

YOUTH'S CORNER.

WHICH WAS THE WISEST? By Professor Alden.

"Papa, where have you been in this heavy rain, and without an umbrella too?" said James Carter to his father, as he came in with his clothes thoroughly drenched with the rain.

"I have been to Mr. Hyde's," said Mr. Carter.

"What, away up in the hollow?" said James.

"Yes, it is not much over a mile."

James wished to ask his father what he had been to Mr. Hyde's for, and while he was considering in what form the question should be put, his mother entered the room. James was not one of those boys who could say to a father, "what did you go there for?" He knew that it was not always proper to ask his father for the reasons of his conduct, and when it was, he knew that he ought not to use a form of questioning which might be proper to a companion.

"My dear," said Mr. Carter, "old Mrs. Hyde is very sick, and has been so for several days, and I am afraid she has suffered a good deal from want of attention."

"I had not heard of her being sick," said Mrs. Carter, "but I was thinking yesterday that I had not seen her for some time. Have you been to see her?"

"Yes, I was in the village when I heard of her illness, and I went right up to see her. It began to rain pretty soon after I started."

"You must change your clothes immediately," Mrs. Carter made the necessary arrangements, and he retired to do so.

"Is old Hyde's wife one of your father's relations?" said Robert Harris, a boy who had come to spend the day with James.

"No," replied James.

"What did he go to see her for, then?"

"I suppose he went to carry her something or to help her in some way."

"What does he do that for?"

"Because he always goes to see and help those who are in trouble."

In saying this, James stated a fact, though he did not, as he supposed, give a reason. The reason why Mr. Carter visited and relieved the poor was, that he had a warm and generous heart, and he knew that it was God's pleasure that he should help the poor and afflicted.

"My father," said Robert, "don't do any such thing. He sticks to his business, and that is the way he became so rich."

This was spoken in a tone and manner which showed how much he valued himself on his father's riches. It was true that Mr. Harris never went on errands of mercy—that he gave all his time to business—and that he was quite rich. It was not true that he was happy, or that he made his family so.

"My father is not rich," said James, "and does not expect to be."

"I know what is the reason. He gives away too much, and does not attend to his business."

"He does attend to his business, too, for it is a part of his business to do good; and giving to the poor, he says, is only lending to the Lord."

"My father lends his money to those who can pay him."

"I guess the Lord is as able to pay my father as any of your father's debtors are to pay him."

"I think it likely he is, but whether he will do it or not is another matter. My father never lends without a note, or a mortgage."

James might have said that his father had better security for what he had loaned than any notes or mortgages, even the express promise of God; but there was something so unpleasant in the conversation, that he was not disposed to continue it: so he made no reply to Robert's last remark.

After a moment's silence Robert said, "Father says you will all come to want if your father goes on as he does now."

"I'm not afraid of it. I wish your father would mind his own business," said James angrily.

"He does, I can tell you, and that is the way he gets ahead so fast."

"Let us talk about something else," said James, repenting of his anger, "this don't do us any good."

"Agreed," said Robert, "let us go out and have a run in the rain. It is so dull to stay in the house all the time. If I had known it was going to rain, I should not have come. It had no business to rain to day."

James was a good deal shocked at this last remark, regarding it, as it really was, a great insult offered to God. On the whole he thought it not best to reprove Robert, and simply answered, "we shall get very wet if we go out."

"Well, what if we do? Who is afraid of the rain? What a soldier you would make if you are afraid of a shower of rain! I don't mean to be afraid of a shower of bullets."

"I'm not afraid of the rain, but my father will not let me go out in it, unless it is necessary: that is, he will not think it best for me to go."

"He goes out himself, and I should like to hear my father tell me, I should not say what he does himself." Robert did not say what he would do in such a case, but plainly intimated that it would be something fearful.

"It was necessary for my father to go in the rain," said Robert, "in a tone of contempt, what necessity was there for his seeing an old sick woman? You wouldn't catch my father doing it in any weather. Not he; he knows too much for that. If she owed him, he would see to her. He wouldn't go him-

self, but would send the constable. Such folks can't come it over him, no how."

This was said in a boastful tone, as though he gloried in his father's shame. James was disgusted with him, and began to wish that he had not come, when he exclaimed, "I'm not going to stay in the house all day; so if you won't go out, I'm off." Suiting the action to the word, he was off, greatly to James' relief.

Twenty years after the above interview, James and Robert were still living, but their fathers were in the grave. Both had pursued the course of life above indicated till they were summoned to the bar of God. Mr. Carter never became rich, but Mr. Harris continued to add to his property to the last.

James was now a minister of the Gospel, useful and respected. His mother had lived with him ever since the death of his father, and his younger brothers had been educated and were settled in life.

Robert, the only heir of the rich Mr. Harris, was now the tenant of a miserable house which had once belonged to his father. He was surrounded by a large family clothed in rags, and often suffering for want of food. He spent a large part of his time at a grocery where rum was the chief article sold. The riches of the rich man, notwithstanding his bonds and mortgages, had been scattered. The promise of God to those who feed the hungry and clothe the naked had not failed.—A. F. Observer.

THE WASTE OF WATER.

By Miss M. J. Stodart.

When I was a very little child, I had a kind old friend in a relation who had been much at sea, and many pleasant hours I have spent in his library and by his fire-side, listening to his descriptions of distant countries and savage nations. He had many maps and prints and books of voyages, and he liked to show them to me and explain them, and we used to be great friends and very happy together, he, an aged man, and I, a merry, restless little child.

I might describe to you the dress of my old relation, for it was different to that of any body else, his coat having been made in one fashion for a great many years, and his hair was tied behind in what you would call a pig-tail, and he had some oddities and peculiarities, for which I loved him all the better. But I merely wished to tell you of something that happened one day. The usual sitting room of this old gentleman looked over a court yard, in which there was a pump. One of his servants was pumping some water, and after she had filled her pail, the water continued to flow from the spout. Her master's voice was instantly heard from the window, "Woman! woman! do you see that water?" The poor frightened woman looked at him, and then she looked at the pump, and she could not imagine what was the matter. "Woman! woman!" continued the old gentleman, for he was now very angry, "how can you waste that water? Once when I was at sea, we were in great distress for water. At last, rain came, and how thankful we were! You might have seen everything done to catch the water; even sails were spread that they might afterwards be wrung out, and many stood with their mouths open to drink in the drops as they fell; and Oh! he said, sighing deeply, and turning away from the window, "to think of your wasting the water in that way!"

Now I dare say some of you are thinking this is a strange story for the Children's Missionary Magazine, but dear little ones, I have an end and a meaning in relating it. Is there not amongst us a fearful waste of water?—far worse than that which so grieved my old friend. The free blessings of the Gospel are abundant in our land. Do we prize our privileges, do we even use them as we ought? Are there not little children even among you, who sometimes stay away from church when you might go there? And I need hardly tell you, that there are thousands and thousands in England, who never listen to the sound of the Gospel, never try to come to drink of the precious, precious water? For them it flows in vain.

Then the heathen—the poor heathen—thousands and millions are perishing for lack of knowledge. If you knew of any one dying of thirst, I am sure you would, if you could, give him a cup of cold water, and try to make him drink it. The death of the soul is far more fearful than that of the body. You are but children, my little friends. Some of you may be taken from this world in childhood; others of you may be spared to a long life; but whether your lives be long or short, see to it that, both now and hereafter, you seek to come to Christ constantly yourselves, and do all you can to make known his gracious invitation, "Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."—Children's Missionary Magazine.

TO THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER.

PUNCTUALITY AND DISCIPLINE.—When Sunday comes, be duly in your place: Time, place, and scholars do not make the school; there can be no school without them, but there can be no school with them, if the teacher be away. A teacher, who is not punctual and regular, by his example does injury to the class. Have you observed how some young persons employ themselves, in the absence of their teachers? talking on trifling subjects, playing, or gasping about are the least evils. More frequently they are distracting the attention of others, interrupting those who may be thoughtful; sometimes tearing, or otherwise abusing their books: all are taught to undervalue time and instruction, and to profane the day of the Lord. Much blame rests on the teachers, whose absence occasions this. See also the inconvenience caused to the superintendents; they are at a loss for teachers; are often obliged to appoint such as are not prepared, or suited, and to blend classes, to their great disadvantage. Irregular teachers must

have irregular minds, and will make irregular scholars. They and their classes are like what Solomon describes—I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; and lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down.

A punctual and regular teacher will have a punctual and regular class. If you fulfil your parts, you may expect them to fulfil theirs. If they are absent, call on them; a house-going teacher will have a school-going class. The visit of a teacher to a sick or afflicted child is felt as a kindness; it brings to remembrance the truth, soothes the sufferer, and often is blessed to the family.

Discipline well your class: in war, discipline does more than valour, than numbers, than strength. Some schools are more like a mob, than a well-disciplined army. You should have order; let all things be done decently and in order. Much will depend upon your plan, and the firmness with which you carry it out. Let each teacher look well to the order of his own class; the disorder of one may infect others, and spread confusion through all. Be so placed that you may see every eye, and that every eye may see you. You should so speak that all may hear, all may understand, and all may profit. Do not speak so loud, as to disturb your neighbours. When you speak, every one in the class should attend; and when any one of them speaks, you and the others should attend. Allow only one to speak at a time. Treat with patience and kindness the listlessness of youth. Do not expect the same amount of attention always, nor at any time the same gravity as in mature life: all light-heartedness is not evil; feelings of different kinds quickly succeed each other in youth. They should not make school a place of gaiety, and you should not make it a place of gloom. You should so temper the manner and matter of teaching, that they will feel pleasure, not pain, in going to be taught. Distinguish between buoyancy of spirits and levity; interfere not with the one, it is the regular spring of the mind; repress the other, it leads to danger and deviation. Weigh well the capacities and attainments of the class, that you may give a suitable portion to each. They have trials at home, and dangers at school; do not undervalue them; small to you they may be, but to them in their weakness they are great. The plants are tender, and require care; they are of different dispositions and habits, and need different treatment; some are backward, and require the sun; some are forward, and do better in the shade. If you would have them prosper, pray for a blessing; without it the most healthy will fade, and with it the most weakly will flourish; even a dry rod with God's blessing will bring forth buds, and bloom blossoms, and yield almonds. Give them time to grow; do not force their growth; you may cause weakness instead of strength: rather check hasty growth. Some persons obtain excellent roses by nipping the early buds; and November-roses are said to be the sweetest, being less exhorted by the sun. Some trees, most useful, most fragrant, and that last longest, are of slow growth.—Rev. John Gregg's Observations on Sunday School Instruction.

LIVELY ZEAL AND PERSEVERANCE.—Youth like animation; you should be lively: a drowsy teacher will have a sleepy class. Some teachers are too deep, and some have no depth at all. Some give too large a portion to the class. If they try to master it, their minds are overloaded, and over-worked, and therefore weakened, and discouraged. Others are superficial, or lazy, or both; they do not think or read for the class; how can they improve them? Those placed under such teachers, who come empty to school, must go empty away. Have plenty of materials ready, and know how to use them. Be like Elihu; his mind was well furnished. For I am full of matter; the spirit within me constraineth me. I will speak that I may be refreshed. If you do not remember, during the week, that you are to teach, they will not remember what you teach. If you do not prepare what you say, it will not be worth saying. What costs you little will be worth their little. Your class—your beautiful little flock, will be like half starved lambs wandering over a bare-worn common, looking in vain for food, when you might have them: like the family of Jesus, feeding on the words of eternal life.

They have conscience, and you should work upon it, for direction and conviction; seize, search, and alarm it by the terrors of the Lord, and a judgment to come. They are intended to act in this world as well as the next; your instruction should have reference to both. Teach them to Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's. Teach them to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with their God; to give honour to their parents, and to show love to their friends: to be open and cheerful among their relations, and to make home happy; a man that hath friends must show himself friendly. Teach them to rise up before the hoary head; and honour the face of the old man. Maintain your authority with them; let them feel that they come to learn, not to teach. Restrain dispute among themselves, and argumentation with you. The one occasions anger, the other fosters pride. It is necessary that you rule, as well as teach your class; but rule with gentleness, or you may generate awe instead of love. Meekness of wisdom will suggest what you want. Press upon them not so much the things in controversy as the things out of controversy; those truths of which Paul says to Titus, These things are good and profitable to men. Let your subject be Christ's salvation, your model Christ's teaching, and your aim Christ's glory.

This land is said to be a wilderness, and cor-

tainly much of it is wild and waste; but it is an interesting land, and you should seek its good. Be encouraged to labour, by the good you may do. Now is your time for sowing; in due season you shall reap, if you faint not. Do not always expect to sow and reap at the same time. In our gardens and fields we often plant, and not we, but our children, or children's children, and sometimes strangers, reap the fruit. You may sow, and not reap now; you may labour, and another enter into your labours; sow, and wait the Lord's time of reaping. Be of David's spirit, Is there yet any that is left of the house of Saul that I may show him kindness for Jonathan's sake? Your great friend is gone, but he has left you many a poor helpless little one to take care of for his sake. Be of such an humble and courageous spirit, as to be able to say to the Lord,

"Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock I would disdain to feed? Hast thou a fox, before whose face I fear thy cause to plead?"

MAHOGANY.

Dr. Gibbons, an eminent physician in the latter end of the 17th century, had a brother, a sea captain, who was the first that brought from the West Indies some mahogany logs to London for ballast. The doctor was then building him a house in Covent Garden, and his brother the captain thought they might be of service to him, but the carpenters found the wood too hard for their tools, and it was laid aside as useless. Soon after, Mrs. Gibbons wanted a candlebox, and got a cabinet maker to make it out of the useless wood lying in the garden. The box was made, and the Doctor was so pleased with it that he got the cabinet maker to make him a bureau of it, and the fine colour and polish of it induced him to invite a great number of his friends to see it, and among them the Duchess of Buckingham. Her grace begged the doctor for some of the wood, and got Wollaston, the cabinet maker, to make her a bureau also, on which the fame of mahogany and Wollaston were much raised, and it became the rage for grand furniture. No other wood exceeds it yet.—S. Churchman.

FAMILY RESIDENCE AND FARM, To be Let or Sold,

BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED ON THE RIVER ST. FRANCIS, Midway between Sherbrooke and Lennoxville.

THE HOUSE comprises every convenience for a genteel family: 3 Sitting Rooms, Nursery, Pantries, 2 Kitchens, 3 Bed Rooms, Dressing Room; ample Cellarage, Bath and Store Rooms, &c.; 2 large Barns, double Stables, Coach House, and very complete Outbuildings. The FARM consists of a good Frame Cottage and Dairy, and 196 acres of excellent Land—100 cleared; good Sugary; chief part well fenced, and in a high state of cultivation—1 1/2 miles from the terminus of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad, and 2 1/2 from Bishop's College. Terms easy—price moderate—owner removed to Montreal.

The above offers many advantages to a purchaser, (as property must rapidly rise in value directly the Railroad is opened,) at a small present outlay. Address, post paid, G. F. BOWEN, Esquire, Sherbrooke; or Lieut. LLOYD, R. N., office at the Church Society, Montreal. Montreal, March 23, 1847.

RECEIVING FOR SALE.

BEST and Common English BAR IRON, Tin and Canada Plates, Boiler Plates, Sheathing and Braziers' Copper, Camp Ovens, Bake Pans, and Sugar Kettles, Sheet Lead and Patent Shot, Blister and Cast Steel, Smith's Bellows and Anvils, Spades and Shovels, Chain Cables and Anchors. C. & W. WURTELE, St. Paul Street. 10th June, 1847.

NOW LANDING, FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS.

WHITE LEAD, Genuine Nos. 1, 2, 3, Dry, Red and White Lead, Red and Yellow Ochre, assorted dry colours, Rose Pink, Chrome Yellow, Turkey Umber, Letharge, and Vandyke Brown, Paints in Oil, assorted colours, Black Lead, Putty and Window Glass. C. & W. WURTELE, St. Paul Street. 3rd June, 1847.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, NO. 12, PALACE STREET.

HENRY KNIGHT

BEGS leave to return his sincere thanks to the Military and Gentry of Quebec, and the public generally, for the very flattering patronage with which he has been favoured since he commenced business, and pledges himself to use every care and attention to ensure a continuance of their support. H. KNIGHT also invites an inspection of his Stock of West of England Cloths, Cassimeres, Duckskins, Vestings, &c. &c., having just received, per "LADY SEATON," from London, a General Assortment of those articles, all of the very best quality and latest Fashion, which he will make up in his usual style, at Moderate Prices. Quebec, June 10th, 1847.

ICE.

PARTIES desirous of having Ice delivered every morning at their residences or offices, will please leave their names with the subscribers, as early a date as possible.—The quantity supplied will be about 10 lbs. per day, at Six Dollars the season. Confectioners, Hotel Keepers, Ships and Steamers may also be supplied. To ensure a sufficient quantity throughout the summer, the number of subscribers will be limited. J. MUSSON & Co., Quebec, 6th May, 1847.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made by the undersigned on behalf of themselves and their associates, at the next session of the Legislature, for an Act to Incorporate a Joint Stock Company, to work mines of Copper and other minerals on the Lands and Islands bordering on Lakes Superior and Huron, in Upper Canada, under the name of the Quebec and Lake Superior Mining Association.

PETER PATTERSON, HENRY LEMESURIER, JOHN BONNER, WILLIAM PETRY, THOMAS WILLIAM LLOYD. Quebec, October, 29th 1846.

REED & MEAKINS, Cabinet Makers, ST. DENIS STREET, MONTREAL.

RECEIVING ex "OCEAN QUEEN," ENGLISH Cheese, Gloster, Berkeley, Cheddar, Queen's Arms. Truckle and Stiltons. C. & W. WURTELE, St. Paul Street. Quebec, May 19th, 1847.

A BUILDING LOT FOR SALE, IN ST. JOACHIM STREET, ST. JOHN'S SUDBURY. Inquire at No. 15, Stanislaus Street.

NOTICE. THE BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY having reduced their rate of Premiums, the subscriber is prepared to receive proposals according to the new scale. R. PENISTON, Agent. India Wharf, October, 1846.

NOTICE.

MRS. WHEATLEY respectfully intimates to her friends and the public, that she has received a small but choice assortment of BOOKS AND TOYS, which she is now prepared to dispose of on reasonable terms, at her shop in ST. STANISLAS STREET, next door to the Rev. Mr. Sewell's Chapel. Quebec, June 10th, 1847.

FOR SALE

WHAT pleasantly situated House in St. Anne Street, at present occupied by Mr. Bonner—with a spacious Yard, Stabling and Out-houses. Apply to ARCHD. CAMPBELL, N. F., St. Peter Street. Quebec, 27th January, 1847.

FOR SALE.

At the Book-Store of G. Stanley, No 4, St. Anne Street, A SERIES OF FAMILY PRAYERS FOR TWO WEEKS, selected from various approved manuals, by the Rev. CHARLES HANCOCK, M. A., Minister of St. Thomas' Church, Montreal. Price 7/6d. April 25th, 1846.

Mutual Life Assurance.

SCOTTISH AMICABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, HEAD OFFICE, 141, BUCHANAN-STREET, GLASGOW.

The Constitution and Regulations of this Society insure to its Members the full benefits which can be derived from such sums as they are willing to devote to the important duty of LIFE INSURANCE. The whole profits are secured to the Policy holders by the Mutual System on which the Society is established, and their allocation to the Members is made on fair, simple, and popular principles.

It is provided by the Rules, that the whole Directors, Ordinary and Extraordinary, shall be Members of the Society, by holding Policies of Insurance for Life with it, of more than three years' standing. This rule secures to the Public that those Noblemen and Gentlemen who appear as Directors of the Society, have practically approved of its principles.

For further particulars, with tables of Premiums, apply to R. M. HARRISON, Agent for Canada. Quebec, August, 1845.

THE BEREAN,

EDITED BY A CLERGYMAN OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND,

Is published every THURSDAY Morning, BY G. STANLEY, Printer, Bookseller and Stationer, 4, ANN-STREET.

Terms:—Fifteen Shillings a-Year, or Twelve Shillings and Six Pence if paid in advance. The Rev. MARK WILLOUGHBY, (Montreal), "CHARLES HANCOCK," "W. THOMPSON, Christville, BENJ. BULLAND, Esq., St. John's, G. F. BOWEN, Esq., Sherbrooke, JOHN DUNSTON, Esq., Toronto, The Rev. N. W. ROOPE, Kingston, SAMUEL MICKLETON, Esq., do, J. P. BATTENBY, Esq., Ancaster, C. W., ALEX. DAVISON, Esq., P. M., Niagara, C. W., The Rev. HENRY STONEMAN, Dunville, C. W., THOMAS CHASE, Esq., London, C. W., The Rev. S. B. ARDAGH, Harris, C. W., H. INCH, Esq., Halifax, N. S., GEORGE BLISS, Esq., Fredericton, N. B., FREDERICK R. STARR, Esq., St. John, N. B., COMMANDER ORLEBAR, U. N., Charlotte-Town, Prince Edward Island, The Rev. C. H. WILLIAMSON, New York, are so kind as to act for the Berean.

Terms in Great Britain:—Ten Shillings Sterling in advance. Subscriptions will be received by Mr. JOHN HENRY JACKSON, Bookseller, Islington Green, Islington, London.

Terms in the United States, including postage to the lines:—\$1 Dollars a-year, or \$1 Dollars if paid in advance;

AGENTS AT New York at 75 Nassau-street, Mr. F. G. FRIS. Brooklyn at 41 Front-street, Boston: Mr. CHARLES STIMSON, Washington-St. 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 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.