warm embrace and greetings of dear ones at home.-So it is with the aged Christian, as in the far ad- will not rust. Copper straps nailed across or vance of his pilgrimage, he feels that he is ap- around a fracture or splint in any wooden article, proaching the boundary line, and will soon cross will strengthen it in a thorough manner.-Anover to the land of promise. Many of his best nual Register of Rural Affairs. In a room in a stately mansion, a little babe friends have crossed over before him, and they lay in its mother's arms. All kinds of beautiful have long been beckoning him onward and upthings were around, and many people passed in ward. They await his arrival with the joyful and out. Pictures by the first masters were on welcome of holy ones. As tokens multiply on the walls; the rarest exotics filled the air with either hand that the land of Beulah is near, he choice perfumes. The chair in which the moth- feels that he is almost home. The ripe fruit of a er sat was gilded and tapestried; the carpet her long Christian life is about to be gathered into a feet rested on was soft as mossy turf, and delicate heavenly garner. Few sights on earth are more pleasing than aged, faithful Christians almost

> part grace to the souls of others, has at least the conversation." There was an extremely some proof that he has received grace for his quiet and attentive audience in the hall during

Agriculture, &c.

TO DESTROY HOUSE FLIES.

It is, perhaps, not generally known that black pepper (not red) is a poison for many insects. The following simple mixture is said to be the best destroyer of the common house fly extant: Take equal proportions of fine black pepper, fresh ground, and sugar, say enough of each to cover a ten cent piece; moisten and mix well with a spoonful of milk (a little cream is better); keep that in your room, and you will keep down the flies. One advantage over other poisons is. that it injures nothing else; and another, that the flies seek the air, and never die in the house -the windows being open.

THE FROG TRADE.

" Fo

seem

pend

of hi

beau

live

(1 O Chri

apos they

New

New

refu

Jesu

men

pers

with

mig

resu

fact

sons

gen

The Auburn (N. Y.) Advertiser says that the catching of frogs at Montezuma has become quite a considerable trade. It adds: "For three or tour seasons past two men have made the impaling of frogs their business. Every other day they ship from Auburn a barrel of frogs for the New York or Buffalo market. They make very handsome wages. The method of securing these basso profundos of the marshes is very similar to spearing for fish. The men paddle off through the marsh in the night with a dark lantern. They approach the haunt of the frog very quierly and when near enough throw their dart with a certainty acquired by practice, always hitting them back of the head, kirling them instantly. The hind quarters are then carefully skinned and cut off, packed in barrels, and sent to their destination. They generally secure two or three hundred in a night, and are paid \$6 a hundred. &

HOW TO CLARIFY QUILLS.

Cut off the small top of the quill, tie them loosely in bundles, fix them nearly upright in a sauce-pan of water, in which a small piece of tumeric, or a swall pinch of saffron to the water His life moved rapidly on to its dark goal — I to give them the yellow color; dry them in the

TO CURE A FILM ON THE EYE OF A HORSE.

Take of white vitriol and rock alum one part -pulverize finely, and add clear spring water. feather, insert a single drop of this solution in to the diseased eye every night and morning, and in a week the film usually disappears, and the eye becomes bright, sound and healthy. In some cases, pulverized loaf sugar blown in the

" NAILS, NUTS, SCREWS AND BOLTS. One of the component parts of a good farmer. s mechanical ingenuity. Some lose half a day's valuable time, for want of knowing how to repair a breakage, which an ingenious person could do in five minutes. A team and two or three men are sometimes stopped a whole day, at a critical season, for want of a little mechanical

At is well for every farmer to have at hand the facilities for repairing. In addition to the more common tools, he should keep a supply of nails of different sizes, screws, bolts and nuts.-Common cut-nails are too brittle for repairing implements, or for other similar purposes. Buy only the bests and anneal them, and they will answer all the ordinary purposes of the best wrought nails. To annea! them, all that is necessary is to heat them red hot in a common fire, and cool gradually. Let them cool, for instance, by remaining in the fire while it burns down and goes out. One such nail, well clinched, will be worth half a dozen unannealed.

Nothing is more common than for a farmer to visit the blacksmith's shop to get a broken or lost bolt or rivet inserted, and often a single nut on a bolt. This must be paid for, and much time is lost. By providing a supply of bolts, nuts and rivets, much time and trouble may be saved. They may be purchased wholesale at a low rate.

These should all be kept in shallow boxes, with compartments made for the purpose, furnished with a bow-handle, for convenience in carrying them. One box, with half a dozen divisions, may be appropriated to nails of different sizes; and another with as many compartments, to screws, bolts, rivets &c.

Every farmer should keep on hand a supply of copper wire, and small pieces of sheet copper or copper straps. Copper wire is better than annealed iron wire; it is almost as flexible as twine and may be bent and twisted as desired; and it

A HINT THAT MAY BE GENERALLY TAKEN.

At a concert which took place in a town which shall be nameless, a gentleman in the audience rose up just as the third piece on the programme had been performed, and said: "Mr. Conductor, will you oblige me, sir, by requesting your vocalists either to sing louder or to sing in whispers, as there is a conversation going on close by where I sit that is conducted in such a loud tone as to entirely hinder my enjoyment of the Giving is a test of receiving. The unfilled music. I preter, certainly, to hear the concert: cistern cannot overflow. A man, seeking to imbut if I cannot be so privileged, I desire to hear the rest of the evening.