tion to Hon. Lewis Cass, then our minister to the Court of France. He was introduced to Louis Philippe, and in the presence of the king, and nobles, and plenipotentiaries, this problem, and received the plaudits of the court. He received the prize which he had clearly won, besides valuable presents from the king.

He then took letters of introduction, and proceeded to the Court of St. James, and took up a similar prize, offered by the Royal Society, and returned to the United States. Here he was preparing to secure the benefit of his discovery by patent, when he received a letter from the Emperor Nicholas himself, one of whose ministers had witnessed his demonstrations at London, inviting him to make his residence at the Russian Court, and furnishing him with ample means for for his outfit.

He complied with the invitation, repaired to St. Petersburg, and in 1852 was Professor of Mathematics in the Royal College, under the special protection of the Autocrat of all the Russias.—N. Y. S. S. Advocate.

From the American Messenger. A NOBLE BOY.

A minister of the gospel in one of the western states had an interesting little son, on whose mind he was daily trying to make impressions that would form his life according to the Bible. He taught his little boy to avoid sin, and to keep out of the way of sinners. He carefully guarded him against the popular and fashionable vices of the day. Nor did he tire in his work.—He knew it was by little and little that he was to make lasting indelible impressions upon the mind of his son.

A short time since, this father left his son with a friend, to spend a few

weeks. The gentleman with whom he was left was pleased with his charge, and did all he could to render the little fellow happy and contented. One day he carried him to a neighboring village to see a circus, without telling the child where he was going. The unsuspecting boy went cheerfully along, and was very happy, and much pleased with his ride. The gentleman took him into the inclosure under the canopy, and getting a convenient seat, placed the child by his side. The little fellow looked around upon the crowd of spectators, and gazed upon the immense canvas umbrella spread above him; and then turning to the gentleman, he inquired, "What is this?" "Where am I?" The gentleman replied, "This a circus." "A circus?" said the little boy; "then I must go out, for father says a circus is a bad place." "Wait," said the gentleman, "and you will soon see some fine horses and fine-dressed gentlemen and ladies, and you will be delighted with them." "No, no," said the child, "I cannot stay; I must go out, and go away from here; for father says a circus is a bad place for little boys." The gentleman tried in vain to satisfy the boy's conscience; but nothing would do, and he was compelled to take him out and carry him home.

This was a noble boy. The little fellow did exactly right. He determined to obey his father. "Children, obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right."

Lynchburgh, Va.

J. E. E.

From the American Messenger.
"WHAT DO I CARE FOR RIGHT?"

Little Edward was the son of a distinguished statesman, and his schoolmate Henry was the child of pious parents. They were walking together