

## Youth's Department.

## BIBLE LESSONS.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2ND, 1862.

Read—JOHN xiii. 18—38: The traitor revealed.  
DEUT. xxxi. 1—18: Moses encourageth the people.

Recite—JOHN xiii. 1.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH, 1862.

Read—JOHN xiv. 1—14: Christ's comforts his disciples.  
DEUT. xxxi. 19—30: God's charge to Moses.

Recite—JOHN xiii. 33—35.

## "SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES."

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

191. What passage of Scripture shows the type of Christ's intercession?

192. What were the three principal parts of a priest's office and which Christ performed?

Answers to questions given last week:—

189. Those who were the subjects of them. John ix. 1—11: Acts iii. 8: 4. 22.

190. He pronounced blessed, those who believed, although they never saw his works. John xx. 29.

## At sea in a storm.

One night, shortly after the passengers had gone on board a steamer playing between two Atlantic cities, the stewardess of which was a pious mulatto, the wind suddenly changed, dark clouds obscured the rising moon, and at length there was every appearance of a terrible gale. The ladies, who were retiring, became alarmed and timid; amid all other calls for help, the stewardess was constantly obliged to go to the door of the cabin, in order to convey messages from the anxious husbands and fathers without.

"Stewardess," called one, "how are the ladies in berth thirty-two? Tell them the captain says there is no real danger; this is a mere squall of wind; it'll be over in hour or two."

"O, stewardess! I hope you'll take good care of my wife," said another; "she's apt to be awful sick. I suppose it's against your rules for me to go into the cabin, but I'll stay near the door till the wind goes down."

"I'll do the best I can, sir," said the woman, turning hastily in answer to an imperative cry for assistance.

"Stewardess," murmured a tall gentleman, touching her shoulder as she was hastening back, "my daughter is in berth eleven; I fear she is alarmed; will you give her this?" presenting her a small piece of paper; "and tell her our Heavenly Father is watching over us here as well as on land."

"Aye, aye, sir, that I will; and the stewardess, notwithstanding her haste, cast a glance of pleasure on the noble form before her.

The lady in berth eleven was pressing both her hands to her head. Her face and lips were white as marble, but she uttered not one complaining word.

Stewardess saw at once that she was suffering keenly, and said, in a soothing tone, "Can I get you anything, miss? Here, I've brought you a note from your father."

"Will you be pleased to read it?" said the girl, feebly. "My head aches so I'm almost blind."

"Yes, dear." She turns so that the light will fall on the paper, and reads: "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee." "That's a precious text, miss; it's comforted me many a time."

"Thank you, nurse, so it is. O, I wish father could come in and pray with me! Where is he now?"

"Help, stewardess, quick!" shrieked a young girl; "O, I know I shall die!"

The woman turned reluctantly from the lady and assisted the other to remove her rich traveling-dress, so that she could lie down in her berth.

"I'm sure we shall all be drowned!" exclaimed the girl, beginning to cry as soon as she was a little relieved. "O, dear, I can't die yet; I'm not prepared."

At this moment the vessel lurched and rocked so that the woman was almost thrown off her feet. Every timber creaked and groaned, while the sound of many feet and the shouting of the captain proved that the gale was at its height. The noise and confusion in the cabin was terrible. Several ladies sprang from their berths and commenced dressing themselves. Others cried aloud, and others, too sick to arise, shrieked and loudly lamented their fate, doomed, as the thought, to a watery grave.

Running here and there, as her attention was required, the stewardess saw that the young lady in number eleven had arisen from her berth, and was kneeling by a chair, in the most retired place she could find. Pausing one moment near her, she found, she had attracted attention, and then said:

"If you would read a few verses aloud, miss, I think you might do a power of good."

Without a word, the young lady arose, and approaching a table, opened the Bible, and in a low, faltering voice, began the one hundred and seventh Psalm.

The noise within the cabin was so great, that at first the reading could not be heard; but with the help of the stewardess, who passed from one berth to another with a whisper, "Hush, the young lady is reading," the passengers ceased their crying and began to listen.

"These see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep. For He commandeth and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof. They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted, because of trouble. They reel and and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits' end. Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses. He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. Then they are glad, because they be quiet; so He bringeth them unto their desired heaven. O, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men."

"Thank you, thank you, miss," was echoed from one part of the cabin to another, when the Psalm was concluded.

"Will you please tell me, dear," called out one old lady, "whereabouts that chapter is?"

"I never see such a book," apostrophized the stewardess; "it's calmed them all down like lambs. I'm sure I thank you a thousand times, miss, for obliging me. They all seem amazingly comforted by it."

In an hour or two the gale had subsided, and the ladies, having received the assurance that all danger was past, retired once more to their berths, where many of them soon fell asleep. The occupant of number eleven, however, was an exception. She sat rat near the table, the Bible open before her, and her whole attention apparently absorbed in its sacred contents.

At length, when all was quiet, the stewardess drew near and said, in a respectful tone, "I'm glad to see you love that good-book, miss."

"O, it is precious!" exclaimed the young lady enthusiastically. "I never felt its power so much as to-night. I am not very strong," she added, with a heightened color, "and must confess when you first came to me I was terribly alarmed. But those few words you read calmed me at once. How kind in father to think of me. I wish he could know how quiet I feel."

"I'll see if I can find him," said the stewardess, rising cheerfully.

"O, I thank you! Tell him I found the gracious promise fulfilled, and now I beg of him to go to sleep."

After she had delivered her message, the stewardess returned, and finding the young lady did not intend to retire, gladly availed herself of the invitation to resume her seat.

"This is my time for reading," she said, drawing a worn Bible from her pocket.

"You love the good book, too, I see," remarked the lady, with a smile.

"It's home and family to me, miss. It's company to me night and day. If the wind's blowing a gale, as it did to-night, I feel safe, I know who holds the waters in His fist. I know, if He wills it, He can speak the waves into a calm. My heart warmed at once to your father, miss, when he sent you that verse to think of. It always does warm to those who read the good book."

"You have a great opportunity to study character here, nurse."

"Yes, miss, and always find those who fear to offend the Lord in a calm, love and confide in Him the most when they're in danger."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, before the passengers have been on board twelve hours, I can generally tell who are Christians and who belong to the world. I don't mean professors, I mean genuine heart Christians. A chance word or expression, miss, tells a good deal, and I've often thought how much good Christians may do, if they bear it in mind. But, as I was saying, those who love Christ run right to Him, as you did, when they're in trouble, while others shriek and scream, and don't know where to look for help."

The young lady looked very thoughtful, and at length said: "I never considered it in that light before; but I'm afraid I have been too timid in speaking of religion. Such subjects always seem so sacred to me."

The next morning dawned clear and bright. Within the cabin there was scarcely a trace of the confusion and fright caused by the tempest. Indeed few remembered it except to joke each other at giving way to alarm.

"I didn't suppose there was any real danger," said one.

"Your screams at the time would lead one to think you did," answered her companion.

"We ought to be thankful to our Heavenly Father that we are alive this pleasant morning," remarked the stewardess, who happened to be passing.

"Yes, we ought!" exclaimed a sickly looking lady; "and to the young miss whose reading reminded us where to put our trust."

The second night several of the passengers approached the table in the cabin, and read a few verses from the Bible before they entered their berths.

The stewardess watched her opportunity, and when all was quiet, begged her young friend to read again for the benefit of the whole. Quite a number of voices echoed the wish, when, in a sweet, distinct tone, she read the fourteenth chapter of St. John's Gospel. Not a sound was heard as she then, in an unostentatious manner, knelt by her chair, while she silently commended her soul to God, and asked His protection for the night.

"O, miss," exclaimed the stewardess, coming forward eagerly to help her undress: "I am glad you are not ashamed to own Christ. I wish all Christians would be as bold as worldly people are, in proclaiming themselves."—*The Pious Stewardess.*

The circulation of the Bible in distant lands is like the rolling of a river of living waters through the land, but the missionary stands on its bank and cries, "Ho! every one that thirsteth come ye to the waters."

## Lost Property at the Exhibition.

The lost-property office at the Exhibition now contains a sufficient number and variety of articles to make up a very respectable display, and indeed there are very few of the thirty-six industrial classes of the Exhibition which could not be represented. There are walking-canes by the score, which would come under the head of animal and vegetable substances; and a very large variety of specimens of bread and meat, and cold chicken and ale, and gin, and sherry, and some curious compounds of rum and shrub, and gin and peppermint, which would make a tolerable show among the "substances used as food." There are several infants' shoes, bonnets, hats, and hoops. There are children's cloaks and caps—in fact, there is not an article of infantine wearing apparel or "requisite" which may not be found in the safe custody of the police. As visitors advance in years they do not appear to grow more mindful of their clothing. Shoes may be lost in a crowd; but by what strange influence could a lady have lost that stocking which one of the constables of this fortunate X division found near the philanthropic singing bullfinch in the Swiss court? The records of the establishment show, that on a day in July, when the thermometer stood at its highest reading, a female called at the office, and requested to leave a small parcel in charge of the police, apologising for the trouble thus given on the ground of the excessive heat rendering it unpleasant to carry its contents. The lady, probably too much oppressed with the fatigue of sight-seeing in a heated and crowded building, omitted to call for the small parcel. It was opened a short time since, the contents—a flannel petticoat—being added to the miscellaneous wardrobe now forming under the gallery stairs by the police. No person would be surprised at a quantity of gloves, or parasols, or umbrellas being lost or mislaid, nor of numerous articles of jewelry, such as brooches and pins, becoming unfastened and lost on the crowded days; but who could imagine a visitor under any circumstances of pressure of crowd or sweltering atmosphere losing a set of false teeth out of his mouth? It is a fact, however, that some person, lost in astonishment at the wonders of which he was gazing, did have the misfortune to lose his teeth. One gentleman has lost his wig, and, shade of Brummell! more than one has dropped his mustache, and an exquisite has parted with the flowing whisker from one side of his face.

## Death of Sir John Inglis, K. C. B.

The last mail brought the news of the death of this distinguished Nova Scotian. He was the second son of the late Bishop Inglis, born in 1811, and consequently was 51 years of age.

The following is from an account given in the *Naval and Military Gazette*.

We most deeply regret to announce, in our obituary of this week, the death of this distinguished officer. From a private letter from a noble and learned Lord, nearly connected with deceased hero, we learn that Sir John Inglis died on Saturday, the 27th ult., at Hamburg. It will be remembered that he was in command of the garrison at Lucknow, and defended that position with a very small force of English soldiers, already enfeebled by privation and by the diseases incident to a hostile climate, against an enormously disproportioned force of mutineers. It would be painful to recall to the minds of our readers the terrible anxiety which prevailed during the interval that Lucknow was waiting for that relief which came timely, but yet later than hoped. But the nation has never ceased to remember the man who gained from that achievement the title of the Hero of Lucknow. For that noble defence he received the honor of being made a Knight Commander of the Bath. Subsequently he was appointed to the important post of Commander of Her Majesty's troops in the Ionian Islands. But his health, shaken by the long anxiety and desperate privations of the defence of Lucknow, was not able to be re-established in so adverse a climate as that to which his new duties assigned him. He continued to sink until his medical advisers thought it their duty to recommend that he should try the more congenial air of Germany. In the selection of Hamburg he was guided by another consideration. In that town he sought the advice of certain gentlemen eminent in the medical profession. In 1834, he received his commission as Ensign in the 32nd Reg., and it is a rather remarkable fact that he served in that Regt., in every grade from Ensign to full Colonel, and that he was still Col. of that Regt. when he was appointed to the command of Her Majesty's Forces in the Ionian Islands. He continued to be its Colonel up to the moment of his death. He had been twenty-nine years in the Army.

THE WEATHER AT QUEBEC.—The *Gazette* of the 13th says:—"We were visited by a severe rain storm on Friday night, the wind blowing with great violence, and levelling some insecure fences, in exposed places. It began to clear up about mid-day on Saturday, and yesterday the weather was delightful. This morning gave promise of a beautiful day, but towards noon the sky became slightly over cast. At River du Lou, L'Islet and Father Point on Saturday, snow fell continuously and in large quantities for several hours, covering the ground to the depth of several inches."

The government of Brazil has announced that after two years the navigation of the Amazon and its tributaries shall be open to the commerce of all nations.

Lazy desires after religion are no better than beggars wishing they were rich.

## Agriculture, &amp;c.

## PURE WATER FOR STOCK.

A good draught of good water is, probably, as refreshing to beasts as it is to people. But in the month of August nearly all domestic animals suffer far more than we imagine for want of good water. Sheep will thrive far better if they can have access to pure water. Teams will endure the heat far better if they can have plenty of pure water and if milch cows must drink stagnant water wherever they can find it, how is it possible for them to give their usual flow of good milk? It is impracticable for them to do it.

Some people allow water to stand in troughs day after day, many times, and compel their animals to drink it all up. Did such people ever drink water from an old dirty slop-pail, after it had been allowed to stand in the sunshine for two or three days? Let them try the experiment of drinking such water, and wait for the result; and then they will be prepared to express a correct opinion, whether or not such water is as good for stock, in the sultry days of August, as pure cold water would be.

Water troughs and water tanks should be cleaned frequently during the hot days of August, and fresh water pumped into them several times during the day.

Milk cows require a vast quantity of pure water in hot weather, in order to produce their usual flow of good milk.—*Country Gentleman.*

## BEE POSTURAGE.

The *Bee Journal* says:—"The rapidity with which bees will build comb, and gather honey, under favorable circumstances, is so extraordinary as to be almost incredible. Mr. Brink says that he has known a strong swarm to fill its hives with comb in seventy-two hours; and that colonies expelled in August, put into empty hives, and transported to the heaths, would fill the hive with new comb, and gather from thirty to forty pounds of honey, in the brief season for work in which they could labor."

## LEATHER VARNISH FOR BOOTS AND SHOES.

Many people oil and grease and oil and grease their boots, with a view to render them impervious to water, until the oil may be pressed out of the leather. Oil alone, or oil and soft grease, is poor stuff to exclude water from passing through the pores of the leather, and if the pores be filled with oil, water will drain the oil through on to one's stockings, making cold and uncomfortable feet.

For a few years past I have used a kind of leather varnish for excluding moisture from boots and shoes, which is a very valuable article for preserving leather and for excluding moisture. The way to make it:—

Procure a quart bottle or jug, and put in it a half pound of "gum shellac" or shellac, which may be obtained at the drug store. The shellac should be broken up fine. Now pour in good alcohol enough to cover it, and place it on a shelf in a warm place, and cork the bottle tight, or the alcohol will soon evaporate. Shake it well several times daily. To this add a piece of gum camphor about as large as a hen's egg, and then add about one ounce of good lamp black, and shake it well. If the alcohol is good, the shellac will be dissolved in about three days, when it will be ready for use.

Let the bottle be well shaken before using any of it. Should it ever appear to be too thick, add more alcohol; and if too thin add shellac.

I grease my boots and shoes lightly, when they appear to need it, and then give them a good coat of varnish. Pour out two or three spoonfuls into a little dish, and with a small paint brush varnish the boots. If it is good it will dry in six minutes; and will literally wear off before it can be removed; and it will form a gloss almost equal to patent leather.

The great excellence of it is, it does not strike into the leather, so as to render it hard and brittle, but remains on the surface, and excludes the water most effectually.

Besides using this varnish for boots for several years past, with good satisfaction, I have used it for varnishing harness, after they had been oiled, for which purpose I always found it a choice article, as it would keep harness in good condition for a long period of time, when nothing but oil and lamp black would black every thing that touched it.—*Exchange.*

## TO PREVENT INK FROM DAMAGING STEEL PENS.

Throw, either into the ink-stand or the bottle in which the ink is kept, a few nails, broken bits of steel pens, (not varnished,) or any piece of iron not rusted. The corrosive action of the acid contained in the ink is expended on the iron introduced, and which is soon covered by the decomposition of the sulphate of copper, which gives the coppery hue observable on metallic pens used with common ink. The ink will not affect the pen, or, should it still do so, it will be necessary to add more iron, and the mischief will be entirely remedied.

## LEGISLATION ON THE CANADA THISTLE.

At the last session of the Pennsylvania Legislature, a law was passed to prevent the spread of the Canada thistle. "Hereafter, any individual or corporation in that State, allowing the Canada thistle to ripen on his or on their premises, shall be liable to a fine of ten dollars, upon each complaint that is properly established; and any one who may fear the spread of the Canada thistle upon his premises from the lands of his careless or thiftles neighbor, may, after five days' notice, enter upon any land where the weed is found growing, cut it, and recover full costs for the labor and trouble."