

the obligation of duty. The heart, which is 'deceitful above all things and desperately wicked,' is never so fertile of evasions as when delight is all on one side and mere duty on the other. The man who has no heart for God, and no pleasure in his ways, may study to save appearances, he may dissemble to gain some favorite point, he may for a season do violence to his feelings, but while his heart secretly revolts, there is ground to apprehend that inclination will ultimately influence his conduct, and that the mask will not always be worn. Perseverance in an unpleasant path is not to be expected.—*Dore, M. S.*

Disparity in Ministerial Supplies.

The United States has one minister of the gospel for every fourteen hundred souls, England has one for every six hundred, Scotland one for every twelve hundred, and the poor heathen have one to about a million and a half! I am not for emptying Christendom of its ministers, but I am for distributing this immense disparity of her supplies. What should give a few favored lands a pre-eminence in this respect so much above all others? Must we despair of devising some method by which the conflicting interests of sects and denominations may be so adjusted that this evil may at least be in some measure removed, and the number of missionaries to the heathen augmented a hundred fold? England if all her ministers are true men, as at this moment five or six thousand to spare for the heathen. The United States could spare fifteen hundred; and Scotland a thousand. Ten thousand ministers might, during the present year be drawn off from Christendom, and given to the heathen. What a donation to a dying world! What a present to its redeeming God and King! O that the day would dawn when all who love the Lord Jesus shall be of the same mind and judgment; when party animosities and sectional jealousies shall die away; when apprehension and distrust at home shall no longer diminish the number of laborers abroad; and when churches of every name shall consecrate their best services and their first men to the great end of converting the world!—*Miss Mem.—Rev. Dr. Spring.*

"I Shall Sup with Christ."

Mr. Robert Bruce the morning before he died being at breakfast, having as he used, eaten an egg, he said to his daughter, "I think I am yet hungry; you may bring me another egg."—But having mused a while, he said, "Hold daughter, hold, my master calls me." With these words his sight failed him: on which he called for the bible, and said, "Turn to the 8th chapter of Romans, and set my fingers on the words, 'I am persuaded that neither death nor life, &c., shall be able to separate me from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus my Lord.'" When this was done he said, "Now is my finger upon them?" Being told that it was, he added, "Now, God be with you, my children: I have breakfasted with you, and shall sup with my Lord Jesus Christ this night;" and then expired.

Boston in the Olden Time.

From Mr. Nathaniel Dearborn's "Boston Notions," we cull the following extracts illustrative of the habits and modes of thought of our ancestors:

1640—Edward Palmer was hired to build a pair of stocks, and on being adjudged as asking a great price for them, was sentenced to be put in them for one hour; and Capt. Stone was sentenced to pay £100 to Justice Cudlow, for calling him a just-ass, and also prohibited from coming into Boston, without the Governor's leave, upon pain of death. Josias Plastow, for stealing four baskets of corn from the Indians, was ordered to return eight baskets, to be fined £5, and to be called Josias, and not Mr. Josias in future.

1645—Nov. 30. It was agreed that no further grants of allotments of land shall be made to new comers, without they may become members of the church.

March 4, 1634—Newton. It is likewise ordered that musket balls of a full boar shall pass currently for farthings apiece, provided that no man shall be compelled to take above 12 pence at a time in them.

4th of 7th month, 1630—Boston. No garment shall be so made with short sleeves, whereby the nakedness of the arm may be discovered in the wearing thereof, and such as have garments already made with short sleeves, shall not

hereafter wear the same, unless they cover their arms to the wrist with linen or otherwise; and that hereafter no person whatever shall make any garment for woman, or any of their sex, with sleeves more than half an ell wide in the widest part thereof, and so proportionable for bigger or smaller persons.

1642. Mr. Robert Lattonstall is fined 5s for presenting his petition on so small and bad a piece of paper.

THE FAMILY.

My Mother.

My mother! Oh, what a tide of emotion swells my heart as I write these words! Its lowest depths are stirred. For far down in my soul—there where I treasure my deepest friendship—and deeper than there, where I treasure the priceless gem of our love, Ellen—there, and yet deeper still, where the name of God is written, where I treasure his grace and hope of eternal being and blessedness—down among the elements of my nature—there I treasure my mother, and her gentle, generous love. Could I but tell you the height and depth, the length and breadth of my affection for her, you would have the full capacity of my heart.

Spare your reproof: I do not worship her; though, if there is a being on earth that may be worshipped without sin, that being is my mother. I do not make her equal to God, but I do place her next to him in my heart; for to me she stands nearest his throne—the reflection of his goodness, the image of his love, and the medium of his richest blessings to my soul. What I am, I owe, under God, to her; and what I shall be, with the assistance of his grace, I shall owe to her also. If there is any virtue in me, she planted the seed, she watched and watered it, she cherished in faith and gratitude its growth. Her incessant prayer and sleepless vigilance were the defence of my soul. They guarded it, in its weakness, from the seductive influences of the world, and put at defiance its direct assaults. Her love was to me a strong tower—a munition of rock—to which I fled from every danger and difficulty. Did fear overtake or doubts distress me—did disappointment or trial come upon me—did sorrow or suffering afflict me—in every hour of darkness and tempest, there was my mother, as an angel of mercy, whose voice could be heard above that of the storm, heard in the heart, the harbinger of deliverance, and the assurance of safety. When my expectations were cut off, my wishes unfulfilled, my purposes and plans frustrated, my hopes crushed—when the whole fabric of my earthly happiness seemed to fall, burying my heart beneath its ruins—there stood my blessed mother, weeping with me, and, with soothing, reanimating words, bidding my hopes revive, my courage live, and inciting me to new effort. And when she knew not of my temptations and trials—when, in the selfishness of sorrow (for sorrow is selfish, and the real mourner is a real miser,) I hoarded my grief, burying it deep from every eye in my most secret heart—I found strength and solace in her mute presence. Her smile was sunshine in the darkest day I ever saw. How could I look upon her sweet face and be cast down! There was hope and a promise of better things to come, in every feature of it.

And then her example—her consistent Christian example—a bright and ever brightening light, a warning from vice, an exhortation to virtue—the testimony of God. How sweetly did it set forth the beauty and loveliness of religion! Who could resist its attraction, thus displayed? And when the heart had become a partaker of the grace she so richly enjoyed and faithfully exemplified, how could it but be quickened and stimulated to a more entire consecration, a more full confidence, and a more perfect love, by her fervent but unobtrusive piety? Example is always mighty, but the example of a devoted Christian mother, oh, who can measure its influence for good even upon the most obdurate heart!—and mine was not that. No, for I was her son, and with the milk I drew from her breast, imbibed some, alas! how little, of her gentle spirit.

How, then, am I to estimate the weight of her example in the formation of my character, and the establishment of my principles. If there is anything good in my heart or in my life—any thing virtuous and honorable, that distinguishes me from any of my associates—God bless thee,

mother, I owe it all to thee. It was your frequent and fervent prayer, your labour and love, and especially your example, whose sweet influence, distilling like gentlest dew upon my heart, made it anything but a barren waste or a bed of thorns. Again I say, God bless thee, mother, and make me worthy of thee.

Oh, if we cherish the remembrance of a single kindness, and bless the heart from whence it comes; if we shower the hand that ministers to our necessities with tears of gratitude; if we love the generosity that has once sympathized in our distress, with what remembrance, with what gratitude, with what love, shall I bless my mother, whose kindness has been as constant and full as the light of the sun, who has sought to remove every thorn from my pillow, even though it pierced her own flesh, and who has lavished all the riches of her heart in sympathy upon me.

Do I speak extravagantly! Consider my indebtedness. Can I love God, the Father of my spirit, and not her, who is the fountain of my life? Can I love Him who opens to me the treasures of His goodness, and not her who brings them within my reach, herself one of the richest of them all? Can I love Christ, who died for my soul, and not her who led me to His cross? Can I love the Spirit that convicts of sin and sanctifies unto holiness for the work he has begun in me, and not her who has co-operated with Him, and been the medium of His blessed influence? No; in loving God in the three manifestations of His being, I shall love my mother, aye, I will love Him in her, and serve him by obedience to her.—*Mother's Magazine.*

Anecdote of a Dog.

"Can a dog reason?" is a point which has been often mooted by the philosophical, but which, after much discussion of conflicting testimony, has never as yet been satisfactorily determined. That he is, many times, more reasonable than his master, is the most that can be affirmed with certainty.

"Hath a dog money? Is it possible

A cur can lend three thousand ducats."

are queries which the "poor dogs," human and canine, are compelled to answer in the negative. "Has a dog a sense of moral obligation, and will a dog pay a debt, provided he is allowed the Yankee privilege of paying 'in his way?'" are now questions which, notwithstanding the axiom that dogs neither buy nor sell, borrow nor lend, "swap nor dicker," we shall venture, on the strength of at least one authentic instance, to answer in the affirmative. The following anecdote was told us by an eye-witness of the incidents, which occurred a few days ago, in St. Alban's, Vt. in the presence of several respectable citizens of that village, who are ready to vouch for their literal truth.

A gentleman, going from his house to his office was passing up the principal street of the village in company with his dog an animal of unusual size, when the dog, observing an affray in the street between two other dogs of very unequal size, walked up to the combatants, and taking the part of the lesser, (a stranger in the village, by-the-by,) immediately drove the assailant from the ground. The gentleman passed on with his dog, and having arrived at the door of his office, a distance of thirty or forty rods, stood talking with several persons present, when the following scene occurred: The little dog came running up from the direction of the recent squabble, having a piece of meat in his mouth, which he laid down on the sidewalk, directly before the nose of the big dog, his ally and deliverer. "Blucher" picked up the meat, and ate it with great deliberation, the bearer of the collation standing by and wagging his tail with manifest delight until the meal was over, when he wheeled about and departed. The spectators having heard the story of the rescue, looked at each other with surprise, and each made his comment in his own way, the substance of most of their speeches being "that it was certainly very remarkable for a dog!"

"Remarkable for a dog!" exclaimed the oldest of the by-standers, a rather cynical person, and a shrewd observer of men and dogs; "remarkable for a dog! it is an instance of gratitude which would be very remarkable for a man! 'Going to the dogs,' is a phrase which somehow or other is used for all manner of ill luck; but if a man would see some of the highest 'moral virtues,' such as gratitude, for example, let him 'go to the dogs.'"—*Boston Post.*

AGRICULTURE.

To Ascertain the Weight of Cattle.

This is of the utmost utility for all those who are not experienced judges by eye; and by the following directions the weight can be ascertained within a mere trifle. Take a string, put it round the breast, standing square, just behind the shoulder blade, measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth; then, with the string, measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs (the line with the hinder part of the buttock; direct the line along the back to the fore part of the shoulder-blade; take the dimensions on the foot rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner; girth of the bullock, six feet four inches; length, five feet three inches; which multiplied together make 31 superficial feet and that multiplied by twenty-three (the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot of cattle measuring less than seven and more than five in girth,) making 713 pounds; and allowing 15 pounds to the stone, is 50 stones, 13 pounds; where the animal measures less than nine and more than seven in girth, thirty-one is the number of pounds to each superficial foot. Again, suppose a pig or any small beast should measure two feet in girth, and two along the back, which multiplied together, make four square feet that multiplied by 11, the number of pounds allowed for each square foot of cattle measuring less than three feet in girth, makes 44 pounds; which, divided by fourteen, to bring it to stones, is three stone two pounds. Again, suppose a calf, a sheep, &c., should measure 4 feet 6 inches in girth, and 3 feet 9 inches in length, which, multiplied together, makes 16½ square feet that multiplied by 16, the number of pounds to all cattle measuring less than five feet, and more than three in girth, makes 264 pounds which, divided by 14 to bring it to stones, is 18 stones 12 pounds. The dimensions of the girth and length of black cattle, sheep, calves, or hogs, may be as exactly taken this way as it is at all necessary for any computation or any valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters, sinking the offal, and which every man, who can get even a bit of chalk, can easily perform. A deduction must be made for a half fatted beast of one stone in every twenty, from that of a fat one; and for a cow that has had calves, one stone must be allowed, and another for being properly fat.—*Chambers' Information for the People.*

A Cheap Paint.

As this is the season of the year when the good housewife delights in furnishing up the homestead, and in making it and all its appendages look almost as good as new, we re-publish the following receipt for making a cheap paint. It is by Colonel Boyle, of Annapolis, a gentleman, who, notwithstanding the incessant claims upon his time in profession, still devotes a portion of it to rural occupations, and has, in times past, very acceptably occupied our pages, much to the edification and delight of our readers.—[*American Farmer.*]

To make Paint.—Having been so frequently applied to for the following receipt, until it has become troublesome to give copies of it, I request you to publish it.

JAMES BOYLE.

To make paint without white lead and oil. Take 2 quarts skimmed milk, 2 ounces fresh-slacked lime, 5 pounds whiting; put the lime into a stoneware vessel, pour upon it a sufficient quantity of milk to make a mixture resembling cream; the remainder of the milk is then to be added; and lastly the whiting is then to be crumbled and spread on the surface of the fluid, in which it gradually sinks. At this period, it must be well stirred in, or ground as you would other paint, and it is fit for use. There may be added any coloring matter that suits the fancy.

It is to be applied in the same manner as other paint, and in a few hours it will become perfectly dry. Another coat may then be added, and so on until the work is completed.

This paint is of great tenacity, and possesses a slight elasticity, which enables it to bear rubbing, even with a coarse woollen cloth, without being in the least degree injured. It has little or no smell, even when wet, and when dry is perfectly inodorous. It is not subject to be blackened by sulphurous or animal vapors, and it is not injurious to health. All which qualities give it a decided advantage over white lead.

The quantity above mentioned is sufficient for covering 27 square yards with one coat.

[Annapolis Republican.]