

Youth's Corner.

THE TWO HORSES.

"Mother," said Henry, one day, "I was much amused as I was coming home this afternoon, looking at two carts and two horses, which were fastened together, going along the street." "Why," said Henry's mother, "was it so strange or amazing to see a sight which is so often seen in the street?" "I will tell you mother," said Henry. "The first horse was a good horse, who knew how he ought to go in a cart, and he obeyed the least word; but the other horse (I suppose he must have been a young one, but he was as large as the other) did not seem to know how to go at all; but what was worse, he would not be taught.

want a little washing done, which my daughters can do, and they generally charge the money for that." He seemed to look with so much anxiety for my consent to the last suggestion, that I thought it best for my bargain, that I should let him have my washing. Upon this, he offered to go with me to the other trustee, who received me with considerable suspicion. He broke out with great violence and said—"I never want to see another teacher as long as I live. We are better without a school, and these scampings of teachers"—I began to step away, when the first trustee said, "O, Mr. Finch, he will pay you yet. You know that you charged pretty high, and after all it did not come to much more than the schooling of your children." "But," said the second trustee, "he promised to take cider for his teaching Tom and Jane, and to give me the money for the use of the horse."

NURSERY MAXIMS. BY A MISSIONARY IN EAST ASIA. Judicious mothers will always keep in mind that they are the first book read, and the last one laid aside, in every child's library. Every look, word, tone, and gesture—nay, even dress, makes an impression. Remember that children are men in miniature; and though they are childish, and should be allowed to act as children, still our dealings with them should be manly, though not morose. Never trifle with a child, or speak beseechingly to it when it is doing an improper thing, or when watching an opportunity to do so. Always follow commands with a close and careful watch, until you see that the child does the thing commanded—allowing no evasion or modification, unless the child asks for it, and it is expressly granted. Never break a promise made to a child; or if you do, give your reasons; and if in fault, own it, and ask pardon, if necessary. Never trifle with a child's feelings when under discipline. Correcting a child on suspicion, or without understanding the whole matter, is the way to make him hide his faults by equivocation or a lie—to justify himself—or to disregard you altogether, because he sees you do not understand the case, and are in the wrong. Never try to conceal any thing the child knows you have, but by your own conduct, teach him to be frank, and manly, and open—never hiding things in his hand, nor concealing himself nor his designs. Much is said about winning souls to Christ, but I see nothing in the Bible about driving them. This should be ever kept in mind in the management of children. Every thing like severity or constraint defeats the very object in view. Always speak of the Sabbath, religion, and of death, in such manner as to show that you consider them desirable, or subjects of happy meditation, and shew by all you do that the Sabbath and religion are your great delight, and that death is the gate to heaven, and dying only going home. Never speak in an impatient or fretful manner, by way of accusation, or of finding fault, but having these faults in mind, tell them kindly how the thing in which they have failed should have been said or done. When a child breaks a glass or cup, or does any other damage by accident, it is well not to say anything at the time. Make the best of what cannot be mended, and wait until you see how the child's own mind is affected in view of it, and then give such advice as may seem desirable; always avoid putting the child in slavish fear. Never say to a child, "I don't believe what you say," nor express doubts. If you have such feelings, keep your own thoughts, and wait with watchfulness. Truth will eventually be plain. Repeating the bad language, or telling the bad conduct of others in the hearing of children, or stories of bad children, allowing them to repeat or tell of what they have heard of by way of idle talk, is impressing on their minds knowledge which the wicked heart turns into a sad temptation which may follow them through life. All witch stories, and the relation of things frightful or shocking to common feelings, and all extravagance in expression, should be carefully avoided on the parent's part, and disapproved in the child. Never speak evil or suspiciously of your neighbours before your children, or at any other time, and more especially, never speak of the disparagement of their companions or playmates, nor allow them to speak or write so to you. If there are evident defects which the child must see, mention them by way of caution, as things not to be imitated, and not in such a way as to lead the child to think itself superior. I have often been in doubt about the management of a child when sick or in feeble health. But having seen in some few cases, the effects of indulgence, I am led to believe that even for the health of the child, as well as for the good of his temper and morals, a gentle but even and steady government is better than indulgence. When a child is angry, or in a passion, never speak to him about his soul, or try to impress upon him the fear of God. Wait, and take another opportunity. Never disappoint the confidence a child places in you, whether it relates to a thing placed in your care, or a promise. Faithfully and promptly fulfil all such promises, and show that you may confidently be trusted. Always give prompt attention to a child when he speaks, so as to prevent repeated calls, and that he may give prompt attention when you call him. Either gratify or deny him, or show him that his remarks or requests are improper or untimely. The child who calls, "mamma! mamma! mamma!" without attention, will give no attention when called.—Dublin Christian Journal.

that. I have had a present to-day of twenty dollars—that will last us some time. God always provides when need is greatest:—and so, after administering a little to the comforts of his wife, the minister addressed himself to the business of cooking something for dinner for himself and his little hungry flock. "There is no bread in the house," he exclaimed, after a survey of the ways and means at his disposal. "I must try to sit up long enough to make some," said his wife faintly. "You must try to be quiet," replied the husband. "We can do very well on potatoes. But yet," he added, "I think if I bring the things to your bedside, and you show me how to mix them, I could make some bread." A burst of laughter from the young fry chorused his proposal; nevertheless as Mr. Stanton was a man of decided genius, by help of much showing, and of strong arms, and good will, the feat was at length accomplished in no unworkmanlike manner; and while the bread was put down to the fire to rise, and the potatoes were baking in the oven, Mr. Stanton having enjoined silence on his noisy troop, sat down pencil in hand by his wife's bed to prepare a sermon. We would that those ministers who feel that they cannot compose without a study, and that the airiest and pleasantest room in the house, where the floor is guarded by the thickest carpet, the light carefully relieved by curtains, where papers are filed and arranged neatly in conveniences purposely adjusted, with books of reference standing invitingly around, could once figure to themselves the process of composing a sermon in circumstances such as we have just painted. Mr. Stanton had written his text, and jotted down something of an introduction, when a circumstance occurred, which is almost inevitable in situations where a person has anything else to attend to—the baby woke. The little interloper was to be tied into a chair, while the flaxen headed young house-keeper was now installed into the office of waiter in ordinary to her majesty, and by shaking a newspaper before her face, plying a rattle, or arts known only to the initiate, to prevent her from indulging in any unpleasant demonstrations, while Mr. Stanton proceeded with his train of thought. "Papa, papa! the teakettle! only look!" cried all the younger ones, just as he was again beginning to abstract his mind. Mr. Stanton rose, and adapting part of his sermon paper to the handle of the teakettle, poured the boiling water on some herb drink for his wife, and then recommenced. "I shan't have much of a sermon," he soliloquized as his youngest but one, with the ingenuity of common children of her standing, had contrived to tip herself over in the chair, and cut her under lip, which for the time being threw the whole settlement into commotion; and this conviction was strengthened by finding that it was now time to give the children their dinner. "I fear Mrs. Stanton is imprudent in exerting herself," said the medical man to the husband, as he examined her symptoms. "I know she is, replied the husband, but I cannot keep her from it." "It is absolutely indispensable that she should rest and keep her mind easy," said the doctor. "Rest and keep easy"—how easily the words are said, yet how they fall on the ear of a mother, who knows that her whole flock have not yet a garment prepared for winter, that hiring assistance is out of the question, and that the work must all be done by herself—who sees that while she is sick, her husband is perplexed, and kept from his appropriate duties, and her children, despite his well meant efforts, suffering for the want of those attentions that only a mother can give; will not any mother, so tried, rise from her sick bed before she feels able, to be again prostrated by over exertion, until the vigor of the constitution year by year declines, and she sinks into an early grave? Yet this is the true history of many a wife and mother, who, in consenting to share the privations of a Western minister, has as truly sacrificed her life, as ever did a martyr on heathen shores. The graves of Harriet Newell and Mrs. Judson are hallowed as the shrines of saints, and their memory made as a watchword among Christians; yet the Western Valley is full of green and nameless graves; where patient, long-enduring wives and mothers have laid down, worn out by the privations of as severe a missionary field, and no man knoweth the place of their sepulchre.—Mrs. H. B. Stowe.—From the Western Episcopalian.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER, ENGLISH BAR IRON assorted, "Acraman's" Best Iron, Hoop and Sheet Iron, Boiler Plates, Anglo Iron, Blister, German, Spring and Cast Steel, "Cookley's" Tin Plates, Bar Tin, Canada Plates, Cut Nails, Canada Rose Nails, and Deck Spikes, Patent Shot, Sheet and Bar Lead, Paints and Red Lead, Black Lead, Rotten Stone, Starch, Batton and Pig Blue, Shoe Thread, Tobacco Pipes, Spades, Shovels, Frying Pans, Plough Moulds and Sock Plates, Wire, Anvils, Vices, Smith's Bellows, "Hedge and Bonner's" C.S. Axes, Grindstones, Bolt, Sheathing, and Brazier's Copper, Canada Stoves, and Ship's Cambouses, Sugar Kettles, and Coolers. —A N D— "Acraman's" Patent Proved Chain Cables and Anchors, for Vessels from 20 to 500 Tons. Top Sail Sheets, Ties, and Crane Chains. C. & W. WURTELE, St. Paul's Street. Quebec, 4th April, 1844. BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, LONDON. CAPITAL—ONE MILLION STERLING. THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent to the above Company in this City, is prepared to receive proposals and to effect Assurances on Lives, on more reasonable terms than ever offered before. R. PENISTON, Agent for Quebec and the Canadas, India Wharf. April 4, 1844. MRS. PARNELL, STRAW AND TUSOAN BONNET-MAKER, 27, ST. PAUL'S STREET. FROM 1ST MAY, No. 1, ST. JOACHIM-STREET Upper-Town, near Hope-Gate. Quebec, April 4, 1844. INSTRUCTION IN THE FRENCH LANGUAGE, BY M. MOREL, OF GENEVA. Cards of Terms at the Publisher's. Reference to the Rev. C. L. F. HAENSEL, 15, Stanislaus Street; JEFFERY HALE, Esq. Carriaget Street, and J. TILMANLESCRE, Esq., 8, Angelo Street. Quebec, 4th April, 1844. JUST PUBLISHED BY W. NEILSON, and FOR SALE at his Book-Store, Mountain Street; and at the Bible Depository, Buede St. price 9d. "The Sovereign authority of the Holy Scriptures, in answer to the publication of the Rev. P. M. M. inserted in the Canadian and the Journal de Québec, from the 25th June to 1st July, 1843, against the Law of God as the Christian's rule of Faith and Practice.—By H. M. Ps. cxix. 57.—Thou art my portion, O Lord! I have said that I would keep thy word. 1st Samuel, iii. 10.—Speak, Lord! for thy servant heareth. Quebec, 4th April, 1844. PROSPECTUS OF THE CANADIAN JURIST. IT is proposed to publish, as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers shall be obtained, a Monthly Periodical to be called "THE CANADIAN JURIST," Edited by JOHN LITTLELAND CAMERON, Esquire, Barrister at Law and Reporter to the Court of Queen's Bench.—The work will be strictly confined to legal subjects, and will contain original and selected articles on important points in Pleading, &c. &c.; Remarks on Provincial Statutes relating to amendments or alterations in existing Laws, or introducing new Laws; the Reports of Cases adjudged in the Court of Queen's Bench in Upper Canada with a Quarterly Digest thereof; Notes and Reports of leading Cases decided in the English Common Law Courts, and Notes of Cases in Chancery in this Province, with a quarterly Digest of the Cases reported in the English Jurist. The first number to be delivered in April next, Price, Five Shillings a number, payable half-yearly in advance—the subscription for the first half-year payable on the delivery of the first number. Subscriptions will be received at the Offices of the following Gentlemen:— Messrs. Strachan & Cameron, Toronto. Cartwright & Geddes, Kingston. John Wilson, Esquire, London. Charles Baby, Esquire, Sandwich. H. O. Duggan, Esquire, Hamilton. C. J. Hall, Esquire, Niagara. D'Arcy Bolton, Esquire, Cobourg. Geo. Sherwood, Esquire, Brockville. W. W. Fitzgibbon, Esquire, Belleville. J. G. Armour, Esquire, Peterboro'. C. T. Burr, Esquire, Bytown. R. Cline, Esquire, Cornwall. G. O. Stuart, Esquire, Montreal. Toronto, Decr. 28, 1843. The Editors of papers in Toronto, Kingston, Montreal, and Quebec, inserting, to receive a copy of the work for one year. April 4, 1844. PRINTING-WORK, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER, On the most reasonable terms. THE BEREAN Is published every THURSDAY Mornings, BY G. S. T. A. N. L. E. Y., Printer, Bookseller and Stationer, 15, BUADE-STREET. Terms:—Fifteen Shillings a Year, or Twelve Shillings and Six Pence if paid in advance. Subscribers' Names are received at—Montreal by Mr. C. BAYSON, Bookseller. St. John's "BRIN'S BULLARD." Mr. SAMUEL MUCKLESON, Kingston, is so kind as to act for the Berean in Canada West. Terms in Great Britain:—Ten Shillings Sterling in advance. Subscriptions will be received by Mr. JOHN HENRY JACKSON, Bookseller, Islington Green, Islington, London. ADVERTISEMENTS, delivered in the evening before the day of publication, inserted according to order, at 2s 6d for six lines and under, first insertion, and 7d for each subsequent insertion; for ten lines and above six lines 3s 4d first insertion and 10d each subsequent insertion; above ten lines, 4d per line first insertion, and 1d per line each subsequent insertion. Advertising by the year or for a considerable time, as may be agreed upon.

EDUCATION.

From the Common School Assistant. HIRING A TEACHER.

Mr. Editor—I will relate to you the remarks I once heard the inhabitants of a district make, at the time I was striking a bargain to teach their school. I went to one of the trustees and said to him, I wish to offer myself as a teacher in your district.—He remarked that he did not know that the people wished a school then, for they had already employed a man three months that year, and could now draw their share of the public money. I replied that the district was large and might support a good school. Here he interrupted me, and with a jehing look, said, "What is your price?" I named the sum of \$9 per month, at which he opened his eyes upon me, and gave me a look which said, "You lazy ignoramus, you can't earn half of that, and it is not worth more than half as much as I pay my men on the farm, to sit in the house six hours a day and play gentleman the rest of the time." I understood his meaning, and said as quick as I could, that I had received \$8 the last year, and thought I ought to have a little more now, as I had some experience. Said he, "We don't give but six dollars, and the teacher must board round." I said that was not enough. "Well, now," said he, "what is the lowest cent you will take the school for and board round?" I named \$8. Said he, "We cannot afford it—I have nine children, and it costs so much to send them to school two months in the year, that we must get a teacher as cheap as we can. Why, sir, my school-bill last year was one hundred and thirteen cents, and I do not know how I could have paid it, if the teacher had not taken a bushel of corn as part pay." I told him I had a family, and would be willing to take produce for pay, and would teach a few months, at six dollars a month, if they wished. Said he, "If you will take all that my schooling comes to in grain, I will get you the school, and you will

ONCE A SCHOOL TEACHER.

[The Editor of the Albany Common School Assistant acknowledges the above piece to be rather caricatured, but has given it insertion notwithstanding, on the ground that people sometimes will let themselves be laughed out of follies, when they will not be reasoned out of them. As a Common School system in this part of the Province is but only just commencing to be organized, we insert the piece as a warning to School Commissioners in those Country-parts which the Berean visits; that they may never justify the application of such pleasantry to them, but will on the outset take it for granted that the cheapest Teachers are very commonly the most expensive, if waste of the children's time, character, and minds is at all considered a loss. As a specimen of a school kept by the Teacher "hired" upon the above plan, we subjoin the following.—EDITOR.]

SCHOOL SCENE.

Let us enter a common school. The first thing that strikes the attention is a bustling, rustling hum, occasioned by whispering, talking and loud studying. The second thing perceived is confusion. Here are three striding towards the master for some privilege or information; the master at the same time is jumping toward some other three "bent on mischief." There by the stove stand seven or eight "young rebellions" talking and looking deep mutiny.—Two others, one on each side of the room, are alternately vociferating: "Please sir, let me go out." Another (not dry) is running to the water-pail for drink; another is jamming wood into the stove, well pleased with the slamming of stove-door and fire-shovel. At each window are a half dozen heads taking a survey of the travellers as they pass up and down the road, occasionally twisting the face at a passer-by for their own amusement. Another cries, "Master, it's too hot;" another, "Master, it's too cold." Then is heard "Master, Jim is scrouging me"—says Jim "Peter is all the while pinching;" say others "Master I can't get this sum right;" "Master I want to go home;" "Master, will we spell to day;" "Master, will we read twice to-day;" "Master, when can we choose sides to spell;" "Master, Tom tripped me up last night going home;" "Master, Jake is making faces at me;" "Master, Kate keeps joggling the bench so I can't write;" "Master, please mend my pen;" "Master, what word is that;" "Master, how much shall we take for the next lesson;" "Master, father said I must come home an hour fore school is out."

A SKETCH OF MISSIONARY LIFE IN THE WESTERN STATES.

"Mother's sick, and I'm keeping house!" said a little flaxen headed girl, in all the importance of seven years, as her father entered the dwelling. "Your Mother sick! what's the matter?" enquired Mr. Stanton. "She caught cold washing, yesterday, while you were gone; and when the minister stood by the bedside of his sick wife, saw her flushed face, and felt her feverish pulse, he felt seriously alarmed. She had scarcely recovered from a dangerous fever when he left home, and with reason he dreaded a relapse. "My dear, why have you done so?" was the first expostulation, "why did you not send for old Agnes to do your washing, as I told you. "I felt well, I thought I was quite able," was the reply, "and you know it will take all the money we have now in hand, to get children's shoes before cold weather comes, and no body knows when we shall have any more. "Well, Mary, comfort your heart as to