

Sabbath School Teacher.

SABBATH SCHOOL LESSONS.

Avs. 4.

Conspiracy of the Rulers.—Matt. 26 1-18. Paralled passages. Mark xvi. 1-2 Luke xxii. 1-6; John xi. 2-8.

Prove the Evil of Dishonesty.

Repeat Psalm 115. 1-8; 7th and 8th Commandment; Shorter Catechism 86.

Ver. 1-2.

Where was Jesus at this time? On Mount Olivet, Matt. xxiv. 8. What disciples were with him? The twelve only, v. 14. What was it the disciples knew? The Jews kept the passover at full moon on the first day in the year, which was nearly the same as the end of March or the beginning of April. What did Jesus reveal to them? His betrayal and crucifixion. He had foretold this several times. Matt. xvi. 21, xvii. 22-23; but now he fixes the time and manner in which he is to be betrayed and crucified.

LESSON. 1. The passover a type of Christ. The blood of the slain lamb sprinkled on the doorposts of the houses was the safety of the Israelites, Ex. xii; so through the Blood of Christ the Lamb of God we are saved, 1 Pet. iii. 18.

2. Through the death of Christ we may be saved in the judgement day. It was when Jesus had finished all these sayings about the ten virgins, &c., that he taught them he was to be crucified, Heb. ix. 27-28.

Ver. 8-5.

Of what did the Jewish council consist? The chief priests were the heads of the twenty-four courses into which the priests were divided, with the high priest; the scribes were the teachers. Nicodemus belonged to this class, John iii. 1. The elders were the gentry; Joseph of Arimathea belonged to this class. Where did the council meet? It was in the court of the high priest's house, an inner court of the same place where Peter sat without, v. 69. Who Caiaphas? The son-in-law of Annas, who had formerly been high priest. It was he on a former occasion, who had given counsel that Jesus should be put to death, John ix. 45-51. Why were they afraid of an uproar? They knew Jesus was popular, and they thought his friends would fight for him.

LESSON.—No one is saved for his religious profession. The priest, though of the highest rank, was a wicked man.

Ver. 6-9.

Where was Bethany? Near Jerusalem, on the eastern slope of Olivet. Who was Simon? Nothing more is known of him than what is mentioned here. What was this woman's name? Mary, John xii. 3. What was her sister Martha doing? She served, John xii. 2. She may have been a relative. What is alabaster? It is something marble, but more beautiful and semitransparent. On what did she pour the ointment? v. 7. In John's Gospel the feet are also mentioned. John xii. 8; compare John xi. 2. The reclining postures at meals enabled her to do this, as she could come close both to the head and feet of Jesus.

Ver. 8-9.

Who led the way in this complaint against Mary? Judas, John xii. 4. Others joined him, v. 7. What pretext had they for their indignation? v. 9. How much did they say the ointment might have been sold for? Three hundred pence—about £10. Mark. xiv. 5. What was Judas' real desire? Money, John xii. 6.

LESSON. 1. Be slow to condemn. Do not join in a cry against a person without being quite sure it is needed. 1. Cor. xiii.

2. Every duty has its own time and place. It is good to remember the poor, but not so to remember them as to forget Christ. A weed is a flower out of its proper place.

3. There is a false zeal. The disciples might have waited for Jesus to reprove Mary if she had erred.

Ver. 10-18.

How does Jesus blame them? How does he commend her? Why did Mary anoint Jesus? v. 12. Why did she do it that time? v. 11. She believed this was her last opportunity. Why is she commended? For her love of Christ—she gave her best; for her faith—she believed he was to die and rise again, and this was the only anointing he could receive.

LESSON. 1. Give your best things to the Lord—yourself, and then what is yours. This Mary did, Luke x. 89.

2. Imitate Mary's faith and love to Jesus. Every word he has spoken he will make good.

3. Be not discouraged by the condemnation of others. They may misunderstand you, but if you are true to Christ he will bring your righteousness into the noonday.

Our Young Folks.

JOHNNIE'S WISH.

"O dear, I wish, and I wish, and I wish!" Said Johnnie, one day, putting on a long face, "I wish I could be at the head of my class, And beat everybody in school at a race!"

Ah Johnnie, you've hit it, we all wish just so, We grown up children; and make a wry face If some one gets past us. But don't you know, Some body must lose in the life-long race?

And, Johnnie, what if poor Bemie should fall, Who is lame, you know in both race and class, When he tried so hard; don't you think it would grieve

If he had to stand back and let you pass?

Ah! Johnnie, 'tis well to be eager and brave, But do not be selfish, my dear little man, You'll find many a Bemie alone through life, And my boy, you must help them all you can.

I CANNOT, SIR.

A young man—we will call him honest Frank—who loved truth, was a clerk in the office of a rich merchant. One day a letter came, recalling an order for goods which had been received the day before. The merchant handed it to honest Frank, and with a persuasive smile, said:

"Frank, reply to this note. Say that the goods were shipped before the receipt of the letter countermanding the order."

Frank looked into his employer's face with a sad but firm glance, and replied:

"I cannot, sir."

"Why not sir?" asked the merchant angrily.

"Because the goods are now in the yard, and it would be a lie, sir."

"I hope you will always be so particular," replied the merchant, turning upon his heel, and going away.

Honest Frank did a bold, as well as a right thing. What do you suppose happened to him? Did he lose his place? No; quite different. The merchant was too shrewd to turn away one who would not write a lying letter. He knew the untold value of such a youth, and at once made him his confidential clerk.

HOW GOD SAVED PATTY.

Patty lived in the country, and on bright warm days, she liked to follow her papa into the fields where he was at work, and make him a little visit. One morning in the harvest time, it looked bright and sunny out of doors, and Patty could hear the hum of the distant reaper through the open window. She thought she would like to go out and see papa, so in a moment the little feet were trotting across the fields. Patty tried to catch up to the workmen, but they worked very fast, and she got tired, and sat down to rest in the shade of an old butternut-tree. Suddenly a bird flew out of the wheat near by, singing a rich, clear song. Patty clapped her hands in delight, and, as the bird rose higher and higher, and the notes grew fainter and sweeter in the distance, she fairly held her breath lest she should lose one of those delicious sounds. "Perhaps there is a nest in there," thought Patty, when it was still again, and "in there" she went, looking with a pair of bright eyes eagerly about; and, yes, there was surely, a nest, and three of the dearest, sweetest, little birds. Was there ever anything so funny as those downy little heads, with the tiny bills wide open?

Such a nice place for a nest, too, Patty thought. It was like being in a golden forest in there, for the grain was high above her head, and she laughed softly all to herself thinking of it. The yellow straw laughed, too, a waving, murmuring laugh, and tossed its head back and forth, back and forth, but never whispered to the child of danger, nor ever told to the men, coming rapidly along, the story of the little girl hidden in its midst. The men came on, the machine leading them, the horses drawing steadily, and the knives cutting sharp and sure.

What was it, do you suppose, that made the farmer stop his team all at once? Did he know his little daughter was in danger? No, indeed; he thought she was safely cared for at home. But he was a noble man, with a large kind heart, and he would not willingly hurt the least of God's creatures, so he said to one of the men.

"Here, Tom, come and hold the team. There's a larks nest somewhere near the old butternut yonder. I'll hunt it up, and you can drive around so's not to hurt the birds."

Ah! what a cry of surprise papa uttered when he found his darling Patty sitting there. How fast his heart beat when he thought of the danger she had been in, and how it thrilled and softened as he caught her in his arms, covering her face with kisses and saying, "It was the birds that saved her!"

When the first excitement with the men was over, and Patty had been carried safely home in her father's arms, and the men were going down to the field again, leaving a wide uncultivated space around the lark's nest, somebody—it was a great rough-looking man—said, while the tears glistened in his eyes, and his voice grew husky, "God bless the little birds."—*Little Corporal.*

Temperance.

A CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

A Boston paper tells the following:—Everybody in—county, Maine, knows or has heard of Ed. Pierce, a popular landlord and a great admirer of horses. Ed. is something of a literary genius, and his latest production is such a novelty in its way that we make liberal extracts therefrom: "My bar," he says, "will be supplied with good cigars, and although I have a sign up saying it is wrong to drink, still I deal out poison to all those bent on their own destruction. As I have been importuned several times to keep a temperance house, I will say that one year ago, I stopped selling the 'craytor' for about four weeks, but I found that two-thirds of the traveling men wanted something strong, and I got blowed up by them for not keeping it, and I toted them round to show them where they could find it until I became sick of the fun, and I failed to see where I was doing anything large for the temperance cause so long as every man got what he wanted. So we came to the conclusion it was no worse to give poison at home than to take them to our neighbors for the purpose and it was less trouble to us to do so. I have known men to live three months that drank regularly at my bar, although cases of that kind are rare. I wish to impress on the mind of every man the necessity of abstaining from this deadly poison, and if he then wishes knowingly to commit suicide, why I have the article which will meet his sanguine expectations, not so quick perhaps as some poisons, but he is sure to have his wish gratified about as soon as he can conveniently get his business matters arranged so as to be ready to make his exit. If by stopping the sale of ardent spirits at my hotel it would tend toward helping the temperance cause in S—to any extent I would willingly do so, and I will put my name to a remonstrance any day to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors in the village; but as long as it is sold as common as now, I shall undoubtedly continue in as quiet a way as possible, to deal out destruction to all those desirous of ruining their families and ending their wretched lives in poverty and disgrace."

A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.

The following gem, from one of Mr. Wendell Phillips' speeches, should be read in every family:

A mother, on the green hills of Vermont, was holding by the right hand a son, sixteen years old, mad with love of the sea. And as she stood by the garden gate one morning she said:

"Edward, they tell me, for I never saw the ocean, that the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me, before you quit your mother's hand, that you will never drink liquor."

"And," said he, for he told the story, "I gave the promise, and I went the globe over to Calcutta and the Mediterranean, San Francisco and the Cape of Good Hope, the North and South Poles; I saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor that my mother's form at the gate did not rise up before my eyes, and to-day I am innocent of the taste of liquor."

Was not that sweet evidence of the power of a single word? Yet that is not half. "For," still continued he, "yesterday there came into my counting room a man of forty years old."

"Do you know me?"

"No."

"Well," said he, "I was brought drunk into your presence on ship-board, you were a passenger; they kicked me aside; you took me to your berth and kept me there till I had slept off my intoxication; you then asked me if I had a mother; I said I had never heard a word from her lips, you told me of yours at the garden gate; and to-day I am master of one of the finest ships in New York harbour, and came to ask you to come to see me."

How far the little candle throws its beam! The mother's words on the green hills of Vermont! God be thanked for the mighty power of a single word!

There is a wide difference between your living in evil and evil living in you.

If we believe that our God is everywhere why should we not think him present, even in the coincidences that sometimes seem so strange? For, if he be in the things that coincide, he must be in the coincidence of those things.

"Perhaps nobody ever accomplishes all that he feels lies in him to do; but nearly every one who tries his powers touches the walls of his being occasionally and learns about how far to attempt to spring. There are no impossibilities to youth and inexperience, but when a person has tried several times to reach high O and been coughed down, he is quite content to go down among the chorus. It is only the fools who keeps straining at high C all their lives.—C. D. Warner.

Scientific and Useful.

TO POLISH FURNITURE.

The following receipt for polishing furniture is said to be better than the ordinary varnish: Melt over a moderate fire in a very clean vessel two ounces of white or yellow wax, and when liquified, add four ounces of good essence of turpentine; stir the whole until it is entirely cool, and the result will be a kind of pomade equal to varnish, without any of its inconvenience.

ARRANGING FLOWERS IN BEDS.

In arranging flowers in beds the principal things to be avoided are: The placing of rose coloured or red flowers next to scarlet or orange, or orange next yellow, blue next violet, or rose next violet. On the contrary, the following colors harmonize: White will relieve any color but should not be placed against yellow, orange against light blue, yellow with blue and violet, dark blue with orange yellow, white with pink or rose, and lilac with yellow. By observing these rules the amateur may have his flower borders vie in beauty and arrangement with those of greater pretensions, and even surpass many of them.

THE POTTING OF JAM.

It is said that ordinary Jam—fruit and sugar which have been boiled together some time—keeps better if the pots into which it is poured are tied while hot. If the paper can act as a strainer, the same way as cotton wool, it must be as people suppose. If one pot of jam be allowed to cool before it is tied down, little germs will fall upon it from the air, and they will retain their vitality, because they fall upon a cool substance; they will be shut in by the paper, and will soon fall to work decomposing the fruit. If another pot perfectly similar, be filled with a boiling hot mixture, and immediately covered over, though, of course, some of the outside air must be shut in, any germs which may be floating in it are scalded, and in all probability destroyed, so that no decomposition can take place.

SUNSTROKE.

H. C. Wood, Jr., M. D., in an article on "Sunstroke," in *Lippincott's Magazine*, says, "Whatever is done in this disease must be done quickly. Clinical as well as experimental observation enforces this doctrine. The remedy is so simple, the death so imminent, but the good Samaritan passing by should save his brother. The good Samaritan must, however, have a good head to be useful. Not every man that falls unconscious on a hot day has sunstroke. There is fortunately one criterion so easy of application that any one can use it. Go at once to the fallen man, and open his shirt bosom, and lay the hand upon his chest; if the skin be cool, you may rest assured that, whatever may be the trouble, it is not sun stroke. If on the contrary, the skin is burning hot, the case is certainly sunstroke, and no time should be lost. The patient must be carried to the nearest pump or hydrant, stripped to the waist, and bucketful after bucketful of cold water dashed over him until consciousness begins to return or the intense heat of the surface decidedly abated."

CURE FOR EARACHE.

An exchange says, "We have recently seen several receipts published as beneficial in the earache; but one who has a severe attack of that malady will, we think, soon find the inefficiency of them all. There is, however, one remedy which the experience of twenty years has taught us is unfailing. We have seen it repeatedly tried in our own family, and frequently recommended it to others, and always with the same satisfactory results. No house should be without its bottle of arnica. It is indispensable in case of cuts, burns, and bruises, and to earache this is sovereign cure. As soon as any soreness is felt in the ear, which feeling mostly precedes the regular ache, let three or four drops of tincture of arnica be poured in, and then the orifice be filled with a little cotton to exclude the air, and in a short time uneasiness is forgotten. If the arnica is not restored to until there is actual pain, the cure may not be so speedy, but it is just as certain. If one application of the arnica does not effect a cure, it will be necessary to repeat it, it may be, several times. It is a sure preventive of gathering in the ear, which, is the usual cause of earache. We have never yet known any harm or serious inconvenience to attend the use of arnica; though if the spirits with which it is made are very strong, it may be diluted with a little water, as the spirits not the arnica, will sometimes cause a temporary dizziness of the head which is unpleasant."

A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR DANDRUFF.

There are doubtless few persons especially among gentlemen, who do not suffer from the inconvenience of dandruff. Physicians do not consider it of sufficient importance to engage their attention, and the poor victims are left to practice their endurance, or, for a

cure, to try some of the many nostrums advertised in the public prints. The intolerable itching which accompanies the troublesome complaint is not the only unpleasant feature, as to persons of any pretensions to neatness the appearance of the white scales on the coat collar and shoulders is very objectionable. The writer, during a number of years, tried the different alcoholic solutions of castor oil, and many other preparations, without permanent benefit, and as a last resort was led to adopt the plan of cleaning the scalp with borax and carb potassa. This proved effectual, but after a persistent treatment of some months the hair became sensible thinner, and perhaps would have soon disappeared altogether. The belief that dandruff arises from a disease of the skin, although physicians do not seem to agree on this point, and the knowledge that the use of sulphur is frequently attended with very happy results in such diseases, induced me to try it in my own case. A preparation of one ounce of flour of sulphur and one quart of water was made. The clear liquid was poured off, after the mixture had been repeatedly agitated during an interval of a few hours, and the head was saturated with this every morning. In a few weeks every trace of dandruff had disappeared, the hair became soft and glossy, and now, after a discontinuance of this treatment, for eighteen months, there is no indication of the return of the disease. I do not pretend to explain the *modus operandi* of the treatment, for it is well known that sublimed sulphur is a most wholly insoluble, and the liquid used was destitute of taste, color, or smell. The effect speaks for itself.—*Journal of Pharmacy.*

THE ACTION OF QUININE ON THE BLOOD.

The nature of the influence exerted upon blood by quinine has recently been the subject of a fresh investigation by Schulte. Its extraordinary power of stopping fermentation and putrefaction by destroying low organisms, such as bacteria, and fungi, has been before pointed out. It is supposed to diminish the formation of pus in inflammation, by arresting the motions and preventing the exit from the blood vessels of the white blood corpuscles, the accumulation of which, according to Conheim, constitutes pus. By depriving the red blood corpuscles of the power to produce ozone, it diminishes the change of tissue in the body, and therefore lessens the production of heat. Ranke and Kerner have shown that the waste of tissue is reduced when large doses of quinine are administered, as indicated in the smaller proportion of uric acid and urea excreted.

With the object of ascertaining whether this effect is referable to the direct influence of quinine on oxidation in the blood or to its indirect influence through the nervous system, Schulte employed a method based upon the changes occurring in the alkalinity of the blood observed by Zuntz, who had noticed that a considerable formation of acid takes place in freshly drawn blood, and continues in a less degree till putrefaction commences. The amount of acid formed was estimated from the diminished alkalinity of the blood, as comparatively shown by the quantity of dilute phosphoric acid required for exact saturation. A sufficient quantity of chloride of sodium was added to the phosphoric acid to prevent the blood corpuscles from being dissolved and interfering with the reaction by their coloring matter. The point of saturation was fixed at the transient reddening of carefully prepared test paper by carbonic acid. Schulte has thus been enabled to confirm the experiments of Kuntz and Scharrenbroich, showing that quinine and berberine lessen the production of acid, and that quinine can stop it both before and after coagulation; that sodium nitroprussiate has an action similar to, and nearly as powerful as, quinine; while the action of cinchonine is much less energetic. Harley has shown that while quinine lessens oxidation in blood, some substances, such as snake poisons, increase it. Binz found that when putrid fluids were injected into the circulation of an animal, the temperature rose, but that this increase of temperature could be more or less prevented by the addition of quinine to the putrid liquid, or the simultaneous injection of the quinine.

With respect to the influence of quinine on the change of tissue, Schulte gives the result of some careful experiments made by Zuntz, who found that, after taking three 0.6 grammes doses of hydrochlorate of quinine for two days, the amount of urine he excreted was increased by one third, and then decreased as much, the specific gravity falling from 1.018 to 1.012; the urea also showed a marked decrease.—*Scientific American.*

There is more bitterness following upon sin's ending than ever there was sweetness from sin's acting. You that see nothing but woe in its commission, will suffer nothing but woe in its conclusion. You that sin for your profit, will never profit by your sins.