

Teachers' Department.

Sabbath School Scripture Lessons.

FEBRUARY 27th, 1859.

Read—LUKE iv. 1-15: The temptations of Christ.
GENESIS xii. 1-9: The call of Abraham.

Recite—LUKE iii. 1-6.

MARCH 6th, 1859.

Read—LUKE iv. 16-32: Christ in the Synagogue.
GENESIS xiii. 1-18: Parting of Abraham and Lot.

Recite—LUKE iv. 14-15.

MESSENGER ALMANAC.

From February 20th to March 5th, 1859.

Full Moon, February 17, 6. 27 Morning.
Last Quarter, " 24, 10. " "
New Moon, March 4, 2. 50 Afternoon.
First Quarter, " 12, 0. 25 "

Day	SUN.		MOON.		High Water at	
	Rises.	Sets.	Rises.	Sets.	Halifax.	Windsor.
20 SU.	6 43	4 17	10 5	8 8	10 8	2 29
21 M.	6 42	4 18	11 15	8 29	10 46	6 16
22 Tu.	6 40	4 20	morn.	8 53	11 22	4 4
23 W.	6 39	5 21	0 26	9 20	11 58	4 53
24 Th.	6 37	5 23	1 33	9 55	0 16	5 44
25 F.	6 36	5 24	2 36	10 34	0 56	6 35
26 Sa.	6 34	5 26	3 31	11 23	0 43	7 27
27 SU.	6 33	5 27	4 18	A. 20	2 58	8 19
28 M.	6 31	5 29	4 55	1 21	4 31	9 8
1 Tu.	6 30	5 30	5 26	2 36	6 2	9 55
2 W.	6 28	5 32	5 52	3 30	7 4	10 40
3 Th.	6 27	5 33	6 13	4 35	7 45	11 23
4 F.	6 25	5 35	6 32	5 38	8 22	aft. 4
5 Sa.	6 24	5 36	6 52	6 44	8 52	0 46

* For the time of HIGH WATER at Pictou, Pugwash, Wallace, and Yarmouth add 2 hours to the time at Halifax.

* For HIGH WATER at Annapolis, Digby, &c. and at St. John, N. B., add 3 hours to the time at Halifax.

* The time of HIGH WATER at Windsor is also the time at Parrsboro', Horton, Cornwallis, Truro, &c.

* For the LENGTH OF DAY double the time of the Sun's setting.

A Kentucky Planter selling his Daughter.

[From the Bucyrus (Ky) Journal.]

A moving incident came to our knowledge last week which we lay before our readers. We suppress names for reasons obvious to every one.

Near Kentville, Ky., lives a planter of wealth and standing. He was the possessor of a hundred negroes, and he was noted for his thrifty, money-making disposition. He had never been married, and was an incorrigible bachelor of fifty. His house was managed by a young lady of about twenty, his daughter by a quadroon, whose complexion was lighter than his, and in whom the negro blood was scarcely visible. The mother died ten years ago, leaving her daughter with its father's solemn promise that she should be educated, and should live as a free woman rather than as a slave, and that she should pass as his daughter, as she was. The planter gave his promise, because he had been really attached to the dying woman, and to his beautiful child. And so she grew up radiantly beautiful—receiving a reasonable education, all that her father could give her, and in time took the management of his household. She never knew that there was any negro blood in her veins, and never dreamed that she was a slave.

Last Fall a series of misfortunes overtook the planter. His house burned down, and in it the notes, books and papers that composed a large portion of his fortune. His crops failed to a great degree, and some heavy speculations in which he was engaged resulted disastrously. Added to this, he had lost heavily at play, the besetting sin of Southern gentlemen, and had completely exhausted all his ready means, and found himself in the terrible situation of having more money to pay than he could possibly raise in a given time.

He applied to his attorney for counsel in his extremity. The attorney, after examining the situation of his affairs, advised him to sell off a portion of his negroes. The planter objected strenuously, first to the sale of negroes, and secondly that his force was barely sufficient to work his plantation. But after full deliberation, he found this to be the only alternative, and sorrowfully consented. A list was made out, and every head that could possibly be spared was put down. After all was done, and the most favorable prices received for them, the aggregate fell \$5,000 short of the sum.

The attorney remarked quietly that he had not put down all that could be spared.

"I have put down all that I can dispense with," replied the planter.

"I do not see Mary the housekeeper's name in the list," replied the lawyer. "She, if offered to the right person, would make up the deficiency. I would give that for her myself."

At any other time the planter would have

taken the suggestion as an insult, but necessity is a hard master, and he grasped at the idea, and before an hour the transaction was closed. It troubled him not a little to disclose the matter to her, but the fear of bankruptcy and ruin drove him to it. The poor girl's horror and distress may be imagined. She had known nothing but happiness, and now was to be plunged into the deepest and most hopeless misery. She had been sold, and was then the property, soul and body, of one who purchased her merely for the gratification of his beastly lusts. The idea was too horrible, and she swooned, remaining almost delirious for several days.

There was another upon whom the intelligence came with crushing weight. A junior partner in a produce house in Louisville had frequently visited the planter's house on business, and struck with the beauty and intelligence of the supposed daughter, had become enamored, and after prosecuting his suit a proper time had declared his passion, and, unknown to the father, the two had betrothed themselves. As soon as possible, after her father had told her her fate, she despatched a messenger to him, stating the facts, and imploring him to save her from the doom that awaited her. Though thunderstruck at the intelligence that his affianced bride was a slave, and had just been sold to a fate worse than death, like a true man he determined to rescue her. That night he saw her, and a plan was formed for flight.

The day she was transferred to the possession of her purchaser they fled, and in due time arrived in Cincinnati, where they were married. Our hero obtained an interview with one of the agents of the Underground Railroad located in that city, who immediately telegraphed instructions to the different agents along the line to keep strict watch, and if woman-catchers were on the watch, at any point, telegraph back, and give the fugitives timely notice, that they might leave the train. Accordingly they started, purchasing tickets for Crestline.

In the meantime the lawyer, as soon as he discovered his loss, had commenced active measures to recover it. He had no difficulty in tracing them to Cincinnati, and none whatever in ascertaining that their destination was Crestline. But having arrived several hours after their departure, he was obliged to content himself with telegraphing to Crestline to the proper officers to arrest them at that place. But unfortunately for his prospects, the intended arrest got wind, and when the train reached Galion, two citizens of that place stepped into the car, and a conversation of a few moments ensued, in the lowest kind of whispers, at the close of which the four left the car. A carriage was in waiting, and in two hours the fair fugitive and her husband were domiciled in the house of one of our whole-souled farmers, near Bucyrus, who has long taken pleasure in helping fugitives on their way to the Canadian Canaan.

When the train on which they embarked reached Crestline, the officials were unutterably chagrined at not finding the fugitive, and more so when they learned that she had been within four miles of them.

After a lapse of two weeks they ventured a move, and went to Detroit by the way of Sandusky City, and without accident reached the Canadian shore. They are now residing in Toronto.

Baptism before Regeneration.

The *Western Christian Advocate* is making a little progress backward, in the track opened by Infant baptism. Anxious to defend the propriety of the latter ordinance to infants who are not believers, it asserts that baptism may be given to adults before regeneration. If they are truly penitent, and desirous of leading a godly life, they may be baptized, even previous to being born again. Our contemporary must have strange notions of the nature of the new birth, if he thinks any one can be truly penitent and long for a godly life, prior to a change of heart. If this were possible, one might not only be baptized, but be admitted to heaven without regeneration.—W. & R.

The likenesses of over 300 rogues now adorn the "Rogues' Gallery," at the headquarters of the New-York Police. Numerous visitors daily crowd the exhibition room, and look on the pictures with as absorbing an interest as they view the paintings in any Broadway collection.

Bishop Janes, in a recent address to candidates for the ministry, said—"My young brethren, there are three things I hope you may never do; one is, to use tobacco; another, to make apologies; the third, to speak of your sacrifices in the ministry."

A gentleman while in St. Louis, familiarly telegraphed to his wife in New-York: "What have you got for breakfast, and how is the baby?" She telegraphed back: "Buckwheat cakes, and the measles."

Faith.

In the public school in Coates-street above Twelfth, in Philadelphia, one day, while the school was in session, a transom window fell out with a crash. By some means the cry of "fire" was raised, and a terrible panic ensued. The scholars rushed into the street shrieking in wild dismay. The alarm extended to the teachers also, one of whom, a young lady, actually jumped from the window. Among the hundreds of children, with whom the building was crowded, was one girl among the best in the school, who, through all the frightful scene, maintained entire composure. The color indeed forsook her cheek. Her lip quivered. The tears stood in her eyes. But she moved not.

After order had been restored, and her companions had been brought back to their places, the question was asked her how she came to sit still, without apparent alarm, when everybody else was in such a fright. "My father," said she, "is a fireman, and knows what to do in such a case, and he told me, if there was an alarm of fire in the school, I must just sit still!" What a beautiful illustration of faith! "My father told me so, and he knows!" That is the gist of the whole matter—implicit, unflinching trust in our Heavenly Father.

The Duties of the Judge and the Lawyer.

In legal proceedings the duties of the Judge and of the Attorney are opposed to each other in every point. The Judge labors to discover and exhibit the truth; the Lawyer to conceal and disguise it. The Judge seeks the true mean between extremes; the Lawyer urges the extremes. The Judge must be rigid and inflexible; the Lawyer subtle, pliant, accommodating, adopting the views of his client, and espousing his interests. The Judge should be constant, uniform, walking always in the same path; the Lawyer will assume all shapes. The Judge must be cool, collected, passionless; but the Lawyer labors to excite passion and prejudice, and put on the air of ardor and emotion, even in a cause about which he is perfectly indifferent.—The Judge should hold an even balance, and put in either scale according to evidence; the Lawyer piles all the might into his own scale, right or wrong. The Judge is armed with the sword of the law; the Lawyer seeks to disarm him.—*Huel on Law.*

Jerusalem Visiting Cards.

Mr. Caleb Lyon, just returned from the Holy Land, gives his experience in sending a card to the Pacha:—"The officer of the Pacha informed them that his master couldn't see them because their titles were not long enough, for they had sent in their simple names. The Pacha's titles, written, made a string a fabulous number of inches in length. So Mr. Lyon gave the officer the name of his friend, that of his native State, then added the United States, and the name of every State in the Union, and then commenced with the names of the towns and villages until he had made a title sixteen inches in length, and that was sent to the Pacha; but the dignitary, when he received this, was in another quandary. He feared that he was not great enough himself to receive so distinguished a visitor. At length money effected an interview." But fancy a gentleman's card upon which the length of words was sixteen inches!

Health Promoted by Family Music.

Music, like paintings and statuary, refines, and elevates, and purifies. Song is the language of gladness, and it is the utterance of devotion.—But coming lower down, it is physically beneficial—it rouses the circulation, wakes up bodily energies, and diffuses life and animation around. Does a lazy man ever sing? Does a milk-and-water character ever strike a stirring note? Never. Song is the outlet of mental and physical activity, and increases both by its exercise. No child has completed a religious education who has not been taught to sing the songs of Zion. No part of our religious worship is sweeter than this. In David's day it was a practice and a study.

A KINGLY STUDENT.—Frederick the Great had five libraries, all exactly alike, and containing the same books ranged in the same order; one at Potsdam, a second at Sans Souci, a third at Berlin, a fourth at Charlottenburg, and a fifth at Breslau. On removing to either of these places, he had only to make a note of the page at which he left off, to pursue it without interruption on his arrival. Accordingly, he always bought five copies of the books he chose to read.

Agriculture, &c.

Roots cannot grow without leaves.

It is a well-known and well-settled principle in vegetable physiology, that no part of a plant can grow without the assistance derived from the leaf, which decomposes and re-arranges the crude materials of the food of plants, and thus forms new wood.

For this reason, a very simple and easy way to kill a patch of Canada thistles, or any other weed whose roots spread wide and extend deeply into the soil, is by keeping the tops cut off or the leaves smothered, so that no food can be furnished to the roots below. A few months of starvation in summer will destroy the plants.

For the same reason, clover or any other plants, will extend the growth of their roots more rapidly and freely if a larger top is permitted above ground than if closely pastured.

The following statement, not wholly new, from a source that we cannot at this moment give, is a further corroboration. The "curious circumstance" mentioned, exists the same with any other plant, as with clover:

"AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT.—A curious circumstance connected with the growth of clover is, that by cutting the clover twice and removing all the hay, a much better wheat crop is obtained than by feeding it off by sheep even if some artificial food is used. This is owing to the fact that the growth of the roots of clover in the land is in exact proportion to the growth of the leaves in the air. Each leaflet that shoots upward sends a radicle or root downward. If the leaflet be bitten off or destroyed, its radicle ceases to grow. It therefore follows that grazing clover by sheep materially diminishes the amount of vegetable matter accumulated in the soil by the roots, and consequently the produce of the succeeding crop."

The above is sustained by the following:

"A friend of mine in Northamptonshire had a field of clover; it was divided into two portions; both were cut at midsummer, and one part was then fed off with sheep, and the other left to grow till September, when it was again cut, and the hay removed. Equal portions of the several pieces were then compared. Where the clover had been cut once and fed off, he got 35 cwt. of clover roots per acre. Where he cut twice, he got 75 cwt.; there being a difference of two tons of vegetable matter per acre."—*Country Gentleman.*

Mutton.

A sheep to be in high order for the palate of an epicure, should not be killed earlier than when five years old, at which age the mutton will be rich and succulent, of a dark color, and full of the richest gravy; whereas if only two years old, it is flabby, pale and flavorless."

In this country, mutton rarely attains the age of four years, and hence, probably, the reason why the article known by that name is generally so poor compared with the English article. Wethers of good size, and of a breed disposed to take on fat readily, are often marketed at two or three years old; but it would be for the breeder's interest to keep them at least till they were five years old, as he would then be able to offer a very superior article, and to secure a price accordingly. There is no meat superior to good mutton; it is wholesome, and possesses a flavor equal, if not superior, to the best beef.

Value of Hay-Caps.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—One of the principal uses of our agricultural papers is to promote an exchange of views and experiments among farmers. Being now fully convinced that my experiments have been fairly made and supported by the testimony of many who have tried them, I must adhere to my hay-cap. In July, 1855, I had ten tons of hay cut on four acres, by mowing machines. It was put up, and the second day covered with 200 covers. I weighed several of the cocks, and they averaged 100 pounds. It rained nearly two days, and the quantity of water was two inches and four-tenths. On the third day, at 10 o'clock, I began to draw it in, only the bottom being a little wet. This saved me one day opening and spreading, and, in my opinion, saved one-third of the value of the hay. My hay-caps to cover a ton cost \$6, and the hay sold for \$12 a ton, and this saving was for three days' use of the hay-caps. How much hay is injured by being wet is a matter I cannot speak of with entire certainty, but I had rather keep even the dew off of mine.—WM. H. DENNING, in *Country Gentleman.*

GRANDMA'S BATTER PUDDING.—One quart of milk; 9 eggs, (if you have got 'em;) 9 tablespoonfuls of flour, and a little salt. Steam 1 1/2 hours—if steamed just enough, the pudding will retain its form, and it cannot be excelled for delicacy.