Fouth's Corner.

GOD FORMS RUPERT ANEW.

(Conclusion of the Wax-figure.) Rupert made a model of clay, so beautiful that it was admired by every one that saw it; his master sculptor seemed willing to overlook all the faults in Rupert's temper, while he encouraged the rising genius of his promising scholar. he had neglected during all the time of his But his fellow-students were not so disposed. In proportion as Rupert's vanity that God would open his understanding and increased, their envy was excited; they his heart to be savingly taught the things determined upon playing him a trick that should stop his boasting. Late one night, Rupert came in to look at his Achilles before he laid himself down to sleep, tion. God dealt with him in a most in order that he might dream with the brighter view of his future glory: but what was his consternation, when he found the head of his model to have disappeared! He looked all about for it, but instead of what he sought, he found a slip of paper containing these words: "The missing part of this model will be restored, as soon as the maker of it shall modesty towards his associates."

His passions were excited to a fearful height. His voice burst out in vows of vengeance; but instead of doing himself good by that, he heard a titter outside, as of some one to whom his loss was merriment. Blind with rage, he rushed out and struck with his stick at some persons whom he saw trying to escape. When they found themselves attacked, they offered resistance; and it appeared that one of them was armed, for Rupert received a severe wound from a sword or dagger. A doctor was sent for as soon as he had dragged himself to his lodgings: it was found that his life, indeed, was sculpture for a long while; and as soon as his wound was sufficiently healed, the doctor told him he had better return to his own country, in order that he might be of severe trials to his temper, and of disrecovery was in a change of air, a quiet, unruffled state of mind, and such kind attendance as he could not meet with among strangers with whom he had become no favourite.

Rupert was so much weakened in body, and depressed in spirit, that he gladly adopted the doctor's advice. On the knowledged to be the only happy time of evening before he was to set out, the body and head of his Achilles had become complete again. He looked at the beautiful model; the stick with which he had provoked the self-defence of his adversaries was in his hand; he struck some blows at the clay upon which he had bestowed so much labour, and presently it lay before him in fragments. Thus he relinquished his dreams of earthly greatness, and set out on his slow and painful

journey to Weissenburg.

It is plain, that the pride of his heart was not subdued, though his expectations were blasted. But God's time for spiritual workmanship upon him had arrived. The fatigue of his journey brought him to his native village in a state of great exhaustion. His father had recently died, his mother had moved into a very small house at the other end of the village, and lived in the most retired man- a title to exercise control over you; if, pupils, in renewed efforts to make the as bright as the sun : all the angels shinner, in order to make her small means above all, you feel that He to whom you school-room a happy place: one to which ing, likewise, in their glory, the body of suffice for her support. The remembrance of his wilful course in going has placed authority in her hands-can away from home, without the consent of father or mother, made him very desirous, now at least to prove a comfort to his remaining parent. Her first sight of him, languid and emaciated as he was, lated to advance your own progress, to seemed indeed rather to add to the weight promote your own happiness, and to of her affliction. But she received him cheer and sustain her in those labours, with no reproaches; a mother's tenderness towards a sickly child was awakened in her : she felt that she had something to live for, and that called her off from the painful contemplation of solitude in her widowhood. While she made herself busy to provide a corner for her son's bed and table, Rupert's moist eye surveyed all the well-known furniture of the house. Between the two windows, there was his father's oflice-desk: upon it the figure of Lavater in wax, the successful effort of Rupert's genius in the days of boyhood; on the shelf higher up, Lavater's religious writings which his father had procured, after the wax-figure had excited such lively interest in the neighbourhood, and out of which he used to read to the family on winter-evenings. A hundred recollections crowded upon Rupert's mind. He found the tools with which as a boy he used to work; his school-books and drawings, and the Family Bible. That book he had not opened for several years: he took it from the ing, when they should be fixed upon the desk now, and looked for a passage which he well recollected to have learned in his Text Book for Sunday Catechising: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. He found it in the 11th chapter of St. Matthew's gospel, and at the 28th verse. Then his eye went a little forwards and a little backwards. His heart bore witness to it, that the things which give rest were hidden from him, whilst he reckoned himself among the wise and prudent; he felt as if he wished to return and become as a babe, that they might he "reyealed" unto him. He longed to sit at

these tender emotions in him, and resolved to take up the Saviour's yoke and to bear his burden.

Now when his mother told him that she had prepared a chamber for him where respect for your teacher. If you poshe might restand be comfortable, he went in, took the Bible out of his trunk which absence, and fell upon his knees to pray which make for our peace. It was the first prayer he ever offered to God out of a heart sighing and longing for salvafatherly manner. As his eyes were streaming with penitential tears, his heart melted with submission and gratitude. The Saviour's unconquerable love in praying for those who crucified him, spoke invitingly even to him, though he felt himself the chief of sinners. The acceptance which the penitent thief met with on the cross, ashave learned to conduct himself with sured him that he need not despair. He saw Jesus, such a Saviour as he needed; faith brought him to the cross, and the fountain which has been opened for sin and uncleanness poured its stream over him. He felt justified and rose from his knees, a new creature.

His disposition now fell in with that of his mother: they endeavoured to be each other's comfort. By the time that he had unpacked his trunk, his father's desk was prepared for him to take possession of. He inquired after the bee-hives, and where he was to get wax, that he might resume such easy work as he might have strength to accomplish, contentedly applying what skill he had acquired, to nobler purposes than he had fornot in immediate danger, but that he merly set before himself. He told his must give up the thought of working at mother that he could make likenesses, and models of many serious and useful objects, without hurting himself, and so he could provide for their housekeeping together. When night set in, he offered to read out of far away from scenes which reminded him Lavater's works. The mother kept at her knitting, until he laid that book aside, and appointed hopes and blasted prospects. brought the Family Bible to the table. He told him, his only hope of complete Then she also rolled up her work, heard him read a portion of the word of revelation, and knelt with him in a short, but fervent act of devotion. This became their ordinary practice, in which they closed their days of cheerful industry by evenings full of peace and heavenly consolation. After a year thus spent, which Rupert often achis life, his wound began to trouble him; he had to take to his bed, and after a few days of exceedingly patient suffering, he entered into that rest fully which he commenced to seek on the day of his return, a bruised reed, to his native village. He died in peace, the workmanship of God's renewing and sancti-fying grace. May our last end be like his!

> THE DUTIES OF SCHOLARS. From an Address to Young Ladies. Act in the fear and in the love of God.

"Obey your parents in the Lord;" respect that authority which they have plac-

A little reflection will teach you how necessary this is, both to your happiness and welfare. If you truly respect your teacher; if you feel that seniority in years and superior attainments give her must be accountable for all your actions you refuse obedience to all her reasonable requests? Will it not beget not only obedience, but that cheerful compliance with her wishes, so well calcuanxieties, perplexities, and discouragements, that strew the path of a teacher with those sharp thorns that pierce her at every step of her laborious undertaking? I appeal to your own experience, when you feel the truest happiness! When you enter the school room resolved to do your duty; in accordance with this resolution striving to have every recitation perfect, to exercise that controul over yourselves that shall enable you to be honestly silent when silence is requiredwhen in your classes, giving that attention to explanations which will enable you to understand what is explained to you -and when a request is made, yielding that prompt obedience which it is your duty to yield? or coming to school without any anxiety to do what is right; careless whether you are prepared for recitation or not; seeking only to avoid detection in infringing the rules of the school; in your classes listless and inattentive; your minds vacant and wandersubject; your hands, perhaps, pulling your books to pieces, and even your teeth, it may be, assisting in the undignified and wasteful occupation; while every opportunity you can procure stealthily, occupied in distracting your neighbour's attention; and, to crown all, insulting language at any request, however reasonable, which happens not to be in accordance with your humour? You can be at no loss to answer when you feel

who is "meek and lowly in heart." He just in proportion, in general, as you conbegan to thank his heavenly Father for form more or less to what is your duty; the way in which he had been led to feel and certainly you will have no healtation in acknowledging which most tends to your improvement. Thus it seems to me that the performance of all your duties springs from this root: a just sense of sess it, you will endeavour to be correct in recitation; for her labours for you entitle her to this return. You will strive cd the river of death, and, as I trust, has to be obedient; for she has a right to your obedience. You will be attentive when obedience. You will be attentive when addressed, for if you truly respect her, you will not refuse to listen when she is endeavouring to instruct you. You will be silent during study hours, for you will be unwilling to distract her attention, amid pressing duties, by noise and confusion. You will be assiduous in your studies : for without assiduity, you can neither do her credit, nor give her satisfaction. You will preserve order and decorum, because the bottom of the mischief. They are not they are necessary to make things pass pleasantly and satisfactorily.

I think I hear you say, -It is all very true; this is certainly our duty; but it is not very easy to do it. I grant it. You no doubt experience much pleasure, very often, in doing these very things; sunshine, and breathe the pure air, and you know not how to bear the confinement of the school-room. The natural buoyancy of youth leads you to social enjoyments, and it is painful to submit to thing has ruffled your temper, or a slight indisposition has made you irritable, and you are not prepared to be thwarted in your wishes. I assure you, I feel all these difficulties in your path. I sympathize with you, and desire, as much as possible, consistently with my duty, to make your duties pleasant to you; and believe me, you will find them easy, just in proportion as you perform them cheer-

And do you think I have no difficulties? I am sure you do not; and it is all teachers-you would then know how support: you would then be able to understand how your respectful, cheerful obedience—how your assiduity and improvement, can pour the balin of consolation into a heart, whose wounds sometimes need oil and wine.

But I do not wish to dwell upon personal feelings. Let those who feel conscious that they have endeavoured to lighten my burthens, by performing their may those who feel conscious they have the dawning of which resurrection day, memory will love to revert in future Christ surpassing them all in spiendour give a strict account of our thoughts, works done in the body, receive from him who is appointed Judge of the quick and dead, Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour ... Elizabeth Winter.

ACROSS THE RIVER. " Part of the host has crossed the flood, And part are crossing now.'

About six years ago, I was travelling on the borders of the Hudson, and on the most beautiful portion of that noble stream, where its waters seem to rest against the highlands of Fishkill, and form the Newburgh Bay. was riding on the western shore, dotted with elegant country-seats, and so elevated as to command a fine view of the opposite county of Duchess. Passing a substantial mansion, I observed carriages standing around the entrance, and a hearse that plainly indicated the occasion of the gathering. It was some-thing more than curiosity, it was the dictate of a natural sympathy, that induced me to stop and mingle with the multitude.

It was easy to learn from the first whom I addressed, that a young man, the son of parents now advanced in life, was to be buried. The clergyman in attendance was just closing his remarks as I stopped at the door, and after a short but cloquent pause in the service-for silence is always eloquent in the house of mourning-the afflicted father rose, and overcoming the emotion with which he struggled, spoke a few words to the friends indulging yourselves in impertment or that surrounded him. It was unusual, to me insulting language at any request, how altogether singular, for a parent thus to obtrude his grief upon the car of the multitude, and the effect was therefore, on my mind, unfayourable; but a moment dispelled the feeling, as he spoke not of his sorrows; but of the happiest, nor can you be at all in the consolation, which a kind Providence had doubt, which contributes most to the mingled with the bitterness of grief. He had comfort of your teacher. And I think, a family of sons growing up around him, and, the feet of Jesus, and "learn", of Him lalso, you will admit that your pleasure is said he, "a few months ago one of them re-

moved to the other side of the river, and resides on the shore, in view of the spot where we are assembled. And now I find my thoughts are over there far more frequently than they were before. I had I friends there whom I loved, and I had an interest in the people, but I had no son there; but since that child has been e-resident beyond the river, my heart is there often, and loves to be there. So it has been with me, during the few days that have passed since this other son crossa father there; but I had no child. Now I have an interest in heaven, such as I never felt until one of my own children went there to live."- Western Episcopalian.

Novel-READING .- The mischief of novels is not in lectures, or creeds, or apothegms. Far from it. It is in the charm which the author throws around his characters. The sympathy we are made to feel for them is at rebuked; their vices are not the themes for animadversion, certainly not of sober animadversion; their sins, at the most, are accounted vourable opening to the dense population of the petty errors and genteel foibles-things to be laughed at rather than seriously reprobated. Now, who can fail to see that the legitimate Now, who can fail to see that the legitimate structed to unite with them, which will thus tendency of such company, so introduced, afford an easy communication when completed, and negatively so commended, is to make us from the River St. Francis to Montreal, a disbut at other times they seem burthensome. approve when we should condemn, to be tance of about 75 miles. You weary of the same unvarying round pleased when we ought to be displeased, and In every other section of occupation. A pleasant day invites to love or at least respect those whom we ships, the Company have for sale, EXCELLENT you to walk abroad and enjoy the bright ought to despise or abhor? Would a virtuous mother apprehend no danger to the morals of the occupation of Emigrants and others. her family from the company of a vicious and immoral domestic, after a friend, whose opinion they respected, has applauded her character; or, what is the same thing, so repre-sented it as to receive admiration? Would the restraints that must be imposed. A such a mother deem it sufficient, in these cirlesson is difficult, and you do not feel in cumstances, to read homilies on virtue and a mood to overcome difficulties. Some. pure morals to her children, while the domestic remained in the family? Would she not drive such a nuisance from the bosom of her family as she would a vile and detestable serpent? And yet there are those to whom is entrusted the care of the immortal mind, who will allow the elements of death to come into their families, fresh from the heart and the pen of the most finished libertine of the age, and see nothing to fear .- Mother's Magazine.

HOW TO BEGIN THE DAY.

As soon as ever thou awakest in the morning, keep the door of thy heart fast a source of unleigned pleasure to me to shut, that no earthly thought may enter, know, that some of you, at least, sym- before that God come in first; and let above, once a week, until forbid. pathize with me; that you endeavour to him, before all others, have the first place lighten my burthens; that you take plea- therein. So all evil thoughts, either will sure in pleasing me. Could you see all not dare to come in, or shall the easier be that I feel; could you know all that I kept out; and the heart will more savour have to encounter-the cares, the per- of piety and godliness all the day after. plexities, and the discouragements, that But if thy heart be not at the first awakbeset my path, in common with that of ing filled with some meditations of God and his Word, and dressed like the lamp necessary to me is your sympathy, your in the Tabernacle, every morning and evening, with the oil olive of God's Word, and perfumed with the sweet incense of prayer, Satan will attempt to fill it with worldly cares or fleshly desires, so that it will grow unfit for the service of God all the day after. Begin, therefore, every day's work with God's Word and prayer. Meditate how Almighty God can, in the resurrection, as easily raise up the body out of the grave, from the sleep of death, duty cheerfully and pleasantly, be assured as he hath this morning wakened thee in they have my gratitude and love; and thy bed, out of the sleep of nature. At erred in this respect, strive to prepare Christ shall come to be glorified in his for themselves the pleasures of an approving conscience, by obeying its dicthousands of his saints, being fashioned tates. And let us all unite, teacher and like unto his glorious body, shall shine years. When the Holy Scriptures are and glory. If the rising of one sun make years. When the read, let us remember it is the instructions of the Almighty Jehovah to which we are privileged to listen. When we bow ourselves in his presence, let us say, sands of bodies far brighter than the sun sands of bodies far brighter than the sun. The Subscriber having been appointed Agent to shall appear and accompany Christ as his to receive proposals and to effect Assurances on Lives, on more reasonable terms than ever offered to receive proposals and to effect Assurances on Lives, on more reasonable terms than ever offered cause thee to lose thy part and portion of words, and actions, and, according to the the eternal bliss and glory of that day which is properly termed the Resurrection of the just, but endeavour thou, with the eyes of faith, to foresce the glorious light of that day. - BAYLY.

> On Missions to the heathen .- If those lands had scented woods and mines of gold Christians would find courage to go there; no would all the perils of the world prevent them. They are dastardly and alarmed, because nothing is to be gained there but the souls of men. Shall love be less hardy and less generous than avarice ?- Francis Xavier.

THE TONGUE. There are but ten precepts of the law of God, and two of them, so far as concerns the outward organ and vent of the sins there forbidden, are bestowed on the tongue, (one in the first table, and the other in the second)—as though it were ready to fly out both against God and man, if not thus bridled .- Leighton.

PLEA FOR UNION. Warmest friends may fall out, e'en in print. Yet love one another most dearly Though there's something vexatious in it, That their thoughts do not blend more nearly

Two Christians may sadly differ, But 'tis zeal for the truth excites them ; And each waxes stiffer and stiffer, Till the common enemy frights them.

Yet let but some foe of all right Urge a quarrel where quarrel was none, To expel him they quickly unite, And Christians again are one.

And why not be one before? Why always at sixes and sevens? Why not practise on earth the lore

THE BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COM. L PANY would carnestly call the attention of Lower Canada generally, to the very favourable terms upon which excellent land in all sections of this beautiful part of the Province can now be obtained.

The Company offer for sale, without reserve, the whole of their LANDS, with undoubted titles, on a CREDIT of FOURTEEN YEARS, requiring only the interest annually for the first ten years, and WITHOUT ANY PAYMENT AT ENTRY, at prices varying from Ten Shillings

per Acre, according to situation.

The Company would particularly point out the advantage which is thus offered to the young and rising portion of the community, who can thus establish themselves in the neighbourhood of their relations and friends, instead of leaving all their old associations, to seek an uncertain livelihood in the distant regions of the West.

The Company are now establishing a new settlement at Metcalfe, in the Township of Roxton, under the local superintendence of Alexander Rea, Esquire, where lands can be had within fifty miles of Montreal, and within thirty miles of Steamboat navigation to that City, and to Quebec as well as to Lake Champlain and New York This settlement, with its adjacent lands amounting to about 100,000 acres, offers a peculiarly fa-French Seigniories from Sorel to the Province Line; it is accessible by good roads within seven miles of Metcalfe, and a road is now being con-

In every other section of the Eastern Town-LANDS, easily accessible, and convenient for

Applications may be addressed to A. T. GALT, Esq., the Commissioner of the Company at Sherbrooke, and to the following Agents:-Quebec.

R. A. Young, Esq., N. P. James Court. Esq., Smith Leith, Esq., Alexander Rea, Esq. Horace Lyman, Esq., David Wood, Esq.,
The Hon. P. H. Knoulton,
Thomas Tait, Esq.,
John Wadleigh, Esq., G. L. Marler, Esq., Joshua Foss, Esq., Thomas Gordon, Esq., P. Hubbard, Esq.,

Kingsey. Drummondville. Enton. Compton. Stanstead. The Company are also permitted to refer to the Hon, T. C. Aylwin, M.P.P., D. M. Armstrong, M.P.P., Quebec. Berthier. Dr. Bouthillier, M.P P St. Hyacinthe. And generally to the most influential gen-tlemen of Canada East.

Montreal

Port St. Francis.

Metcalfe, Roxton.

Granhy.

Shelford.

Melbourne.

Brome.

The English and French Papers in Montreal and Quebec, are requested to insert the

BIBLE DEPOSITORY. NEAT AND CHEAP. BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS.

Sherbrooke, August 26; 1844.

THE QUEBEC BIBLE SOCIETY has just I received from London, a New and SELECT ASSORTMENT OF BOOKS, in English and French. which, in consequence of recent changes, are now offered for sale at greatly reduced prices.

Besides the ordinary kinds for general distri-bution, Family, Reference, Diamond and Pocket Bibles and Testaments, in morocco and other neat bindings, gilt edged, will be found worth inspecting at G. STANLEY'S, the Depository, opposite the French Church. Quebec, 13th June, 1844.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LONDON HAT AND FUR

WAREHOUSE, 12, BUADE-STREET. W. S. HENDERSON & Co. PROPRIETORS.

FOR SALE,

PORTY BAGS COPFEE, A FEW TONS LIGNUMVITÆ. R. PENISTON.

Quebec. 1st April, 1844.

BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

India Wharf.

R. PENISTON, Agent for Quebec and the Canadas. April 4, 1841. India Wharf.

PRAYER BOOKS, &c. THE subscriber has just received a choice as-A sortment of English Prayer Books, neatly bound, and at very low prices.

ALSO, THE PSALMS AND HYMNS USED IN TRINITY CHAPEL, QUEBEC. G. STANLEY. 15, Buade Street.

PRINTING-WORK. OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. NEAVLY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER, On the most reasonable terms.

THE BEREAN Is published every THURSDAY Morning, BYG. STANKEY, Printer, Bookseller and Stationer, 15, BUADE-STREET.

TERMS: - Fifteen Shillings a-Year, or Twelve Shillings and Six Pence if paid in advance. AGENTS AT

Montreal: Messrs. R. W. S. MACKAY, and H. II. CUNNINGHAM. 115 Notre Dame-street Mr. BENIN. BURLAND, St. John's.

SAMUEL MUNKLESTON, Kingston, are so kind as to not for the Berean. Terms in Great Britain :- Ten Shillings Ster-

ling in advance. Subscriptions will be received by Mr. John Henry Jackson, Bookseller, Isling. ton Green, Islington, London. ADVERTISEMENTS, delivered in the evening before the day of publication, inserted according to order, at 2s od, for six lines and under, first insertion, and 71d 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 ench subsequent insertion. Advertising by the year, or for a considerable

time, as may he agreed upon