

## Youths' Department.

## BIBLE LESSONS.

Sunday, August 9th, 1868.

MATTHEW xii. 15-21: x. 2-4: MARK iii. 7-19: LUKE vi. 12-19: Jesus arriving at the sea Tiberias and is followed by multitudes. Jesus withdraws to the mountain and chooses the Twelve, the multitudes followed him.

Recite—MATTHEW x. 1-4.

Sunday, August 16th, 1868.

MATTHEW v. 1-2: LUKE vi. 20-26: The sermon on the Mount.

Recite—PSALM xvii. 7-11.

## The dog who was a good Samaritan.

Badger was the name of a butcher's dog. He had care of the cattle kept in a pasture a little way out of town. Every morning Badger trotted off to look after them. He would run round the pasture, stop, look at the cows, as if counting them; then lie down so as to keep all in sight, and there stay till dusk, when he quitted his charge, and trotted home.

One day, as he went along, a pitiful cry stopped him. "What is that?" thought Badger, pricking up his ears and running towards a bush by the side of the road. There what should he see but a poor dog with a deep gash in his thigh. The wound was clotted with blood and caked over with dirt, and the poor thing was half dead with hunger. When he saw Badger's honest face he took courage, and with a groan he as much as said, "Pity me, please, and help me, good fellow."

Badger was not a dog to say "No" to that; so he licked the sore, and then tried to help the dog up. But walking was out of the question. After a step or two, he fell back with a piteous moan. "What is next to be done?" thought Badger.

Well, he set off as hard as he could go. On reaching home, he went to find his supper. The platter was empty. So he marched into the shop, wagging his tail, and showing extra fondness for his master. Pretty soon he put his forepaws on the stall, and seized a choice piece of meat.

"Will you please let that alone and be off?" cried the butcher. Badger did not sneak away like a thief, not he; he kept his hold on the meat, and ran up to his master, asking, as plainly as dog could, for leave to keep it. "What take six pounds of nice beefsteak like that, Badger?" Badger did not budge. The butcher took it from the dog and put it back on the stall. Poor Badger gave one mournful look, and turned towards the door with a low howl.

"What does Badger mean?" asked his master, for Badger was never caught stealing in all his life. "Badger!" called his master. Back he came, and the butcher gave him his meat. The dog jumped for joy, and bolted out into the street. He took it to the sick dog. Oh, what a supper he had! and Badger finished it. Then they went to sleep side by side under the bush.

Early the next morning Badger came home with a dog on three legs. He offered him his kennel. He ran round and brought in all the bones and scraps he could find for a breakfast. Then he trotted to the pasture, but came back two or three times during the day to see how his poor friend fared. The butcher, not willing to be behind his dog in kind offices, washed the stranger's wound. In a few days he was quite well, and Badger took him to pasture. What frolics they had! Badger was the happiest dog in the world.

## Eating clouds.

Dr. Livingstone, relating his adventures on Lake Nyassa, thus tells of one curiosity which he fell in with:—

During a portion of the year, the northern dwellers on the lake have a harvest which furnishes a singular kind of foe. As we approached our limit in that direction, clouds, as of smoke rising from miles of burning grass, were observed bending in a southeasterly direction, and we thought that the unseen land on the opposite side was closing in, and that we were near the end of the lake.

But next morning we sailed through one of the clouds on our own side, and discovered that it was neither smoke nor haze, but countless millions of minute midges called "kungo" (a cloud or fog). They filled the air to an immense height, and swarmed upon the water, too light to sink in it.

Eyes and mouth had to be kept closed while passing through this living cloud; they struck upon the face like fine drifting snow. Thousands lay in the boat when she emerged from the cloud of midges.

The people gather those minute insects by night and boil them into thick cakes, to be used as a relish—millions of midges in a cake.

A kungo-cake an inch thick, and as large as the blue bonnet of a Scotch plowman, was offered to us; it was very dark in color, and tasted not unlike caviare, or salted locusts.

## Care for the little Ones.

"Were I to take my choice for helpers in the labors of the kingdom of Jesus Christ, I would rather have a church committed to me made up of converted children than to have one of a thousand members, formal, stiff, cold, and barren

as the aged oak. Blessed is the man who shall be the instrument of the conversion of a single child." REV. DR. TODD.

"Why should our children run through a round of worldliness, vanity, and irreligion before they come to the Saviour? How much better that they should give to God their whole intelligent childhood." REV. DR. PLUMER.

"I love to believe in what is called 'revival preaching' for children. Early conversion we must indeed look for. The earlier the better." MRS. H. C. KNIGHT.

"I have, during the past year, received forty or fifty children into church membership. Among those I have had at any time to exclude from church fellowship, out of a church of 2,700 members, I have never had to exclude a single one who was received while yet a child. Teachers and superintendents should not merely believe in the possibility of early conversion, but in the frequency of it." REV. C. H. SPURGEON, LONDON.

## Every Word.

A merchant went to see a friend on business. He found him in his counting room, accompanied only by two gentlemen who were busily writing. The two friends talked of their business, during which they disputed considerably about some affair, and soon unkind and bitter words were spoken. At last, matters were adjusted amicably and the merchant rose to leave.

"Stop a moment," said his friend, "these men have been writing down what we have been saying, and I should like you to hear it." The merchant listened and the glow of shame mantled his face as he heard sentences of his own read, which in calm moments he would not have thought of uttering, and he inwardly resolved to be more careful of his language in future. "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned."

## He who sends the Storm steers the Vessel.

So said an old ship-captain to me when describing a fearful storm at sea; when he told of the awful gale, the vivid lightning, the billows mountain high, the ship tossed about like a plaything for the rude winds and waves to buffet, then his voice became softened, his eyes glistened amid tears as he added, "But, madam, *He who sends the storm steers the vessel*, and at last we were brought safe into port."

"That is a very comforting thought, captain," said I. "I wish we could all remember it when storms are raging, and there seems little hope of peace and safety."

"Yes, ma'am, it is a great comfort, and if we only believe and trust, all will be right. When the storm of adversity sweeps over us, and the sunshine seems shut out forever by clouds of sorrow, when we cry aloud in our anguish, 'All thy waves and billows have gone over me,' let this ray of light into the sinking heart, and all will be right in his good time. The clouds will disperse, the sunshine glisten over the waters, and mighty winds and waves at his voice will cease their raging, and there will be a great calm, that 'peace of God which passeth all understanding.'"

## Putting it patly.

A calm, blue-eyed, self-possessed young lady, in a village Down East, received a long call the other day, from a prying old spinster, who, after prolonging her stay beyond even her own conception of the young lady's endurance, came to the main question which had brought her thither. "I've been asked a good many times if you was engaged to Dr. D. Now it folks inquire again whether you be or not, what shall I tell 'em I think?" "Tell them," answered the young lady, fixing her calm blue eyes in unblinking steadiness upon the inquisitive features of her interrogator, "tell them that you think you don't know, and you are sure it is none of your business."

A ROYAL CAUTION.—Her Majesty is most regular in attendance on Divine service, and notices the absence of any of her servants. On one occasion, at Balmora, last season, she asked one of her attendants on Monday morning—"Why were you not at the kirk yesterday?" He answered—"Please your Majesty the morning was wet." "Oh, fie," said the Queen, "who could have expected a Scotchman to plead that excuse? It was not too wet for me."

A RULE FOR TALKERS.—No one who wishes that conversation should be pleasant to his neighbours as well as himself should speak more than two or three sentences at once. However much he may have to say, it will be all the more agreeably said for giving others the opportunity of assenting, illustrating, qualifying, or even contradicting. The ball needs to be returned by the opposite player to make a lively game.—*Blockwood's Magazine.*

A clergyman in the eastern part of Massachusetts, a few Sundays ago, opened services by reading, without explanation or comment, a very full and correct local price current—how much flour, butter, meat, lard, eggs, etc., were worth, and the price of shoes, cloth, prints and muslins. No obtuseness (observes a local paper) could fail to understand this straight hint, and he was rewarded by a liberal donation.

## Our Sabbath Schools.

## HOW TO MAINTAIN A SUPPLY OF TEACHERS.

This is a vexed question every Sunday-school superintendent is compelled to meet and provide for almost constantly, to save his school from becoming a complete wreck. The number of Sunday-schools that are free from the effects of an incomplete corps of teachers, and the irregularity and carelessness of those already enlisted, is very limited.

Let us look at some of the causes of this lack of intelligent and earnest Sunday-school teachers.

1. The standard of appreciation in the churches, as a whole, for the work of Sunday-schools, is in striking contrast with that enthusiasm that has been awakened of late years for it. If twenty-five per cent. of our church members were awake to its wants, and actively engaged in prosecuting it, we should have a wonderful change in the church and all her collateral agencies for good.

2. The mass of professing church members are so little acquainted with the fundamental ideas of religion, that there are few, comparatively, who are capable of giving instruction in Bible truths. The Bible is little read, much less studied.

3. Many who are competent to teach shrink from the work, and neglect to put themselves in positions they could fill with honour to themselves, and at the same time fill the wasted ranks of a noble army. Every teacher should be a Christian, and every Christian should be a teacher, in some capacity or other.

But how shall the superintendent, whose school suffers for the want of teachers, secure the requisite number to prosecute the work efficiently?

1. If possible, let him acquaint himself with every member of the church with which the school is connected. Make up a list of such members as may be thought in any way qualified to teach. Take that list into the closet and lay the matter before God, seeking wisdom of Him. Follow this up with personal visits, beginning with those best fitted for the work of teaching. Lay the true condition of the school before them; invite them to take part where they would be most efficient; impress upon them the magnitude and importance of the work to be done.

No good can ever grow from an attempt to scold a church into this duty. If the church does fail to do its duty, scolding will not better it. Scolding never can win in anything, and certainly not in Christian work. A personal visit and friendly chat will win ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, where co-operation is possible. But make allowances for home circumstances. Many a Christian man or woman is prevented from engaging in Sunday-school work from domestic cares. Mrs. A. is very competent, but has a sick child, is poor, and cannot hire help. Her prayers and sympathy may be all she can give until circumstances change. Mr. B. is a stevedore or railroad man. Mr. C. is a physician. Mr. D. travels for a certain house. Mr. E. lives at a great distance. Make allowances for all these, and keep them in sympathy until you can permanently engage them.

The prayer meeting, the young people's meeting, the social meetings, all afford a superintendent good opportunities to obtain helpers. Seek them out, and pledge them on the spot. When new members are admitted or received into the church, secure from them an early committal, and if qualified, give them an early opportunity of enrolling themselves as teachers of the school.

2. It is often the case that mission schools are better favoured with teachers than the home or church school. The enthusiasm of mission enterprises often carries those who have no life or interest in any other kind of school. But what is the right course to secure a faithful corps of teachers for these out stations? If it can be avoided the stock of teachers should not be brought from distant parts of the city; but let the field on which the work is done supply, as far as possible, the workers. Such schools are for the benefit of the community in which they are located. It is supposed that the children and others of such neighbourhoods will be brought in to be instructed and pointed to Christ, and it is as important that the neighbourhood produce the teachers, feeble though they may seem at first—if it all competent—will be of incalculable value, compared to any corps of teachers brought from a distance. Living on the field, they can be more prompt and punctual in attendance. A poor ignorant man or woman whose soul is on fire for Christ, and can simply unfold the way of life according to personal experience, living on the field, and all ways at his post, is worth ten well educated teachers who find it convenient to attend about every other Sunday.

There can be no harm in canvassing the field and enlisting Christians of various names in the work, provided, however, that they come with the understanding that the school is under the care of a certain church or denomination. Gather all such as may be willing to engage.—*London Freeman.*

## Scientific.

NITRO-GLYCERINE PROHIBITED IN BELGIUM.—Owing to the numerous accidents which have been occasioned by nitro-glycerine, the Belgian Government have determined, it is said, to prohibit the manufacture, storage, or transport of that dangerous compound in Belgium. It will be recollected that a terrible explosion, resulting in the death of ten persons, recently oc-

curred at Quenast, and to this circumstance the prohibition is no doubt mainly due. Mr. Nobel, the inventor of nitro-glycerine, is said to be himself convinced of its extreme danger, and it is announced that he has produced a new substance, equally powerful, which may be handled without risk.

The parliament of King Kamehameha has, with his consent and approbation, voted a subsidy of 25,000 dollars a-year to a steam line between the Sandwich group and San Francisco.

At a recent meeting of some of the gentlemen interested in a charity called the "Jewish Blind," a remarkable case was brought under the notice of the president, Sir Benjamin Phillips. A woman (stone blind) has been in receipt of a pension for about eight years. During a heavy storm that prevailed some weeks since she became suddenly aware, as she expressed it, of "a glimmer of light," and from that time to the present her vision has improved daily; perfect eyesight is now restored to her.

WHICH WAS OF THE MOST PROFIT?—A rich nobleman, on showing a friend his large collection of precious stones and gems that had been gathered by great labor and expense, remarked: "And yet they yield me no income." His friend replied that he had two stones which cost him but ten florins, yet they yielded him an income of two hundred florins a year. The nobleman was very anxious to see such profitable stones, when his friend took him to his flour-mill, and pointed out the two homely mill-stones which yielded a larger income than all his jewels.

AN ANCIENT PRINTING-PRESS—It is generally supposed that the art of printing from movable types was discovered by Gutenberg in the fifteenth century. Recent excavations in the Benares district in India have brought to light a kind of printing-press set up in a vault, and on it movable types, placed as if ready for printing, which, it was judged, had remained in the state in which they were found for at least a thousand years.

FLOWERS AND FROST.—An engineer on the Pacific railroad over the Sierra Nevada range, writes that in the valley the weather is uncomfortably warm, the plains to the foot of the mountains being covered with the most lovely wild flowers, and yet within sixty miles snow is on an average ten feet deep on the level.

THE OLDEST INHABITANT—The most valuable antiquity in the British Museum is the royal mummy of Pharaoh Mykerrimus of Egypt, whose remains are still wonderfully perfect, though nearly thirty centuries have rolled on since he occupied the throne.

THE HEAD.—"I wonder what causes my eyes to be so weak?" said a fop to a gentleman. "They are in a weak place," replied the latter.

GOING ON TICK!—A friend having met Sheridan, asked him how he fared. "Oh," answered Sheridan, "I have turned over a new leaf, and now go on like clockwork." "Ah," replied the other, "tick, tick, tick."

PAINTING STOVES.—A writer in an English magazine proposes, instead of black leading stoves and grates, that they should be painted with water glass (silicate of potash) colored with pigment to harmonize with the color of the apartment. Before this is applied the iron must be thoroughly cleaned from grease, and all rust spots must be rubbed off with a scrub-brush. Two or three coats of the paint may then be put on and allowed to dry, after which the fire may be lighted without fear of injury to the color, which may, indeed, be exposed to a red heat with impunity. Grease or milk spilt over the paint has no effect upon it, and it may be kept clean by washing with soap and water. Dutch ovens and other similar utensils may also be coated with the same material, and the labor spent in polishing them may thus be saved. A good coating of this paint will last a year or two.

Our sunniest hours have their flitting shadows, and our happiest days their petty cares to disturb our peace.

MASON & HAMLIN have, through their great improvements succeeded in manufacturing the most perfect Cabinet Organs in the world. This result has only been attained by intense study, long experience, experiments, and large pecuniary expenditures; but the successful result is a remunerating reward for all their patient efforts, and they now offer instruments that cannot be rivaled in excellence.—*Boston Post.*

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry may be well called a "wonder of medical science." It cures coughs and cold instantly; it soothes the irritated parts; it heals the inflammation; and even consumption itself yields to its magic influence.

As an internal and external remedy in all Lung difficulties, we are told that Johnson's Anodyne Linctament has no equal; it will cost but little to try it, and we feel relief will follow.

Never indulge in the inordinate use of any medicine. It is important to take even a good medicine judiciously. Parsons' Purgative Pills are safe, prompt and reliable, and free from all deleterious substances.