

Youths' Department.

BIBLE LESSONS.

Sunday, July 28th, 1867.

ACTS xix. 21-41: Demetrius in trouble. 2 Kings xix. 1-16: Manasseh's wicked reign. Recite—GENESIS, ix. 12-16.

Sunday, August 4th, 1867.

ACTS xx. 1-16: Eutychus raised to life. 2 Kings xxi. 17-26: Amon's wicked reign. Recite—LUKE ix. 46-48.

A question in Long Division.

A WRONG BEGINNING MAKES A WRONG ENDING.

A boy named Richard Walter was on his way to school one day, with his slate and books neatly strapped in a bundle under his arm, when he felt a hand resting on his shoulder, and on turning round, he saw a pleasant-looking gentleman, who said to him—

"On your way to school, I suppose?" "Yes, sir," said Richard. "I see you have a slate in your bundle, and I suppose you have an arithmetic too. What do you cipher in?"

"Long division," said Richard. "Will you let me try to work a question in long division on your slate?" the man asked.

Richard looked at him in astonishment, and scarcely knew what answer to make. He did not know but the man was crazy: for who ever heard of a sane man stopping a boy in the road and asking permission to use his slate for ciphering? However, Richard thought he would see what the man would do, and he unbuckled his bundle, and handed it to the gentleman. The stranger took them without saying anything, and stepping to the side of the path, figured away in silence for two or three minutes. By the time he had finished, some half-a-dozen of the school-boys came along, and stopped to see what was going on.

"Good morning, boys, I'm glad to see you," said the gentleman. "Here's a question in long division I've been working out, and I want you to look at it, and see if it's right."

Richard took the slate, while the boys looked over his shoulder at these figures:

29)384605)12572 "Wrong! Wrong!" "It is wrong!" shouted several voices at once. 74 "What's the matter with it?" 58 "Where is it wrong?" said the gentleman. 166 "Why," said Richard, "you made a mistake almost at the very start. Nine from eighteen leaves nine, and you've got it seven." 210 "And is that the only mistake?" 208 "That's all I saw," answered Richard.

"I guess the rest is all right," said another boy.

"Work out the question yourself, and let me see the result," said the gentleman to Richard.

Richard did so, and handed the slate to the man, who at once said—

"Your quotient is 13,262, and is right. Mine was 12,572 and was wrong; and the boys were all wrong in saying that the only mistake was that made in the beginning; for, as that was wrong, every thing that followed it was wrong. Those figures, though right in themselves, gave me a wrong answer, because of the error in the commencement.

"And that is just the way you'll find it through life. A wrong committed while young will cling to you in some shape or other as long as you live. And though you may afterward repent and do right, yet the results of your life will be different from what they would have been had you always done right: for life is like a question in long division, and you are daily working it out. The results which will be seen at the day of judgment will be the quotient. The boy who lies, or swears, or is dishonest, is making a mistake in the commencement of this great question which will very seriously affect the quotient when the work is finished."

By this time the school-bell rang, and the boys went on their way, thinking that the strange man had taken a strange way to teach them a very useful lesson.—Montreal Witness.

A Friend in Court.

A little fellow, ten years of age, was arrested in London some years since, for stealing. He was brought by the policeman into court and placed upon the stand before the Judge. He was very much affrighted and trembled as he glanced around the court-room. The Judge moved by his tender years and his gentle face, which gave evidence that he could not have been long in the company of vicious boys, asked him kindly if he had no friend in the court room. The little fellow cast a timid look over the faces of the crowd attending the trials, and then turning his childish, appealing face to the Judge, said: "No sir!" He had hardly made the answer, when turning around again, and pointing toward the door, he shouted out, "there comes my father!"

The Judge called the father forward to the stand. He wore the thread-bare garments of a soldier. His face was yet thin and pale. He limped as he came through the crowd which

separated to let him pass. He was bowed down either through feebleness or sorrow, and had a very anxious expression upon his countenance.

To the inquiry of the Judge about the act for which his little son had been arrested, he said with much feeling, he knew nothing of it, until he heard he was in court. He feared the boy had done wrong. He did not know what he could do about it, "but it will break my heart," he said, "to have him sent to goal. This little boy," he continued, "is all that is left to me of my family, and if the judge is pleased to hear me, I shall be glad to say a few words about myself."

He was encouraged to go on, the Judge expressing much interest in his story.

"A little more than ten years ago," said the feeble soldier, "when the child was an infant, his mother lay upon her dying bed. She be sought me in her last moments to watch over the little motherless babe that she was about to leave behind her. I promised her that he should never be away from me, if I could help it, and that I would do all I could to bring him up a good boy. Just after my wife died, I was drafted as a soldier in the army, and I had no means of securing a substitute. I could not leave my helpless child behind when our regiment was sent to India, so I took him with me. He always slept with me, and I tried to teach him, as soon as he could speak, the prayers that he would have learned of his mother if she had lived. Wherever I went, from camp to camp, I took him with me. In the tent, in the barracks, under my blanket upon the ground the boy always slept by my side.

When the war broke out, and our regiment moved to the front, my child accompanied me. I have carried him for days in my arms during our weary marches. He was both the care and the comfort of my life. In a severe battle I was wounded in several places, it was thought at first mortally, and I fell upon the field. I was carried by my companions to the hospital, and they took such care as they could of my child. Contrary to the expectation of the surgeon, I did not die of my wounds, but after a long period of weakness, began slowly to recover. But my constitution had been broken down, and I left my bed a lame, feeble man, unable to endure the labour and fatigue of the camp. After a time, a discharge was obtained for me, and I was permitted to come back to my native land. I determined to return to the town where I had formerly lived, and was known, and try to find some light employment by which I might be able to support myself and my little boy.

I reached London a few weeks since, and was taken sick almost immediately upon landing. During my sickness I was sometimes delirious and could take no care of my child. The people where I boarded were all strangers to me. In this time the boy wandered into the streets and fell among bad companions, I fear. When I became conscious of my situation I found he was not in the house.

You may imagine my distress, sick and helpless as I was. As soon as I could get out I commenced making inquiries for him in every direction, and finally, through the police, heard of the arrest of a child about his age. "And here he is," said the father with a trembling lip, as he turned his melting eyes upon the weeping boy. "What can I do for him? I have done something for my country and bear the marks of it. Perhaps for this, the first crime of my child may be forgiven!" The old soldier opened the worn garments that covered his breast, and showed the terrible scars of the lately healed wounds which he had brought from the field of blood.

The Judge and all in the court room were deeply affected by the simple and touching recital.

"Take your boy," said the Judge, his voice husky from his emotions, "you have been a brave soldier; you deserve well from your country, and I know you will be a good father to watch over him and keep him from temptation in the future."

"The 'dock' where the boy sat was opened and he sprang into his father's arms. All in the court cheered them as the two passed slowly, hand in hand, and started, once more upon their weary journey.

What a comfort to that boy, in his trouble, it was to find a friend in court—one able to speak for him, one that loved him so well, and one that was able to save him!

Dear little readers have we not sinned? Does not something within us sit as a Judge and seem to condemn us? We look all over the faces around us, even the loving ones in our homes, but there is not one who can forgive our sins or has power to give us peace. But we have a Friend in court! He always comes in our helplessness. We have but to lift up our eyes and we shall see Him as He "stands at the dock." If we are so weak and ashamed that we cannot pray, "not daring so much as to lift our eyes to heaven," He will speak for us. "He ever liveth to intercede for us at the right hand of God." He loves us as no earthly father can. He calls Himself our Friend and Elder Brother. He bears the marks of the wounds which He has received in our behalf, and which will secure our release from punishment, if we trust in Him and always keep by His side.

"Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Calvary; They pour effectual prayers, They strongly speak for me. Forgive him, O forgive thy cry, Nor let that ransomed sinner die."

The cross of Christ is the centre to which everything tends, the summary of the history of the universe.

Scientific.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—The New Glasgow Chronicle says:—Some time ago we noticed the discovery by Wm. McLean, of West River, of a composition, consisting of sand and some other chemical ingredient unknown to us, which being applied to iron or steel would prevent it being burnt by the most intense heat, and which would restore burnt iron or steel to its original malleable state. To-day we had an opportunity of witnessing several experiments performed in Messrs. C. & M. Cameron's Carriage Manufactory, which satisfied us that the composition in question will do all that has been promised. A piece of steel of the poorest quality was first burnt, and by application of this substance was not only restored to its malleable state but was also made to take a very fine edge and finish. A piece of ordinary iron was treated in the same way, and after the application of the substance spoken of it was found impossible to burn it. This substance is said to possess the following properties:—

That said Composition forms a superficial scale upon said steel or iron which protects it from the fire, so that the same can be melted without burning either the edges or corners, consequently all welds may be made perfect by one heating.

That all edge tools made by the use of this Composition far surpass in quality those made by the use of borax, as the steel and iron is refined by the penetration of the minerals contained in said composition, and by working said steel and iron when above a borax heat.

That axes have been made from steel that have been put to the test and given up by all, that they cannot be broken in wood.

That scythes made by the use of said Composition are free from flaws so common when manufactured from bad iron.

That the largest shaft or the thinnest hoop-iron can be welded without the loss of a scale.

That burnt steel can be restored as good as new.

That the poorest piece of iron can be refined to be as good as the best.

That flaws or fire cracks in cast steel can be welded up as perfect as the new bar.

That the toe calk of a horse shoe can be welded on and hardened as hard as fire and water can make it, without drawing temper, so that it is impossible to knock it off on the anvil with a hammer, consequently it will outwear two that are welded on with borax and the temper drawn.

That it will save 99 cents on a dollar from the cost of borax.

A LESSON IN LAW.—Two Dutchmen, who built and used in common a small bridge over a stream which ran through their farms, had a dispute concerning some repairs which it required, and one of them positively refused to bear any portion of the expense necessary to the purchase of a few planks. Finally the aggrieved party went to a neighboring lawyer, and placing ten dollars in his hand, saying: "I'll give you all dish moneys if you'll make Hans do justice mit the pridge."

"How much will it cost to repair it?" asked the honest lawyer.

"Not more ash five tollar," replied the Dutch man.

"Very well," said the lawyer, pocketing one of the notes and giving him the other; "take this and go get the bridge repaired; 'tis the best course you can take."

"Yaas," said the Dutchman, slowly, "yaas, dat ish more better as to quarrel mit Haus;" but as he went along home he shook his head frequently, as if unable, after all, to see quite clearly how he had gained anything by going to law.

A MODERN DICTIONARY.—Water: A clear fluid once used as a drink. Rural Felicity: Potatoes and turnips. Dentist: One who finds work for his own teeth by taking out those of other people. My Dear: an expression used by man and wife at the commencement of a quarrel. Policeman: A man employed to sleep in the open air. Bargain: A ludicrous transaction, in which either party thinks he has cheated the other. Wealth: the most respectable quality of men. Bonnet: The female head-dress for the front seats of the opera. Esquire: Everybody, yet nobody; equal to captain. Jury: Twelve prisoners in a box to try one more at the bar. Informer: a wretch who is pardoned for being baser than his comrades. Modesty: A beautiful flower that flourishes in secret. Lawyer: A learned gentleman who rescues your estate from your enemy and keeps it himself. Money: The god of the nineteenth century.—Mark Lane Express.

METALLIZED WOOD.—In the region beyond Omaha, the Pacific Railroad crosses a country so destitute of wood that the only material available for ties is the soft cotton wood; and this would be worthless if science did not lend its aid to utilize it. The sleepers are impregnated by atmospheric pressure with a solution of zinc, and the wood thus metallized becomes very hard and of a metallic hue.

A Sunday school on wheels is said to be in operation in Utica. The managers hold it in a car furnished by the managers of the Black River Railroad, and the scholars are gathered up along the line of the road.

A firm faith is the best theology; a good life the best philosophy; a clean conscience the best law; honesty the best policy; and temperance the best physic.

Agriculture, &c.

Duration of garden seeds.

The following from "Henderson's Gardening for Profit," will no doubt be interesting to some of our readers who sometimes find difficulty in getting seeds to germinate:

"There are few seeds that will not germinate as freely the second year as the first, if kept in a cool place, and not exposed to either too drying or too damp an atmosphere. With the exception of Parsnips, Onions and Leeks, I would just as confidently sow seeds two years old, as when fresh gathered; but there is a limit to the vitality of seeds, varying much in the different species.

"Among those only safe for two years, are:—Beans and Peas of all kinds, Peppers, Carrot, Egg Plant, Okra, Salsify, Thyme, Sage and Rhubarb.

"Those safe for three years; Asparagus, Endive, Lettuce, Parsley, Spinach, and Radish.

"Those for four years: Broccoli, Cauliflower, Cabbage, Celery, and Turnip.

"Those possessing the greatest vitality, are: Beet, Cucumber, Melon, Pumpkin, Squash, and Tomato, the time ranging from five to ten years."

THINNING TURNIPS.—The most common mistakes made in the thinning of the crop are, first, in not commencing to single till the plants have attained a considerable size, and second, in not singling them so regularly that the plants left are at equal distances. When the plants have leaves which measure 1 inch across singling should commence, the person overseeing the workers being strict, so that the plants are singled at equal distances, and that only one is left. There have been various experiments in the cultivation of the Swedes to ascertain the most suitable distance between the plants. It has been repeatedly shown that when the conditions were favorable, Swedes singled at the distance of fourteen inches produced a heavier weight of bulbs than where the plants were ten, or where they were twelve inches apart; the greatest distance yielding the heaviest crops. But as all the conditions cannot be usually secured, it is advisable to regulate the distance between the plants so as to suit the several conditions which influence the growth of the turnips. Singling by hand is always advisable where the plants are weak, sickly, and irregular, either owing to the surface of the drills being rough, the ravages of the turnip fly, or from other causes. The plant of the Swedish variety are more liable to be injured by singling with the hoe than either yellows or whites; and some farmers prefer to single the Swedes by hand. The plants thus sustain no check from the operation of singling, and grow more vigorously than where the plants have been disturbed by the hoe.—North-British Agriculturist.

A FAT COW.—The London Free Press says an extraordinary fat cow was slaughtered recently in London, and as the carcass developed some remarkable results, we give the particulars for the benefit of our agricultural readers. The animal was a Durham grade. She weighed, when killed, 1,950 lbs. Messrs. C. Trebblecock and John Santo purchased her for \$140, and her carcass gave the unheard-of quantity of 340 lbs. of rough tallow! This amount is said to be larger than ever before taken from any animal.

THE roots of plants are hid under ground, so that that they themselves are not seen; but they appear in their branches, flowers and fruit, which argue there is a root and life in them. Thus the graces of the spirit planted in the soul, though themselves invisible, yet discover their being and life in the track of a Christian's life, his words, his actions, and the frame of his carriage.—Leighton.

France obtains fifty per cent. more wheat per acre than the United States, and England more than one hundred per cent. greater crops than ours, and the secret is superior cultivation and manuring.

An army of rats made a raid on the hog-pen of a farmer at Summer Hill, N.Y., a few weeks ago, and killed and nearly devoured a hog weighing 200 pounds.

Myriads of squirrels are reported to be over-running some parts of Indiana.

A BLESSING TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for all diseases with which children are afflicted, is a safe and certain remedy. It relieves the child from pain, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, corrects acidity, and, by giving rest and health to the child, comforts the mother. Offices, 48-Dey street, New York, and 205 High Holborn, London, England.

COUGHS AND COLDS ARE OFTEN OVERLOOKED.—A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy, giving almost invariably and immediate relief.

If testimonials from physicians, surgeons and eminent men everywhere can be relied upon, it is a well-demonstrated fact that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is the best family medicine discovered.

Constipation, or constipation, if allowed to continue, will entail a multitude of diseases. Use Parson's Purgative Pills, in small doses, until you effect a complete cure.