

Youths' Department.

BIBLE LESSONS.

Sunday, October 11th, 1868.

MATTHEW viii. 5-11: LUKE vii. 1-10: vii. 11-17: The healing of the Centurion's servant. The raising of the Widow's son.
Recite.—MATTHEW xxi. 42-45.

Sunday, October 18th, 1868.

MATTHEW xli. 2-19: LUKE vii. 18-35: JOHN the Baptist in prison, sends disciples to Jesus.
Recite.—ISAIAH xxxv. 4-6.

For the Christian Messenger.

Earth's Zephyrs.

Softly breaking from the winter
From the gloom of the dread winter,
Spring these breezes glad and free,
Breathing o'er the opening violets,
Floating o'er the hills of summer,
Murmuring through the summer's tresses:
Spring-time hails you as its glory,
Wakes you up to shake its foliage,
Breathe life in its opening blossoms;
And th' expiring breath of flowers,
The rich breath of nature's perfumes,
Far is borne upon your bosom.
Floating twin-like on together
Both too pure for earth's contact;
Both unseen as are the Angels,
Hovering round the homes of mortals.
But ye die with autumn's splendors,
Chill amid the wreathing snows,
And your going's like the death-time
Of some fair and radiant life
That has passed its youthful period,
Reached the snows of life's decline.

When the heart with grief's embittered,
Furrowed deep with sorrow's wave;
Let us go amid thy murmurings
Out amid thy soft caressings,
Let us feel you softly curling
Round our pale and fevered brows,
And the surging tide of sorrow
Rolls back to its gloomy caverns,
Leaves the heart in peace again.

How oft we hear thy gentle breathings
Breaking on the evening twilight,
Floating through the gathering shadows,
Whispering 'mid the arching tree-tops;
Seemed the voice of Angel whispers,
Softly breaking o'er the soul,
Waking in it thoughts of Heaven.
These are the times that gild a life,
Shed a radiance round our pathway,
Steal away the heart's ambitions,
And to all man's cares and passions
To all things that wither life
Makes him for a while oblivious,
Gives the inner man those pinions
That will never trail in dust,
Soaring high above the sordid.

When still evening opens her splendors,
When the soft and silvery gleaming,
Of the moon is thrown o'er forests,
When the vault of Heaven is streaming
Its unnumbered radiant lights,
O'er a world of earthly splendors;
Then ye Zephyrs bow your fitting
Adds new glories to the scene,
As ye rustle through the foliage
Softly lift the pendant foliage
Till it glitters in the moonlight,
Till the pearly dew drops on it,
Gleam within the silver sheen.

If the Zephyrs round this planet,
Floating round this wandering sphere,
Are so glorious, pure and gentle;
What must be th' ethereal Zephyrs,
(If we proper term them Zephyrs)
Which through glory's golden portals
Are forever gently wafted,
And through which the blessed seraphs
Soar away on heavenly pinions?
"Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,"
Neither hath heart of man conceived
Homes as radiant as the mansions,
God hath promised to His people.

H. C. M.

Falmouth, Sept. 19th.

How little Jennie fell asleep.

The following is the touching story for good boys and girls told by a mother about her little daughter:

Little Jennie was lame. She could not run and skip, as you can, my merry darlings, light as thistle-down, and gay as robin's breast. Two ugly crutches carried her, instead of dancing feet, and her wee face was white as the down of a sea bird. But I cannot think that even your rosy faces are more kissable than my Jennie's.

Her hair was so golden bright, and it blew away from her face like a soft cloud. And her eyes were brown, and clear, and shyly sweet.

But one day in the summer that is gone, when all the world was full of blossom, Jennie fell asleep—fell into a wondrous sleep of beautiful rest and calm. Shall I tell you about it? Many and many a night of her sad young life, when her poor little body was racked with pain, her dear mother would take her in her arms and try to hush her with a sweet lullaby song; or she would kneel by her little bed, and ask God to take away her pain, and send her sleep. And at last the dear God, leaning very tenderly out of heaven, did send sleep to the tired eyes; not such sleep as the mother prayed for—not such

as you know, tucked away in your little beds, with mother's kiss warm upon your lips;—but a sweeter, calmer sleep, from which pain nor tears can never waken.

For many days before the coming of this beautiful sleep, our darling suffered much. We could do nothing for her, but sit and hold the fluttering hands, and smooth the bright hair, softly crying all the while. And O, dear children, how patient she was! Although the cruel pains were constant, she never grew peevish or cross, as the dearest of children might; but when she saw us crying around her, would raise her weak hand to dry our tears, and say, "Don't cry for Jennie; by-and-by she'll go to sleep."

And by-and-by she did. It was sunset time. A soft breeze fluttered the curtain of the window, and through its folds a trembling spray of sunlight stole and laid a crown of shifting gold upon our darling's head. She felt the warm touch, and opened her sweet eyes, smiling as at an angel's kiss.

"Take Jennie to the window, please," she whispered; so we wheeled the little bed into the full tide of sunset splendor.

A moment the dear eyes lingered upon the beautiful earth, upon the softly purple hills—the flush of sunset bloom above them—and then we watched the pure lids droop in the coming of the beautiful sleep. Like tired birds the baby hands fluttered a moment, then dropped in folded rest. A feeble kiss, a smile of heavenly beauty about the tired mouth, and Jennie slept. A bird commenced singing a low sweet song of good-night—she did not wake to listen. The last footfall of day faded from the hills, yet never again the long lashes stirred upon the white cheek. And has she never again awakened? Not here, my darlings; but there is a land where God and the angels live, and there, no longer lame, and pale, and tearful, but a shining angel, we know our little Jennie is awake in heaven.

For Sabbath School Teachers.

A Blackboard Lesson.

CHRIST'S PERSONAL APPEARANCES AFTER HIS RESURRECTION.—MARK xvi: 9-16.

BY J. A. STODDART.

Hints to the Superintendent:—In this exercise, so as to increase interest and save time, prepare slips with chapter and verse marked thereon, and divide them among twelve well selected readers (scholars preferred), with instruction to read the verse when called for, and to answer the question when propounded. Having obtained the correct answer (which will not fail to come, if the question is properly stated), then have the entire school to repeat it in harmony. The Superintendent, of course beginning with Mark 16: 9, and calling for the reading of the Scripture passages in consecutive order. Having obtained the answer, write it down. The exercise being completed thus far, then *fill up the board* with truth and rhyme, as in the following example. The Superintendent, with scholars and teachers, will then read together the lesson before them; and if time admits of further improvement of the truth, take up line after line, imparting such thoughts and facts as may be suggested, by way of further information, after the manner set forth in our review.

We would also recommend the use of the figures on the board, as they will prevent confusion, even though the lesson may have been memorized.]

1. To Mary Magdalene. MARK 16: 9.
2. The women. MATT. 28: 5-9.
3. Simon. LUKE 24: 34.
4. Two disciples. MARK 16: 12.
5. Amidst the ten. JOHN 20: 19.
6. "After eight days." JOHN 20: 26.
7. Disciples at Tiberias. JOHN 21: 12.
8. The eleven. MATT. 28: 16-18.
9. Five hundred. 1 COR. 15: 6.
10. James. 1 COR. 15: 7.
11. "Seen of them 40 days." ACTS 1: 3.
12. At Bethany. LUKE 24: 50, 51.

1. To Mary Magdalene spake He the living word.
2. The women with Salome beheld the risen Lord.
3. To Simon Peter He did graciously appear.
4. To two disciples next, "Jesus himself drew near."
5. Amidst the ten, when fear prevailed, they meet.
6. "After eight days"—Thomas worshipped at His feet.
7. Disciples at Tiberias heard the welcome "Come and dine."
8. The eleven upon the mount—"All power is mine."
9. To five hundred or more brethren down in Galilee.
10. To James the Apostle, one of the favored three.
11. "Seen of them forty days," and inspiration given.
12. At Bethany, parted from them, "and ascended into heaven."

REVIEW.

First—To Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had previously cast seven evil spirits. Called *Magdalene* to distinguish her from the other Marys mentioned in connection with the crucifixion and resurrection of our Lord—of the town of Magdala, in Galilee.

Second—The women with Salome, who were

Mary, mother of James, Joanna, Mary Magdalene, and others.

Third—To Simon Peter, who had denied his Lord and Master, and now becomes the most bold and courageous of them all.

Fourth—To two disciples, as they journeyed toward Emmaus, the name of one only being mentioned, Clophas; the other is supposed to be Luke.

Fifth—Amidst the ten, at evening, the doors being shut, came Jesus and stood in the midst of them, and said, "Peace be unto you." These five personal appearances of the Redeemer occurred on the first day of his Resurrection.

Sixth—"After eight days" he appeared to the disciples, when he administered a rebuke to Thomas, and charged him "not to be faithless, but believing." Thomas, upon receiving the reproof, admitted his full belief by his earnest exclamation, "My Lord and my God."

Seventh—To the disciples, seven in number, at the Sea of Tiberias. They were engaged in the occupation of fishing, and had a miraculous draught after obeying His instructions, and "as soon as they were come to land, they saw a fire of coals there, and fish laid thereon, and bread." It was then Jesus said, "Come and dine."

Eighth—To the eleven who went away into a mountain in Galilee, where Jesus had "appointed them," and said, "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth; go ye therefore and teach all nations."

Ninth—"To five hundred or more brethren," as Paul declares, "and last of all was seen of me (Paul), also, as of one born out of due time." (Seen after his ascension; seen in like manner by Stephen and John the Revelator.)

Tenth—To James, one of the favored three. Peter, James and John, were witnesses of Christ's agony in the garden of Gethsemane; present with Moses and Elias on the mount at his transfiguration; and now He appears personally to James, as He did to Simon Peter.

Eleventh—"Seen of them forty days" after His resurrection, "and speaking of the things concerning the kingdom of God."

Twelfth—After which "He led them out as far as to Bethany"—Bethany "on the mount called Olivet," which is from Jerusalem a Sabbath-day's journey, nigh to the home of Mary and Martha, whose brother Lazarus He raised from the dead—"and it came to pass while He blessed them, He was parted from them, and carried up into heaven," and they worshipped him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy, and were continually in the temple, praising and blessing God, Amen.

The man for Superintendent.

We have seen no better description of the right sort of a Superintendent than the following, given by Mr. C. F. Coffin to the *Sunday School Teacher*:

He must be active, earnest, warm-hearted, full of the love of Christ, imparting to all around him a genial, happy influence.

He must not be too methodical, systematic, and exacting in his requisitions, but ready to adapt himself to circumstances, and to conform to the conditions which surround him. Order and system are good and necessary, but many Sabbath schools have been systematized to death. He must not be bound up too closely by committees, teachers, or others, but must have freedom of action and power of control. A school without a head is like an army without a general. A Superintendent is not simply "the tool of the teachers" but the teachers must be largely under his direction.

He must be a man of sufficient readiness of mind and conversational powers to speak easily and readily. He must talk more or less at every session of his school, in order to keep it moving forward properly, not always to make a regular address (though he may frequently do that), but incidentally and in the course of the exercises, to the children individually and collectively.

He should not absorb an undue portion of the time of the school, nor repeat the "same old story" too often, but study to bring out new thoughts and develop new ideas, and to draw largely from the teachers and scholars. He must be willing to devote much time and labor to the work, and be earnest, persevering, even enthusiastic, in the cause. He should not be a scold, and never should find fault with the teachers in the presence of the scholars, either collective or individual.

The death of Summer.

By the lengthening twilight hours,
By the chill and fragrant showers,
By the flow'rets pale and faded,
By the leaves with russet shaded,
By the gray and colored morn,
By the drooping ears of corn,
By the meadows, overspread
With the spider's wavy thread,
By the soft and shadowy sky,
By the thousand tears that lie
Every weeping bough beneath—
Summer, we perceive thy death!
Summer, all thy charms are past;
Summer, thou art wasting fast;
Scarcely one of all thy roses
On thy faded brow reposes.
Thrush and nightingale have long
Ceased to woo thee with their song;
And, on every lonely height,
Swallows gather for their flight;
While the wild wind's dreary tone,
Sweeping through the valleys lone,
Sadly sighs, with mournful breath,
Requiem for sweet Summer's death.

—Chambers' Journal.

Scientific.

Sir James Y. Simpson on Medical Progress.

At the close of the ceremony of "capping" the medical graduates of the University of Edinburgh, recently, Sir James Simpson delivered an address. In the course of his remarks, he said:—"A most extensive field for new investigations lies temptingly open for the young and ambitious physician in the almost innumerable series of new chymical compounds which modern organic chymistry has evolved. Among this world of new compounds will probably be yet detected therapeutic agents more direct, more swift, and yet more sure in their action than any which our present pharmacopœia can boast of. It may be, also, that the day will yet come when our patients will be asked to breathe or inspire most of their drugs instead of swallowing them; or at least when they will be changed into pleasant beverages instead of disgusting draughts and powders, bolusses and pills. But that day of revolution will not probably be fully realized till those distant days when physicians—a century or two hence—shall be familiar with the chymistry of most diseases; when they shall know the exact organic poisons that produce them, with all their exact antidotes and eliminatories; when they shall look upon the cure of some maladies as simply a series of some chymical problems and formulæ; when they shall melt down all calculi, necrosed bones, &c., chymically, and not remove them by surgical operations; when the bleeding in amputations and other wounds shall be stemmed, not by septic ligatures or stupid needles, but by the application of hæmostatic gases or washes; when the few wounds then required in surgery shall all be swiftly and immediately healed by the first intention; when medical men shall be able to stay the ravages of tubercle, blot out fevers and inflammation, avert and melt down morbid growths, cure cancer, destroy all morbid organic germs and ferments, annul the deadly influence of malaria and contagions, and by these and various other means markedly lengthen out the average duration of human life; when our hygienic condition and laws shall have been changed by State legislation, so as to forbid all communicable diseases from being communicated, and remove all causes of sickness that are removable; when the rapidly increasing length of human life shall begin to fulfil that ancient prophecy, "the child shall die an hundred years old;"—when there shall have been achieved, too, advances in other walks of life far beyond our present state of progress; when houses shall be built and many other kinds of work performed by machinery and not by human hands alone; when the crops in these islands shall be increased five or ten fold, and abundance of human food be provided for our increased population by our fields being irrigated by that waste organic refuse of our towns which we now recklessly run off into our rivers and seas; when man shall have invented means of calling down rain at will; when he shall have gained cheaper and better motive powers than steam; when he shall travel from continent to continent by submarine railways, or by flying and ballooning through the air; and when—to venture on only one illustration more—tiresome graduation addresses shall no longer require to be written by old professors nor listened to by young physicians."

THE PAID BILL.

O, fling not that receipt away,
Given by one who trusted thee;
Mistakes will happen every day,
However honest folks may be.
And sad it is, love, twice to pay;
So cast not that receipt away.

Ah, yes; if e'er in future hours,
When we this bill have all forgot,
They send it in again—ye powers!
And swear that we have paid it not—
How sweet to know on such a day
We've never cast receipts away!

Let the weakest, let the blumlest remember,
that in his daily course, he can, if he will, shed around him almost a heaven. Kindly words, sympathizing attentions, watchfulness against wounding men's sensitiveness,—these cost very little; but they are priceless in their value. Are they not almost the staple of our daily happiness? From hour to hour, from moment to moment, we are supported, blest by small kindnesses.

WHY THEY WORK WONDERS.—People ask how it is that RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS work such wonders in bilious disorders. It is because they are composed of the most valuable active element of the finest aperient and antibilious herbs and gums, without any admixture of the grosser parts. Furthermore they, they are the only Pills ever manufactured that contain a vegetable substitute for mercury, at once thoroughly efficient, and entirely harmless.

Price 25 cents per box, coated with sweet gum, free from taste. Sold by Druggists.

There is no disease flesh is heir to more troublesome to manage than Rheumatism. It comes when you least expect it, and remains till it gets ready to go away. The most conspicuous remedy for this complaint is "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment."

Two or three doses of "Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders" will cure a horse of any common cough or cold, and the very worst cases may be cured in a few weeks. We know this from experience.