

Youth's Department.

BIBLE LESSONS.

Sunday, September 11th, 1864.

CONCERT: or review of the past two months' subjects and lessons.

Sunday, September 18th, 1864.

Read—LUKE VII. 36-50: The penitent woman. SAMUEL XIX. 12-24: David's escape from Saul. Recite—JEREMIAH IX. 23, 24.

A singular, but good reproof.

When quite young, in my boyish days, I had watched some sparrows carrying materials to build their nests, the usual season, under the eaves of a cottage adjoining our own; and although strict orders had been issued that none of us should climb up to the roof of the house, yet birds' eggs formed a temptation too powerful to be resisted, and self-gratification was considered rather than obedience.

"Why should I deprive my neighbor Of his goods against his will? Hands were made for honest labor. Not to plunder, nor to steal.

"Guide my heart, O God of heaven, Let I covet what's not mine; Let I take what is not given, Guide my hands and heart from sin."

Had the bird been able to read and reason, it could not have selected a text more appropriate for reproof and instruction than this. What was contrived and done "in secret" was thus condemned from the house-top.

How to know a Lady.

Two women shall get into an omnibus, and, though we never saw one of them before, we shall select you the true lady. She does not flatter when a gentleman, handing up her fare, knocks off his hat, or pitches it awry over his nose; nor does she receive her "change," after this (to him) inconvenient act of gallantry, in grim silence.

Giving joy to a Child.

Blessed be the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child, for there is no saying when and where it may again bloom forth. Does not almost everybody remember some kind hearted man who showed him a kindness in the dulcet days of his childhood?

The Christian's hope of heaven is the sweetness of prosperity, and support of adversity, and cures us at once of all attachment to the world, or expectation of rest in it.

If Christ had not brought down heaven to us, we could never have raised ourselves up to it.

Going to bed in the Harem.

When I began to undress, the women watched me with curiosity, and when I put on my night gown they were exceedingly astonished. "Where are you going?" "What are you going to do?" and "Why is your dress white?" etc. They made no change in their dress for sleeping, and there they were, in their bright colored clothes, ready for bed in a minute.

By this time all the ladies were sitting round me on my bed, and the slaves came and stood near. I told them I did not know their language well enough to explain to them all I thought and said.

After talking with them for some time, and answering as clearly as I could their earnest, shrewd and child-like questions, I said "Good night" once more. So they kissed me, and smoothed my pillow. But though I was fatigued bodily, my mind was so thoroughly aroused and interested that I could not immediately sleep.

An educated Housekeeper's views. "What are you studying?" asked a young man of a friend who was taking her last year's schooling at an academy. The common branches, physiology, chemistry, rhetoric, and natural philosophy, was the reply.

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"What are you studying?" asked a young man of a friend who was taking her last year's schooling at an academy. The common branches, physiology, chemistry, rhetoric, and natural philosophy, was the reply.

The answer given to this proved that the young lady possessed an educated mind as well as book learning. Said she, "How little you know about housekeeping."

in your dry-goods store, with a bank and a grist-mill thrown in. It requires philosophy to properly make a fire, wash clothes, sweep a room, ventilate an apartment, regulate a clock, and a hundred other matters you never dreamed of.

"Upon my word," said the young man, "you make out a pretty strong case. I never saw the matter in just that light before, and I doubt whether many women view it thus; and that such a good lesson may not be lost I'll send it to the American Agriculturalist, and here, Mr. Editor, you have the story.—Am. Agriculturalist.

A Revival of Religion.

A revival of true religion—how much is contained in those words! What a universal and blessed change does conversion make in the individual! What a blessing does a revival bring to many families!

The social element in Religion.

We presume every intelligent pastor is troubled by the tendencies of young Christians in our day to engage in fashionable amusements, to the detriment of their Christian character.

To most of those who have recently enrolled themselves in the church an entire change of conduct and external life is necessary to make them suitable examples of their professions. They have been used to conviviality and amusements which, though not positively objectionable as immoral, will yet deaden and neutralize their religious influence if persisted in.

true value of Christian homes, and the real power of social Christianity?

A vast majority of those lapses from religious life which Christians so much deplore are occasioned by a want of hearty, genial social life. With no home of his own, living in hired chambers, and boarding at hotels or restaurants, it is no wonder that one gets tired and lonely, and is willing to take such society as is offered, whatever it be.

Singular detection of Poison.

Paris has recently been much excited by a supposed case of poisoning, and a singular discovery of evidence of the crime. A young woman died under the care of a homeopathic physician—Dr. Courty de Lapommerais. The Judge of Instruction—the officer charged with the investigations preliminary to the public trial—went to the house of the deceased woman to inspect the room in which she died, but with no fixed idea as to what he should discover there, nor as to whether he should find anything at all.

The chemists commenced their investigations by giving small quantities of the scrapings to animals all of which died in a way to suggest poisoning by digitaline. They then selected the frog for the last experiment, because the heart of the animal, when laid bare, continues to beat normally.

These interesting experiments were made before the Judge of Instruction, and repeated before the Jury at the trial. Until they were made the prisoner was indifferent and even joyous; he knew there was no chemical test for the poison he had used, he had taken care to nurse the condemned woman himself, and to conceal all the probable sources of discovery; but he had not counted on the spots on the floor, nor the peculiar properties of the batrachian tribe. Nevertheless he occupied himself a great deal with toxicology, and still maintained that he could prove his innocence.

WORKING FOR A PENNY A DAY.—When in our boyhood, says the Universalist, we read in the Bible about the men working in the vineyard for a penny a day, we remember that it seemed like very small wages indeed. But in those days a penny was about as large as fifteen of our cents; and as money was some ten times as valuable as now, the penny a day was as good as 150 of our cents; so that these men got as much as the best men now generally have in harvest time—that is, a dollar and a half a day.

FEMALE COLLEGE.—The Boston Era says: This institution, beautifully located in Worcester, and which promised a few years ago to be a lasting blessing to those for whom its benefits were specially designed, has, we are sorry to hear, ceased to be a school. The enterprise having failed through mismanagement or some other cause, the beautiful estate has now been leased to the United States for the term of five years, to be used as a government hospital. Undoubtedly it is well adapted to this purpose; but we regret such a disposition of it.

LOSS AS GAIN.—A poor, simple man once said: "I have lost all my property; I have lost all my relatives; my last son is dead. I have lost my hearing and my eyesight; I am all alone, old and poor; but it makes no difference—Christ never grows old; Christ never is poor; Christ never dies, and Christ never will forsake me."