

noiselessly to the top of her chimney—a feat of no great difficulty—and tumbled my two loaves down.

When I reached the window again, in order to see what effect this mode of supply would have upon Granny Bender, I found the good old creature on her knees, piously thanking God for having answered her prayer.

‘That’s cool,’ said I to Tom, ‘now isn’t it!’

‘I rather think it is,’ replied Tom.

And is the old woman really such a fool as to think that the Lord answered her prayer, and sent her well baked loaves of bread down the chimney?

‘No doubt of it.’

‘It won’t do to let her labour under this mistake, no, never in the world,’ said I.

‘Hallo, Granny!’ and I threw open the window, and pushed my laughing face into the room.

She had risen from her knees, and was about putting a piece of bread into her mouth.

‘Now, Granny Bender said I, ‘it isn’t possible that you believed that bread came from heaven! Why, you old sinner, you, I threw it down the chimney.’

By this time the old woman’s countenance was turned fully towards me, and by the dim light of the feeble fire, I could see that there were tears of thankfulness upon her faded and withered face. The expression of that face did not in the least change, though there was a deep rebuke in the tones of her voice, as well as in the words she uttered, as she said—

‘The Lord sent it, if the devil brought it!’

You may be sure that I vanished instantaneously, while Tom clapped his hands, and shouted,

‘Good! good! Too good! oh dear! but the old lady was too much for you that time! with sundry other expressions of like tenor.

I tried to laugh with him as he went home, and did laugh, perhaps, as loud as he did, but somehow or other, the laugh didn’t appear to do me any good.

After that I let Geanny Bender alone.

[Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

### “Mothers Can do Great Things.”

In England, some years ago a young man presented himself before a body of clergymen to be examined that he might be licensed to preach the Gospel. His advantages for study had not been very great, and he had many fears that he could not sustain himself, and answer the numerous questions which he knew would be proposed. With a trembling heart he stood up before his fathers and brethren, and one of them asked him with whom he studied divinity.

The young man was somewhat confused at this question, for he knew very well that he had not enjoyed the instruction of a distinguished divine, and he replied with hesitation, “My mother taught me the Scriptures.”

“Ah,” said the minister who had asked the question, “mothers can do great things!”

The examination then proceeded, and the result was delightful proof that mothers may be good teachers of theology; that the truths implanted by their early instructions, watered by their prayers, will bear precious fruit after many days.

This candidate for the ministry was found to be mighty in the Scripture, and most gladly was he commissioned to go forth and preach the word to fellow men.

### Just as you are.

Anxious sinner! if you would save your soul, hasten to Christ, just as you are.

Just as you are; for he came to save you just as you are. Had there been no sinners, he had never made atonement; he had never invited men unto himself; he had never authorised the offer of mercy. If you come in any other character than that of a guilty, ruined sinner, you mistake the grand characteristic of the Christian religion, and will assuredly never experience its blessedness.

Just as you are; for you will never be better prepared. You have spent a whole lifetime, long or short, in trying to make yourself good, but God loathes you more and more, as you go about to establish your own righteousness. All you can do has no merit, and will never propitiate the favour of him from whom alone must come your blessing.

Just as you are; for he waits to be gracious to you. He has invited you as a sinner; why should you wish to present yourself in any other character? Can you doubt that such graciousness

will secure your assistance as soon as you come unto him?

Just as you are; for his grace is infinite, and cannot fail to cover the whole extent and enormity of your guilt. Did he not know the whole case of ruined sinner, when he undertook the work of redemption? Has he not all fulness in himself, and can there be a case so desperate that he cannot rescue and save?

Just as you are; for it is only as a sinner saved, that you will have any disposition or capacity to rejoice or to join in the blessed anthems of the redeemed. Oh! what is the theme of their present and their eternal praises, but the grace that has made them clean in the blood of the Lamb?

Just as you are; for he may not wait longer if you delay. Oh! hell is peopled with those who have refused until the compassionate Saviour has turned from them, and wept over their infatuation that decided their ruin.

Just as you are; for you have nothing else to give.

Penances are of no account with him; all your righteousness is as filthy rags; even your confessions and lamentations, and self reproaches render you no more acceptable in his sight. It is only your polluted soul that he wants, and only that you have to give. O, then, wait no longer, but make the resolve to go to Jesus just as you are. Give yourself up to him to be saved just as he sees fit to save, and say—

“Here, Lord, I give myself away—  
‘Tis all that I can do.”—*Rel. Recorder.*

### Electrotyping.

The precipitation of metals by Galvanism, or electrotyping was the subject for conversation at a late meeting of one of the Scientific Societies of New Jersey. The process as described in the Newark Advertiser, is as follows:—

The original and very simple method of effecting the precipitation, is to have a vessel with two apartments, the division being made by a piece of leather, or any porous substance. Into one apartment pour a weak solution of sulphuric acid and water, and in the other a saturated solution of sulphate of copper (blue vitrol.)—Then place zinc, fastened to a piece of copper wire, in the acid; and upon the other end of the wire fasten a coin, or any article to be copied or coated, and bend it over so as to rest in the solution in the other apartment.

The metal will be gradually precipitated upon the coin, and in a short time will form a thick copper scale, having a perfect copy of the face of the coin.—If any part of the coin is varnished or covered with wax, the metal will not touch that part. So accurate will be the copy, that the most minute lines will appear—even the marks of one’s thumb, if left upon the coin; copies of Daguerreotype pictures, the lines of which are too fine to be felt, have also been taken. It has also been used to take copies of engraved plates, giving as perfect pictures as the original plates. The copper can also be precipitated upon the paper, if the paper be previously lightly coated with plumbago,

**SINGULAR DISCOVERY.**—The *National Intelligencer* publishes an account of a substance recently discovered in Ohio, which seems likely to be valuable. The *Intelligencer* says it was found some time since in the township of Sharon, Ohio, and is taken from an excavation in a rock about twenty feet deep, and spreading over some six or eight acres. The substance is black, resembling Indigo, and about the consistency of cold tallow, when taken from the mine, but an exposure for a few days to the atmosphere, turns it to a hard slate or stone. It has been found upon analysis to contain about one half silica, one fourth alumina, and one eighth pyrites of Iron, with lesser proportions of magnesia, lime and carbon. From the extraordinary character of the article, it is supposed by geologists who have visited the mine, that there must be some fissure or crevice in the bottom of the ditch, through which the article in a liquid state, was ejected from below. When the substance is taken out, dried, ground into fine powder mixed with linseed oil, and applied with a brush to either wood, iron, cloth, paper, or bricks, and then exposed a few months to the atmosphere, it becomes a perfect slate, impervious to the action of the weather, or to the fire—the weather, serving only to turn it to stone, and rendering it harder the longer it is exposed, while fire will clear the substance to which it is applied before the slate will give away. It is

also susceptible of the highest polish, and has the appearance of the finest Egyptian black marble.

The article is of much value, it is supposed, for covering roofs, steamboats, dams, fences, buildings, and everything else requiring protection from fire or the weather, or from fire fronts, carriages, or centre or pier tables, as it is, in fact, slate in a liquid state when applied, and in a few months acquires the solidity of the finest slate. Mr. Blake has secured a patent for his discovery who sells it at \$3 per 100 lbs, which will cover the roof of a house thirty feet square, or nine superficial feet.—*Toronto Globe.*

### AGRICULTURAL.

#### Weeding—Stirring the Soil.

A great deal is gained by early weeding.—When weeds first start they may be easily destroyed, and if the land has been recently ploughed and planted, it will be light and mellow, and the hoeing it at an early period requires but little time, compared to what is necessary when the weeds have become large and almost formed a sward, and the earth has become compact and hard. Another disadvantage in delaying weeding till late is the hiding of the plants by the luxuriant weeds. In some cases the plants cannot be found without diligent search, and then, perhaps, the weeds cannot be removed without radically disturbing the plants, which from their fragile forms, growing in the shade of tall weeds can hardly stand alone.

Besides the great saving of labor in weeding early, there is a great advantage to the crops, for most all plants that stand in a good soil, free from weeds, will grow twice as fast for stirring the soil around them. When there are no weeds, plants will come up, grow a little, and then remain almost stationary for weeks, when a little stirring of the soil around them would give them a start and cause a luxuriant growth. This is often shown by part of a row or piece of land being hoed while another part is left. So great a difference is sometimes produced by merely stirring the soil, that the casual observer has supposed that there was a difference in the nature, time of planting, or something else which he would regard as more important than the mere stirring of the soil.

We have an account of a trial between two cultivators who competed for the greater success under the same circumstances as to soil, manure seed, &c. One thought to excel by hoeing his lot twice a week, aware of the great advantage of frequently stirring the soil; but he was much surprised to find that he had been beaten, and was anxious to learn the management of his competitor, which was his own plan carried to a greater extent, for he had hoed his lot every morning.

Farmers will find it profitable to prepare their lands, and arrange their plants so that most of the labor in destroying weeds, and stirring the soil, so essential to successful cultivation, may be done by animal labor. In this there will not only be a saving of expense, but a greater profit by a large crop, for the use of a cultivator or plough between rows, the soil will be stirred deeper than by the hoe, and it may be done more frequently also. A good steady horse, in a well arranged field, in the hoeing season, will do as much as several men.—*Boston Cultivator.*

#### Small Farms.

A writer in the Massachusetts Agricultural Repository, vol. v. page 320, in treating “on the extent of land necessary for a farm, and sufficient to support a family well and independently,” has the following among other valuable remarks: “We know men, active, intelligent and industrious, possessed of 30 or 40 acres of land, who are laboring for others or taking charge of their neighbors’ concerns, upon the avowed reason that they cannot support their families on so small an extent of land. But they do not realize the actual efficiency of the soil. Undoubtedly there are many honorable exceptions to the observation we are about to make; as a general rule, however, it may be asserted that the farmers of Massachusetts are yet to learn the immense productive power of a perfectly cultivated acre. Instead of seeking riches in augmenting the number of their acres, let them be sought in better modes of husbandry. As a general truth, we believe it may be asserted, that every farmer in Massachusetts, possessed of one hundred acres of land, might divide them fairly, by quantity, and quality, into thirds, and by a suitable cultivation make either third more productive than his whole hundred acres are at present. This is the operation at which those interested in the agriculture of Massachusetts ought to aim, to make farmers realize what cultivation can effect, and to teach the modes by which the productive power of the soil can best be elicited.

THE STEAMER ROWLAND HILL arrived in our harbour on Thursday morning, from Quebec, having performed the trip in six days running time, under easy steam. She called at several ports on the way, and was detained by heavy fogs and rough weather, having encountered a gale which wrecked several vessels, but did not sustain the least injury.

The *Rowland Hill* is not quite three years old, is constructed of tamarac, and planked with elm and oak. She works 225 horse-power, and has superior accommodations for upwards of 100 cabin passengers. She was a first class boat on the St. Lawrence, having been built under the superintendence of Capes, the builder of some of the finest Hudson River boats, and is in every respect a safe, handsomely furnished and fast steamer. We understand that it is the intention of the proprietors to place her on the river, to run between Indian Town and Fredericton.—*Newbrunswick.*

We learn from the *Miramichi Gleaner*, that a great deal of dissatisfaction exists in the County of Kent, in consequence of the recent appointment of Sheriff. A County Meeting is talked of, for the purpose of remonstrating with the Executive Government, which appears to be getting in bad odor with the people already.—*Newbrunswick.*

**SHEDIAC.**—A correspondent at this place writes to us as follows:—Our harbour presents a more lively appearance at the present time than it has done during the last twenty years; from the number and size of the vessels now in port, with others which are daily expected, it is computed that every ton of manufactured Timber, Deals, Railway Sleepers, Lathwood, &c. now on hand will be exported.—*Miramichi Gleaner.*

THE FOLLOWING are the shortest trips ever made from Liverpool to New York by Atlantic steamers, Great Western, 12 days and 14 hours; Great Britain, 13 days and 3 hours; United State, 10 days and 6 hours; America, 14 days and one hour; Niagara, 12 days and 12 hours to Boston, which would be the same as 13 days and 12 hours to New York.—*N. Y. Sun.*

It is with great pleasure that we copy the following from one of our American Exchanges received by the Maid of Erin Yesterday.

Boston June 14. 10 o’clock A. M.

The steamer America, Capt. Judkins, arrived at this port at 10 o’clock last night, in ten days and eight hours from Liverpool, being the shortest passage ever made.

**INSURRECTION AND MASSACRE AT MARTINIQUE.**—By the British mail packet Great Western, from St. Thomas June 1st, and Bermuda 6th, at New York, we learn that an insurrection of slaves occurred at Martinique May 22d. About a hundred of the white population, including several women and children, were massacred; and considerable property was plundered and burnt.

Neither the Governor nor a French man-of-war then lying in the harbor, interfered with the troops. The last packet stated them to be more tranquil; but all business was suspended. At Guadeloupe they were quiet.

**IMPORTANT FROM TOBACCO.**—The “Arco Iris,” of Tambico, of the 24th ult. says (under the head of “Alarming!”) that person who had just arrived from Santuario brought intelligence that many families had arrived there, flying from the interior of Tambasco, where the Indians had risen and commenced a war of extermination against the white population. That Journal calls upon the authorities to take immediate measures to guard against the calamities threatened by the savages.

**LATER FROM YUCATAN.**—The Tampico *Arco Iris* of the 24th ult., says that accounts had been received at that port from Merida to the 13th, by the Yucatan brig Hercules. This is four days later than our previous intelligence. By letters from Izamel, of the 19th ult., it was known in Merida that the Indians to the number of 4000 had been defeated in Sitalpech and Motul by the government troops. It appears that success has somewhat revived the valor of the Yucatecos, and the Union of the Merida, of the 14th, expresses hopes of bettering the condition of the country by the prowess of her sons.—Nevertheless passengers by the Hercules, which left Campeachy on the 18th, described Yucatan as being in the greatest distress.

Merida was crowded with families, whose number were augmenting from day to day by those flying from the towns and villages in the interior, recently attacked and destroyed by the Indians. In one of the towns the savages had hung upward of two hundred of the whites!—The inhabitants of Merida dared not venture 15 leagues from the city for fear of their enemies. Many of the neighboring tribes had joined the insurgents near Campeachy, and approached within 8 leagues of that place. According to the accounts of the passengers by the Hercules, Merida must now be in a deplorable situation.—At the time of their departure provisions were scarce; and if the savages have approached nearer the city, as was expected, famine would compel the inhabitants to abandon it. The bishops and all the clergy had obtained their passports, preparatory to leaving, and had thrown open two convents for the reception of fugitives from the atrocities of the Indians.