

Youth's Department.

BIBLE LESSONS.

Sunday, October 2nd, 1864.

Read—LUKE VIII. 19-36: The Storm rebuked. 1 SAMUEL XX. 24-42: Jonathan's efforts in behalf of David.

Recite—ECCLIESIASTICAL XII. 13, 14.

Sunday, October 9th, 1864.

Read—LUKE VIII. 37-56: The raising of Jairus' daughters. 1 SAMUEL XXI: David's flight from Saul.

Recite—MATTHEW XI. 4-6.

"Nobody taught me to pray."

A clergyman called at one of our hospitals one morning, and, as was his custom, he stood in the doorway and prayed for the poor sufferers within. When he had finished, he saw a thin hand and arm in the far corner waving and beckoning him to come there. So he went along and found a poor boy lying on a cot, very sick indeed. He spoke to him very tenderly, and asked if he was a Christian.

"No," said the lad, "I am not a Christian." "Can you read the Bible?" "No, I can't read the Bible; nobody ever taught me to read." "Can you pray, my poor boy?" "Nobody ever taught me to pray," said he, with great emotion.

The first lesson at school.

"I have a distinct remembrance of the first lesson I learned in the school," said Mr. Walton to his neighbor, Mr. Galway. "What was it?" said Mr. Galway. "It was a lesson in falsehood."

Honesty and Trust.

The following pleasant anecdote is from "Glances and Glimpses," a book by Dr. Harriet K. Hunt, who was once a teacher in Boston: A cousin of mine in Charlestown having passed away, it became proper that I should attend her funeral. It was school afternoon; I did not dismiss the scholars; as they disliked a monitor, I hit upon the following plan of leaving them: I placed in the chair the large, old fashioned slate, (it had been my father's) wrote upon it the names of the scholars in the order in which the sat; and arranged the needle-work and reading—for I always had some interesting work read aloud by some elder pupil every afternoon—and then said, "Now, children, when the clock strikes five, leave your seats orderly, go to my chair, and place by each of your names a unit for good behavior and a cross for bad. When I return I shall anxiously look at the slate, and in the morning when you are assembled, I will read the list aloud, that every thing may be confirmed. But I trust in you!"

On my return I visited the school-room and found but one cross upon the slate; and that where I least expected it, appended to the name of a beautiful, open, bright, brave child, who then promised much to the world—the fact of her having rich parents being her greatest drawback. She was the last child in the school that I should have thought capable of any misconduct. The morning came; the list was read; it proved truthful; but when I came to this name I said, "My dear child, you must explain. Why is this? What did you do?" Looking up to me with those soulful eyes, and speaking with a soulful tone, which ever made her an object of sacred interest, she replied: "I laughed aloud; I laughed more than once—I couldn't help it—because a slate was keeping school!"

WELCOME.—"Papa will soon be here," said mamma to her three year old boy. "What can Georgy do to welcome him?" And the mother glanced at the child's playthings, which lay scattered in wild confusion on the carpet. "Make the room neat," replied the little one, understanding the look, and at once beginning to gather his toys into a basket.

"What more can we do to welcome papa?" asked mamma, when nothing was wanting to the neatness of the room. "Be happy to him when he comes!" cried the dear little fellow, jumping up and down with eagerness as he watched at the window for his father's coming. Now, as all the dictionary-makers will testify, it is very hard to give good definitions; but did not little Georgy give the substance of a welcome? "Be happy to him when he comes."

Have you heard the good news!

Reader, you and I are dying sinners. We cannot live always. Before long we shall be lying in our graves. These are serious matters. They may well make you feel grave. But cheer up. Have you heard the good news? The good news is this: God has provided a glorious Saviour for us. His dear Son Jesus Christ died upon the cross for sinners. By his death he made atonement for transgression, and purchased a full forgiveness for the ungodly. In a word, Christ has done all, paid all, suffered all that was needful to reconcile us to God. He has provided a garment of righteousness to clothe us. He has opened a fountain of living waters to cleanse us. He has removed every barrier between us and God the Father, taking every obstacle out of the way, and made a road by which the vilest may return. All things are now ready on God's part. A complete salvation has been provided.

But what is it that God asks for on the part of man? How are the privileges of this great salvation to be made the sinner's own? What is the means by which you and I are to obtain an interest in Jesus Christ? The answer to all these questions is short and simple: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." There is but one thing needful on our part, in order to our justification; and that one thing is faith. Faith, simple faith, is the only thing required, in order that you and I may be forgiven. God asks us to come to Jesus, as sinners, with our sins—to trust in him, rest on him, lean on him, confide in him, commit our souls to him, and, forsaking all other hope, cleave to him. This is all and everything that God asks for. Let a man do this, and he shall be saved. His iniquities shall be completely pardoned, and his transgressions entirely taken away. This is the good news.

The fear of the Lord.

A Universalist minister was once relating for his little son's pleasure the story of "The Babes in the Wood," when the boy asked what became of the poor children. "They went to heaven," was the answer. "And what became of their wicked old uncle?" "He went to heaven too." "But, father," he asked with a child's anxiety, "Won't he kill them again?" This simple and most natural query proved one of God's chosen arrows to the man's heart, and swept away at a breath whole volumes of sophistry, with which he had fortified his belief. He was led into the true light, and labored long as a faithful preacher of God's whole truth. Surely no doctrine was ever taught which tends more directly to throw off that "fear of the Lord which is the beginning of wisdom," and which through our years, if we have been well instructed in it, proves such a powerful restraint, to evil doing.

DR. KENNARD, of Philadelphia, has been in the ministry forty-six years. He has a knowledge of three thousand conversions under his ministry; has baptized two thousand and thirty-three, married four thousand and eighty-three couples, and attended three thousand nine hundred funerals. He has not been absent from his pulpit, at any one time, a month for recreation.

REV. WM. JAY was once preaching at Wotton, when he noticed some of his congregation asleep. Pausing, he said, "I have heard that the miller could sleep when the mill is going, but if it stops it awakens him. I'll try this method." And so sat down. He soon had an aroused audience.

Let the body wait upon the soul, and both wait upon God.

Scientific.

Paper Ships and Paper Guns.

The Observer describes a new preparation of paper of a remarkable character. The uses to which this new kind of paper may be applied were explained on Saturday week at the Phoenix Works, Battersea. There were tubes made of paper which had been tested in the most satisfactory manner as rocket tubes. Being made of paper they are of course very much lighter than the ordinary iron tubes, and they stand the test of rocket-firing equally as well as those of metal. Not less remarkable were the thick slabs and boards made of paper. These boards, of one inch in thickness, had been tested by bullet and ball, and the result showed that their power of resistance was equal to ten inches of solid oak. The bullet, which had passed so far through the paper board as to cause a projecting surface at the rear, would have gone clean through the oak, fracturing and tearing it in all directions; while in the paper board the perforation made was a small, clean, round hole. These paper boards are admirably adapted for the sides of ships; their specific gravity is somewhat less than that of oak, and they are easily fixed to the framework of vessels. They have, however, this additional advantage over timber, that they do not require copper-sheathing to prevent fouling, they are non-absorbent, and neither animal or vegetable life flourishes upon their surface, as is the case with timber or iron. They have also this further advantage, that they are incombustible. No amount of heat will set them in a blaze. The application of great heat will produce combustion in the immediate neighbourhood of the flame, but anything like ordinary burning is quite out of the question. In addition, however, to all these good qualities, paper has positively the advantage over timber and iron in the matter of cost. M. Szelensky, the inventor, well-known for the successful manner in which he has arrested the decay of certain portions of the exterior of the Houses of Parliament, has discovered a fibre which grows in the southern portions of Germany, and which may be converted into a rough kind of paper at a cost so trifling as to enable him to compete with the builder of timber and iron ships. Not content, however, with forming the sides of ships of paper, the inventor, is now engaged in the construction of light field pieces, specially adapted for mountain warfare, and these, judging from results already obtained by experiments with paper tubes, will be found to answer the purpose admirably. Tubes have already been formed of this prepared paper, and they have stood the test against iron in the most satisfactory manner. So far as we are enabled to ascertain the process of manufacture, it consists in lapping sheets or rolls of paper moistened with a solution, of which zopissa is the principal ingredient, one over the other, until the requisite degree of thickness or strength is attained, and exposing the material for a short time until it becomes thoroughly hardened. This zopissa is of the nature of a gum, and is found in considerable quantities in Egypt. It has the peculiarity of giving extraordinary hardness to any surface upon which it is placed, and it was very extensively used in the preparation employed for preserving the stone in the exterior of the House of Commons. It has also been used for the exterior of the Bank of England, the interior of the dome of St. Paul's, on which Mr. Penrose has painted his frescoes, and it has just been applied with extraordinary success to the arches of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway at the Elephant and Castle station, which have lately suffered considerably from damp, and the infiltration of water from the roadway. There appears to be no limit to the application of this useful material. In addition to the preservation of paper, linen, stone, brick, plaster, and other material, another most useful application of the substance was shown in the perfection of a material resembling flock paper, and suitable for carpets, which can be prepared of any colour and with endless variety of pattern. A slight alteration in the mode of treatment converts canvas into a description of oilcloth which will stand any amount of wear, as may be seen from some pieces which have been for several months laid down in the workshop at Battersea. The materials of a house are now in course of construction, for the purpose of showing the adaptability of paper boards to the construction of emigrants' houses, temporary churches, and barracks. Already large quantities of a material known as 'Panonia,' or leather cloth, is manufactured by the use of this extraordinary substance, and made up into boots and shoes, which rival in their durable qualities the best kinds of leather, and it is equally valuable for preserving stone, brick, works in plaster, or any similar substance.

TRAVELLING BY GEOLOGY.—A new practical use of geological knowledge to a traveller is brought out in the following incident:

The late Dean Huxford is said to have been so intimately acquainted with the properties of all the geological formations of England, that being one night belated, and not knowing where he was, he alighted from his horse, took up a clod of earth and tasted it. He immediately exclaimed, "Uxbridge!" and proceeded on his journey.

Genius without judgment is like a ship carrying heavy sail but no ballast.

The best part of beauty is that which a picture cannot express.

Agriculture, etc.

HINTS FOR HARD TIMES.

Credit never permits a man to know the real value of money, nor to have full control over his affairs. It presents all his expenses in the aggregate, and not in detail. Every one has more or less of the miser's love of money—of the actual gold pieces and the crisp bank notes. Now if you have these things in your pockets, you see them, as you make your purchases, visibly diminishing under your eye. The lessening heap cries to you to stop. You would like to buy this, that, and the other; but you know exactly how much money you have left, and if you go on buying more things, your purse will soon be empty. You do not see this when you take credit. You give your orders freely, without thought or calculation; and when the day of payment comes, you find that you have over-run the constable.

On every hand we see people living on credit, putting off pay-day to the last, making in the end some desperate effort, either by begging or borrowing, to scrape the money together, and then struggling on again, with the canker of care eating at their heart, to the inevitable goal of bankruptcy. If people would only make a push at the beginning, instead of the end, they would save themselves all this misery. The great secret of being solvent, and well-to-do, and comfortable, is to get ahead of your expenses. Eat and drink this month what you earned last month—not what you are going to earn next month. There are, no doubt, many persons so unfortunately situated that they can never accomplish this.

No man can guard against ill health; no man can insure himself a well-conducted, helpful family, or a permanent income. There will always be people who cannot help their misfortune; but, as a rule, these unfortunates are far less trouble to society than those in a better position who bring their misfortunes upon themselves by deliberate recklessness and extravagance. You may help a poor, honest, struggling man to some purpose; but the utmost you can do for an unthrifty is thrown away. You give him money you have earned by hard labor—he spends it in pleasure which you have never permitted yourself to enjoy.

The best pleasures—those which sweeten life most, and leave no bitterness behind—are cheap pleasures. What greater pleasure can man enjoy than the sense of being free and independent? The man with his fine house, his glittering carriage, and his rich banquets, for which he is in debt, is a slave, a prisoner, forever dragging his chains behind him through all the grandeur of the false world through which he moves.

TO KEEP TIRES ON WHEELS.

Hear what a practical man says on this subject. "I ironed a waggon some years ago, for my own use, and before putting on the tires I filled the fellys with linned oil; and the tires have worn out and were never loose. I ironed a buggy for my own use seven years ago, and the tires are now as tight as at first. My method of filling the fellys with oil is as follows: I use a long cast iron oil heater, made for the purpose; the oil is brought to a boiling heat, the wheel is placed on a stick, so as to hang in the oil, each felly an hour, for a common sized felly. The timber should be dry, as green timber will not take oil. Care should be taken that the oil be not made hotter than a boiling heat, in order that the timber be not burnt. Timber filled with oil is not susceptible to water, and the timber is much more durable. I was amused some years ago when I told a blacksmith how to keep tires tight on wheels, by his telling me it was a profitable business to tighten tires, and the waggon-maker will say it is profitable to him to make and repair wheels—but what will the farmer, who supports the wheel-wright and smith, say?"

PURE AIR AS A TONIC.

The Scalpel says:—Medicine can never add material to the body. It cannot heal an ulcer in the lungs or spine; it cannot affect the absorption of the tubercles which cause it; it cannot straighten a curved spine or leg, or give blood to the feeble girl; nor can the most perfect mechanism impart natural strength or tone to the muscles that support the spine or move the limb. Medicines are generally inert, and too often injurious; they destroy appetite and digestion, which is the source of strength. Medicinal appliances are only useful adjuncts to take off the weight from the diseased part, and to aid the effect of a surgical operation, or what is far better, to prevent its necessity. There is no true tonic but pure air; there is no material of repair but blood. In all diseases originating in a low condition of the vital force, mere air must be breathed, that more food may be consumed, or the red blood that makes and gives tone to the muscles that support the spine will not be supplied, the scrofulous tubercle will not be absorbed, nor will the ulcer heal.

A GREAT GARDENER'S FIRST ATTEMPT.—An anecdote is told of the great Thomas Andrew Knight, who, when a child, on seeing the gardener one day planting beans in the ground, asked him why he buried those bits of wood, and was told that they would grow into beanplants, and bear beans. He watched them event, and, finding that it happened as the gardener had foretold, determined to plant his pocket-knife, in the expectation of its also growing, and bearing other knives.

Tribulation is the seed time for those of Christ.