

Agriculture, &c.

Bone Manure for Turnips.

We have before had occasion to speak of the use of preparations of bone for this crop. "A Norfolk Farmer" in the Country Gentleman tells us how this matter is regarded in England. If "half inch bones" were useful there, we should expect some effect from bone dust. Superphosphate, which is prepared from bone, is doubtless the best form for use, if we can only know it to be pure.

The writer by the word "muck" means farm-yard manure:

Artificial manures are now largely employed in raising this crop, either in conjunction with farm-yard manure, or alone. Half-inch bones or rape-cake, drilled, were the only manures at the farmer's disposal twenty five years back. Now these have been entirely driven out of the market by guano and superphosphate. The latter is the manure now most in favor. Sowing broadcast after the land is ridged, is the most common plan of applying it. Six hundred weight per acre (at 6s. 6d. per cwt.) produced a better crop of Swedes, on the writer's own farm, last season, than ten loads of muck and two hundred weight of the same manure. The experiment was tried on a field of twenty acres, the first six acres sown with the mixed manures, the remaining fourteen acres with superphosphate only. The whole field was sown within four days. The part last sown came soonest to the hoe, and kept the lead all through. The six acres suffered from the ravages of the fly. Muck would appear to possess some attraction for these pernicious little insects. As I have already stated, the practice becomes year by year more general of growing turnips by means of artificial, keeping the muck for wheat.

REMEDY FOR WORMS IN HORSES.—A lady writes to the Independent:—"Put a handful of sifted wood-ashes in a quart bottle, and fill the bottle with cider vinegar. It will foam like a glass of soda; and it should be given to the horse that has worms the moment it foams. Two bottles will cure the worst attack of worms. If much is wasted in giving it to the animal, prepare the third bottle. The first bottle will generally bring the horse upon his feet; but no time should be wasted in giving the second bottle, for if the worms have time to eat through the intestines nothing can save the horse. For forty years I have never known an instance of failure where this remedy was applied at once. I have myself saved the lives of several valuable horses that have dropped down in the harness, with only a common coachman to assist me."

TUMOUR ON A HORSE'S KNEE.—Apply a cooling lotion, acetate of lead one ounce, dissolved in one pint of water; apply about a wine glass full of the lotion three times a day; and in a week or ten days blister the part with any mild blistering ointment.

THE RAINING TREE.—The island of Fierro is one of the largest in the Canary Group, and it has received its name on account of its iron-bound soil, through which no river or stream flows. It has also but very few wells, and these not very good. But the great Preserver and Sustainer of all remedies this inconvenience in a way so extraordinary that man will be forced to acknowledge that he gives in this an undeniable demonstration of his wonderful goodness. In the midst of the island there grows a tree, the leaves of which are long and narrow, and continue in constant verdure winter and summer, and the branches are covered with a cloud which is never dispelled, but resolving itself into a moisture, causes to fall from its leaves a very clear water, in such abundance that cisterns placed at its foot to receive it are never empty.

ROUGH ON RATS.—It has been discovered that rats can be got rid of by covering the floor near the rat-hole with a thin layer of moist caustic potash. When the rats walk on this it makes their feet sore. These they lick with their tongues, which makes their mouths sore, and the result is that they not only shun this locality, but appear to tell all the neighboring rats about it, and eventually the house is entirely abandoned by them, notwithstanding that the neighborhood may be teeming with the vermin.

CURE FOR COUGH OR COLD.—As soon as there is the slightest uneasiness of the Chest, with difficulty of breathing, or indications of Cough, take during the day a few "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Containing demulcent ingredients, they allay Pulmonary Irritation. Have them in readiness upon the first appearance of a Cold or Cough.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for all diseases with which children are afflicted, such as teething, griping in the bowels, wind colic, &c., has been used with perfect and never-failing success in thousands of cases. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation and allays all pain. Mothers, do not fail to procure it.

It is composed of several of the most penetrating and healing specifics known to the materia medica. The inventor of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was in the constant and successful practice of medicine for more than twenty years.

The most delicate female, and children of the tenderest age, can take Parsons' Purgative Pills with perfect safety, and the most salutary results will follow.

GOLDEN WORDS FOR DAILY USE.

Selected from C. H. Spurgeon's "Morning by Morning."

MAY 19. Sunday. Have mercy upon me, O God, Psa. li. 1.

The best of men are conscious above all others that they are but men at the best. We have need that the Lord should have mercy upon our holiest things.

20. Monday. I shall now perish one day by the hand of Saul, 1 Sam. xxvii. 1.

This is mistrust without a cause; have we ever had the shadow of a reason to doubt our Father's goodness? Truly his loving-kindness have been marvellous; not once has He failed to justify our trust.

21. Tuesday. I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands, Isa. xlix. 16.

Here indeed is a theme for marvelling. Heaven and earth may well be astonished that rebels should obtain so great a nearness to the heart of infinite love.

22. Wednesday. So walk ye in him, Col. ii. 6.

Walking implies continuance; there must be a perpetual abiding in Christ. O Holy Spirit, enable us to obey this heavenly precept.

23. Thursday. We dwell in him, 1 John iv. 13.

Believer in Jesus, thrice happy art thou to have such a dwelling place. When this world shall have melted like a dream, your house shall stand more imperishable than marble.

24. Friday. If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit, Gal. v. 25.

There are those who cultivate faith and forget holiness. Such may be very high in orthodoxy, but they shall be very deep in condemnation, for they hold the truth in unrighteousness.

25. Saturday. The Lord looketh from heaven: He beholdeth all the sons of men, Psa. xxxiii. 13.

Though leagues of distance lie between the finite creature and the infinite Creator, yet there are links uniting both. Thy sighs and tears are able to move the heart of Jehovah, thy whisper can incline his ear unto thee.

Missionary Intelligence.

Henthada Mission.

LETTER FROM MR. THOMAS.

Travelling and Preaching.—Henthada, Dec. 18, 1866.—At Krukato, seven miles from this city, nearly a hundred have, from the first, been baptized, though now nearly half of them have removed to other places, or gone to try the realities of eternity. This time I only baptized one convert there. I found a want of vigor and union in this church, which rendered a visit there very important. I am happy to say that the teacher in Krukato, Bau Yu-pau, can now get on without the aid so long sent to him by the ladies in Gloversville, N. Y. I have already, even without their knowledge, given a part of their contribution for this year to another man in a "region beyond."

To Kyai pee, from Krukato, the distance is almost ten miles. But we saw Karens along our way, and preached to them Jesus. They seemed more inclined to listen than I have found them in years past. O that God would "draw them," and then they will come to Christ!

The church in Kyai pee do not all live in one village. Though a distance of five miles separates them, they love each other; they are a live church. They all willingly left their harvesting and crowded into the house of their teacher,—their chapel for the present,—to engage in the worship of God, and to participate in his ordinances. Seven very interesting converts were baptized, the Lord's Supper celebrated, and heathen visited in this place. I left, feeling that in two days' time I could do nothing more for that place.

Another Nucleus.—We took an early start on Monday, and spent the forenoon in the Opo plain, where we had much talk with some who were anxious to be called our disciples. But we failed to see any indication of the Spirit's work in their hearts. In the afternoon we left that large plain, and pushing our way through elephant grass and crossing muddy streams, we arrived, near night, in a place not far from the Irrawadi river, Thai-kai-ken. The place reminded me of Tavory, where, after struggling half a day up streams and mountains, you come not to a city, nor to a village, but to one, two, or at most three, delapidated houses. Here we found a region of scattered houses among indifferently cultivated gardens of oil-seed and cotton, sugar-cane and tobacco. But the work of God's Spirit is most evident. One from here was baptized in Henthada last year, and now, from a larger number of candidates, five were baptized. These, with the preacher and his wife, eight in all, form the first church also in this wild place. It has seldom been my privilege to preach in a place where preaching seemed so much like preaching as in this place. Here were the new converts, inquirers, and a larger number of heathen came, sat down with us, and listened, as if these things were really so. O now if God would grant his power!

The preacher here, Yab-way, is the man who now receives a part of the money sent by our good friends in Gloversville, N. Y. Let them pray for him.

Hearts opened by the Spirit.—The journey out of the woods seemed indeed a little shorter than when going in; but it is a long, wearisome road. On reaching the edge of the woods, a rice plain was the first thing to cheer us. I was too weary to proceed, and so called at a Karen house, when I hardly felt able to overcome their wildness enough to do them any good. But I

found there was no wildness; the mother of the house told me that her friends had just become disciples, and that she wanted to be one; that the teacher, Yab-way, had been to her house, and she hoped to see him again. She spread me a mat, on which I lay while I talked of Jesus to her and others. I believe God's Spirit has touched their hearts. Hence for a time I forgot my weariness; but on passing a large Karen village, whose inhabitants have no ears for the gospel, I refused to stop to be looked at, as some asked me to do.

Yung-gong. Here our Association is to be this year. It is among the Yoma hills. Here we were received with great cordiality. But I had preached so much during the past two days, that I could not address the people; one of the preachers who went to help me preached. Here we made our homes or head-quarters for two days. One day I spent at Too-mah, where there is a church of twenty members. Here, for a rarity, we have an excess of preachers. One understands James iii. 1 in such a place. Two men want to be at the head of the church, while neither is fit for the place. Here one man of good education, whom all would respect, would be a great blessing. May God send him. Preached on love. Tried my best to unite the members. Of course none were baptized in Too-mah. But we had the communion.

Again we returned to Kyung-gong. I went near evening to visit the young converts, most of whom were from Opo. To my surprise I found five houses whose inhabitants profess to be Christians. Yes, I must say I was more than surprised, I was excited, too much to sleep well during the night.

Cheering Baptism.—In the morning it was decided that we all go to the houses of the unbaptized disciples; I do not say, young converts, for most of them had been Christians for three years. We went to them "because there was much water there," they living upon the bank of a large lake. There we found a place fitted up to meet in. The place was a cattle-shed, not perhaps very unlike that in which the Son of God was born. But I dare say our shed was better fitted than that one for Joseph and Mary; for rice straw and mats were spread down for the people. A rice mortar, with a board upon the top, was my pulpit. If one could not preach there, he would fail to preach anywhere. There were twenty converts, a larger number of Christians, several preachers, and one aged Karen woman, who, as I began to speak from Mark xvi. 16, arose to go, when I stopped and said, "O aunt, do stop and hear, just this once." She did so, sat down, and really listened until we began to examine the candidates for baptism. Other heathen Karens were looking through the open mats of the houses, hearing about whom we must believe and how we are to acknowledge Him in order to be saved. Thirteen were selected for the ordinance of baptism. The preachers had talked the matter over with them, and written down carefully the names of those worthy to be baptized. So the work of getting from them their experience was less than usual. The translation of the old hymn, "Salem's bright king, Jesus by name," was sung by joyful tongues.

Presbyterian Mission in the South Seas.

As many of our readers are well acquainted with Dr. Geddie, and deeply interested in his apostolic labors, we copy a portion of a letter from him, in the May Home and Foreign Record:

LETTER FROM DR. GEDDIE.

Aneiteum, New Hebrides, Nov. 26th, 1866

REV. AND DEAR SIR,—You have no doubt heard before this time of our safe arrival at this island. We landed here on the 8th of September, after a pleasant voyage in the John Williams, of two weeks, from Sydney. It was cheering to Mrs. Geddie and myself to look once more on the lofty mountain, the fertile valley, and the every-green verdure of this lovely isle. We have seen nothing to compare with it during our long absence.

Reception at Aneiteum.—The ship which had been daily expected was recognized in the distance, and as we approached the land, clusters of natives could be seen gathering on the shore. As soon as we entered the harbor a boat came off to receive us, and we accompanied our friends ashore. A large number of natives were assembled to give us a cordial welcome to the spot where we had spent so many eventful and happy years. They would not allow us to leave the boat, but gathered around it, raised it on their shoulders, and carried us in this way to the gate in front of our house. As soon as we were released from our novel conveyance, men, women and children came and shook hands with us. They seemed glad to see us once more, and this feeling was reciprocated on our part. Many tears were shed by the natives, and we found it difficult to suppress our feelings also. Our return to this people presented a strange and happy contrast to our first landing among them, when they were naked, painted, and armed savages. O, what a change has the gospel wrought among them.

Sickness among the Natives.—The first intelligence that we received on our arrival, was of the most painful kind. A most fatal disease had been raging for some months, and many had fallen victims to it. It was new to the natives, and they had no remembrance of any similar sickness. Many of the symptoms were like those of diphtheria, which has been so fatal in other countries. In some cases persons who were seized and with it died within a few hours,

others lingered for days. The number who died was probably not less than three hundred. The sickness has now disappeared, and the island has seldom been more healthy than at present. These visitations of providence appear very mysterious to the natives as well as to ourselves. We may rest assured that God has wise ends in view in his dealings with us. When we cannot comprehend, let us stand still and adore. The generation which we found when we landed in the island have nearly passed away, and we now labor among their children. The population of this island has come down from 4,000 to 2,000 within the last twenty years. The chief cause of depopulation have been measles and diphtheria of late years. If these islanders could be preserved from foreign diseases, which are always fatal to them, we might then hope for the best. It is encouraging to know that on most of the islands where the gospel has been fairly established the population has begun to increase. Godliness, we are assured, has the promise of this life, as well as of that which is to come. One of the most hopeful symptoms at the present time is the large number of children on the island. They are far more numerous than at any former period during our residence here. A healthy generation is rising up to take the place of their fathers before them.

Location of Missionaries.—A general meeting of the mission was held on Aneiteum soon after our return to the islands. The most important business before us was the location of the newly arrived missionaries. Our missionary force was distributed as follows: Mr. Copeland was appointed to Futuna, Mr. Paton to Niua, Mr. McNair to Erromanga, and Messrs. Coah and Neilson to Fate. All these appointments were made in accordance with the wishes of the parties themselves who chose their own fields of labour. Mr. McCullagh was unfortunately absent from our meeting, having gone to Sydney in the Dayspring on account of Mrs. McCullagh's health. They both expressed a wish before leaving to be appointed to Futuna or Niua, which are exempt from fever and ague; but Messrs. Copeland and Paton having been longer in the mission had a prior choice. Mr. and Mrs. McCullagh have recently returned, and are much disappointed to find the islands, to which their choice was limited, occupied by others. Their only alternative was to commence a mission on some of the islands where fever and ague prevail, or to leave the mission, and they have chosen the latter course. I must candidly say that I believe Mrs. McCullagh is not in a state of health to undertake the arduous duties of a new mission, and a person of her active habits would probably soon sink under them. The mission will no doubt approve of the step which they are about to take, though a very serious one. I trust that you will lose no time in sending others to take Mr. and Mrs. McCullagh's places in the mission. The harvest is truly great, but the labourers few.

Missionary work on Aneiteum.—I have little to report about the missionary work on this island. The late sickness led to the suspension of several of the schools, and little work was done for some months. I have recently visited the whole of my district, and endeavoured to instruct, encourage and comfort the natives under their trials. The book of Psalms which I brought with me is now in general circulation, and is a favourite book with the natives. The communion has been dispensed once since my return, and twenty-seven persons took their seats at the Lord's table for the first time. There are at present about twenty candidates for church membership, and the number increases. The novelty of christianity has now passed away on this island, and I trust that many persons seek religious privileges from a proper sense of their value.

Massacre on Fate.—We have just heard that the natives of Fate have captured a small vessel and murdered the crew consisting of four white men. It is little more than sixteen months since the memorable visit of H. M. S. Curacoa to these islands, during that short time no less than five Europeans have been killed on the New Hebrides group, whereas that number was not killed during the seven or eight years preceding her arrival there. The beneficial results expected from her summary dealings with the Tannese are not likely to appear. If ever these islanders are subdued, it must be by the gospel which brings peace on earth and good will towards men. After what we have already seen of its omnipotence in changing the hearts of savage men we may hope well for the future.

Prospect for Tanna.—I have had a visit from a most interesting stranger. His name is Nauka, the principal chief of Port Resolution, island of Tanna. He came here most unexpectedly in a vessel which was taking him from Futuna to Tanna. It is with this man to say whether or not the island of Tanna shall receive the gospel, and therefore I had a great desire to see him. He was one of the chiefs whose district was devastated when the Curacoa visited Tanna. It was supposed that he was one of Mr. Paton's enemies, but the latter has found out recently that he went after night, at some risk, during the prevalence of civil war, and nailed up his house to save its contents, in the meantime he has been punished for destroying the property which he made every effort to save. Since this unhappy affair he has assumed a hostile attitude. He could never be induced to go on board of the Dayspring, and has always treated missionaries with a gloomy reserve. He came to see me on his arrival here, for we were friends in former years. He began to tell me about the man-of-war's doings in his land, but I declined expressing an opinion about events which took place in my absence. I reminded him however that I had on a former occasion stood between the Tannese