

Sabbath School Teacher.

COME UNTO ME.

"Come unto me," the Master says. But how? I am not good, No thankful soul, my heart will falter, Nor even wish it could.

HOW MUCH SHALL WE EXPECT?

How much shall we expect to accomplish in our Sunday-school work? How large shall be our plans? How nearly perfect our ideals?

Some workers expect too little. They appear to have chosen for their text that apocryphal beatitude: "Blessed are they who expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed!"

If they are teachers, they are well enough content if their classes are as punctual as the average, if they get their lessons as well as the average, if there is among them about the average number of conversions—no matter how low the average may be—if they do not sink below it in their work they are quite satisfied, and even if they do they are not greatly worried.

People of this class who are superintendents take great comfort in visiting other Sunday-schools and observing the faults of management which prevail in them.

To expect too little, and to be too easily satisfied, is one of the worst vices in a Sunday-school worker. In this work, as in every other, nothing is well done without a little wholesome discontent.

Another class of workers have exactly the opposite fault. These are among our best helpers, or would be if it were not for their unfortunate peccadillo. They expect too much.

If they are teachers, they expect to see every scholar in his place every Sunday, with perfect deportment and a perfect lesson. In working for the conversion of their pupils, they are not only eager, as they ought to be, but they are impatient, as they ought not to be.

A superintendent who is afflicted with this exaggerated idealism is sure to have trouble with his teachers. With a teacher that does tolerably well, he will have no patience. He expects each one

to be an accomplished scholar, a zealous worker, a paragon of promptness and piety. Now the fact is, that out of the people who can be got to engage in the Sunday-school work as teachers but a very small number come up to this high standard.

All our Christian work—in churches, missions, and charitable enterprises—is, and must be, imperfectly done. Our tools are poor, our materials are crude; our highest successes are only approximations to that for which we strive.

It would appear that between the extremes occupied by these two classes of Sunday-school workers—those who expect little or nothing, and therefore accomplish little or nothing, and those who expect more than is reasonable, and mar their work by their impatience—there is a golden mean which we should all try to find.

THE TRINITY.

He who goes about to speak of the mystery of the Trinity, and does it by words and names of man's invention, talking of essences and existences, hypostases and personalities priority in coequalties, and unity in pluralities, may amuse himself and build a tabernacle in his head, and talk something he knows not what.

CHARITY TOWARD THE MINISTER.

Be generous in your construction of your ministers' conduct. Receive them in the name of a prophet, that you may receive a prophet's reward. Beware of regarding your teachers as if they were lifted by the office above human infirmity, or screened in some sheltered nook of grace from the blasts of temptation, and from the diverse onsets of evil.

It would be difficult to improve upon the Irishman's definition of holiness: "To be clane inside." There is a weak spot in any religion that does not make a man clean inside and outside.

Our Young Folks.

THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

I know a funny little man, As quiet as a mouse, What does the mischief that is done, In every body's house.

DON'T BE COWARDS.

"I won't tell a lie! I won't be such a coward!" said a fine little fellow, when he had broken a little statuette of his father's in showing it to his playmates, and they were telling him how he could deceive his father and escape a scolding.

A young offender, whose name was Charlie Mann, smashed a large pane of glass in a drug-store, and ran away at first, for he was slightly frightened; but he quickly began to think, "What am I running for? It was an accident; why not turn about and tell the truth?"

No sooner thought than done. Charlie was a brave boy; he told the whole truth how the ball with which he was playing slipped out of his hand, how frightened he was, how sorry, too, at the mischief done, and how willing to pay if he had the money.

Charlie did not have the money, but he could work, and to work he went at once in the very store where he broke the glass. It took him a long time to pay for the large and expensive pane he had shattered, but when it was done, he had endeared himself to the store-keeper by his fidelity and truthfulness that he could not hear of his going away, and Charlie became his clerk.

"No Charlie," his mother would respond, "what a lucky day it was when you were not afraid to tell the truth!"

BOB RYAN AND DANDY.

"Never make an enemy, even of a dog," said I to Bobby Ryan, as I caught at his raised hand, and tried to prevent him from throwing a stick at our neighbour Howard's great Newfoundland. But my words and effort came to late.

"Dandy! Dandy!" I cried, in momentary alarm, "let go! Don't bite him!" The dog lifted his dark brown, angry eyes to mine with a look of intelligence, and I understood what they said; "I only want to frighten the young rascal."

And Bobby was frightened. Dandy held him for a little while, growling savagely, though there was a good deal of make believe in the growl, and then, tossing the arm away, leaped back over the fence, and laid himself down by his kennel.

"You're a very foolish boy, Bobby Ryan," said I, "to pick a quarrel with such a fine old fellow as that. Suppose you were to fall in the lake some day, and Dandy should happen to be near, and suppose he should remember your bad treatment and refuse to go in after you?"

"Wouldn't care," replied Bobby; "I can swim." Now it happened, only a week afterward, that Bobby was on the lake in company with an older boy, and that, in some way, their boat upset in deep water, not far from the shore; and it also happened that Mr. Howard and his Dandy, was near by, and saw the two boys struggling in the water.

Quick as thought Dandy sprang into the lake, and swam rapidly towards Bobby; but, strange to say, after getting close to the lad, he turned and went towards the larger boy, who was struggling in the water and keeping his head above the surface with difficulty. Seizing him, Dandy brought him safely to shore. He then turned and looked towards Bobby his young tormentor; he had a good many grudges against him, and for some moments seemed hesitating whether to save him or let him drown.

"Quick, Dandy!" cried his master, pointing to poor Bobby, who was trying

his best to keep afloat. He was not the brave swimmer he had thought himself.

At this the noble dog bounded again into the water, and Bobby to land. He did not seem to have much heart in his work, however, for he dropped the boy as soon as he reached the shore, and walked away with a stately, indifferent air.

But Bobby, grateful for his rescue, and repenting his former unkindness, made up with Dandy that very day, and they were ever afterwards fast friends. He came very near losing his life through unkindness to a dog, and the lesson it gave him will not soon be forgotten.

THE JEWISH CHILD'S DEATH IN ROME.

Dr. Zuckerland, from Germany, who is at the head of a Jewish school in the Ghetto, which is in the Jewish part of Rome, gives us an interesting report about the funeral of a little girl, eleven years of age, who had been at his school.

"Knowing there would be a good number of German Roman Catholics, I took sixteen German New Testaments, and an Italian one for the priest, and accompanied by the teacher proceeded to the house. On entering the room, I saw a number of our pupils and others gathered around the dear sleeping one, parents and others mourning. I opened my leather pockets, took out those dear and sweet means by which alone men's distressed hearts can be comforted, and in a few minutes only, all sixteen New Testaments were distributed, and were cordially and thankfully received. The mother of the sleeping child, keeping the treasure in her hand, said, 'Oh! I am very thankful for this present; my dear daughter, during her sickness of nine days, was always speaking—I cannot remember the words she said—but it was all about the Lord Jesus. She used to say, 'He loves little children, and takes them up.' She learned that in your school, and she often desired me, spite of her great weakness, especially in the last days, to sing the beautiful hymn she had learned. But as I did not know them, I said, 'Sing yourself my dear; I'll listen and help you'—and she did it."

"In the last hour of her life she said, 'Mother, come and sit near me, and I will sing again.' I did so, and she began—"

When we draw our latest breath, God of mercy do not leave us: Make us happy 'e'en in death, Jesus in thy love receive us!

"As my dear child sang the words, 'Jesus, Jesus,' she fell asleep. 'Is it not wonderful?' said the weeping mother."

THE INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT QUESTION.

The international copyright question is assuming a practical importance. The publishers themselves are beginning to feel the inconvenience of the present system, and to indicate a desire for a change. At a recent meeting of publishers held in New York city a delegation was appointed to go to Washington and urge the adoption of an international copyright law.

At the present time there appear to be three views on this subject.

The first is that of those who desire the law to remain as it now is. That law enables an American to copyright his own productions in America but not in Great Britain, neither does it enable English authors to secure a copyright in this country.

The second plan is that proposed by the meeting of publishers above referred to. It proposes a law giving a copyright only to books, not on periodical literature, and only on such books as shall be published by an American publisher. The object of this is to prevent the increase in price in foreign books, which, it is said, would inevitably result from a law which should give the benefit of the copyright to foreign publishers.

The third plan is the passage of a simple act giving a copyright to the authors of any nation which accords a similar privilege to authors in America. The objection to this plan is the fear that it will greatly enhance the cost of all foreign books, and so lessen the educative influence of literature in and over the country. Such of the publishers as are in favour of any international copyright law are not agreed as to what the law should be, and, in the present state of disagreement, the immediate prospect of any legislation on the subject is not very desirable.

The world uses 250,000,000 lbs of tea each year, and 718,000,000 lbs of coffee. China furnishes nearly all the tea, and Brazil one half of the coffee.

Scientific and Useful.

CARE OF THE TEETH.—Dr. Harrimoro, in an able article upon the "Effects of Animalcules upon the Teeth," proves that a cubic inch of tartar contains 250,000,000 of this order of life, all preying upon the teeth! Cleanliness is not only next to godliness, but is also necessary for preservation. Those who have spongy gums, loose teeth, and absorbed avascular processes, will do well to look for tooth brushes and floss silk.

CONCERNING CHIMNEYS.—The Scientific American gives the following hints to those who would "build a chimney which will not smoke":—"The chief point is to make the throat not less than four inches broad and twelve long; then the chimney should be abruptly enlarged to double the size, and so continued for one foot or more; then it may be gradually tapered off as desired. But the inside of the chimney, throughout its whole length to the top, should be plastered very smooth with good mortar, which will harden with age. The area of a chimney should be at least half a square foot, and no flue less than sixty square inches. The best shape for a chimney is circular, or many sided, as giving less friction, (brick is the best material, as it is a non-conductor,) and the higher above the roof the better.

USE OF CAMPHOR.—When the mucous membrane of the nose, frontal sinuses, etc., are affected by catarrh, a strong solution of camphor frequent and for some hours snuffed up the nose, and five or six drops taken internally on a lump of sugar, at first for every ten minutes, then every hour, will usually put a stop to the affection. Ordinary cold and ever influenza, if treated in this manner at the very beginning of the attack, are generally controlled by the same treatment. Attacks of incessant sneezing and profuse running of the eyes and nose will generally yield to a strong solution of camphor diligently snuffed up the nose. In summer diarrhoea no remedy is so efficacious as camphor, if employed at the very commencement of the disease; later it is without effect. Its influence over cholera is equally remarkable. Dose: six drops of a strong alcoholic solution of camphor, given at first every ten minutes; afterwards, as the symptoms abate, less frequently.

SIMPLE DISINFECTANTS.—As a simple method of employing carbolic acid, G. Homburg, of Berlin, proposes to saturate sheets of coarse millboard with the disinfectant in question. The sheets may be hung up in the rooms requiring purification, or a small piece may be torn off when a small quantity only of carbolic acid is wanted. Sheets of millboard, having an area of about seven square feet, and containing about one-fifth of a pound of carbolic acid, are sold in Berlin for a shilling a piece. Dr. Hager gives the composition of a disinfecting paste for use as a washing powder. It consists of 100 parts of white clay, 1,000 parts of distilled water, and thirty-five parts of ordinary nitric acid. The mass thus obtained is allowed to stand for a few days, being stirred frequently. The supernatant fluid is then to be poured off, and the clay mass thoroughly washed with distilled water. Five parts of permanganate of potash are now to be added, and the composition, when dried, is made up into tablets and wrapped in paper saturated with paraffin.

A CONTINENT COVERED WITH ICE.—Prof. Agassiz comes to the conclusion that the continent of North America was once covered with ice a mile in thickness, thereby agreeing with Prof. Hitchcock and other eminent geological writers concerning the glacial period. In proof of this conclusion, he says that the slopes of the Alleghany range of mountains are glacial worn to the very top, except a few points which were above the level of the icy mass. Mount Washington, for instance, is over six thousand feet high, and the rough, unpolished surface of its summit, covered with loose fragments, just below the level of which glacier-marks come to an end, tells that it lifted its head alone above the desolate waste of ice and snow.

In this region, then, the thickness of the ice cannot have been much less than six thousand feet, and this is in keeping with the same kind of evidence in other parts of the country, for when the mountains are much below six thousand feet, the ice seems to have passed directly over them, while the few peaks rising to that height are left unscathed. The glacier, he argues, was God's great plow, and when the ice vanished from the face of the land, it left it prepared for the hand of the husbandman.

The hard surface of the rocks were ground to powder, the elements of the soil were mingled in fair proportions, granite was carried into lime regions, lime was mingled with the more arid and unproductive granitic districts, and a soil was prepared fit for the agricultural uses of man. The evidence all over the polar regions to show that at one period the heat of the tropics extended all over the globe. The ice period is supposed to be long subsequent to this, and next to the last before the advent of man.