

SELECTIONS.

PITY AND POLICY.—Pity and Policy are like Martha and Mary, sisters, Martha fails if Mary help not; and Mary suffers if Martha be idle. Happy is that kingdom where Martha complains of Mary; but most happy where Mary complies with Martha. Where pity and policy go hand in hand, there war shall be just and peace honourable.—*Quarles.*

THE BIBLE AN INEXHAUSTIBLE MINE.—The mine of Scripture is inexhaustible; and from the time at which it was first opened, till the time when faith shall be exchanged for sight, not one laborer who works therein, even from the most robust to the most feeble, will remain unrewarded by a participation in its wealth.

STORMS.—Of the phenomena which signalize storms, nothing is more remarkable than the repugnance of the electric fluid to silk. The steel ornaments of a purse have been known to become twisted by the fluid, while the silk remained unjured. A covering of silk is accordingly the surest preservative. But it is a curious fact that to none of the insect species is a thunder storm more fatal than to the silk-worm; as the silk-growers know to their cost.—*Pountz's World of Wonders.*

THE JEWS IN GERMANY.—Throughout Prussia, and indeed all Germany, the religious state of the Jews betokens change. Many of them have almost ceased from being believers in the creed of their fathers, having thrown away, with the traditions of men, the word of the living God. Infidelity, in the form of Rationalism, pervades firm more and more every day. They are fast becoming mere Deists. Few of them have any longer any real desire for the coming of the Messiah, or even to go to Palestine, though they pray for it regularly with their lips. They have gained great civil and political privileges in the land they live in, and they would be horrified were the offer made to them by any man on earth to transport them elsewhere. Their influence in general society is increasing rapidly. Indeed, they may be said, in a measure, to lead public opinion in Germany, as the editors of several of the most important newspapers and periodicals are Jews, and there are few journals that do not number individuals of that nation among their regular correspondents. In all the German States, the main object of their ambition is, to equal the Christians in all external things, and obtain all political rights. Many of them have declared, publicly and officially, that they have no other country than that in which they live, and that they do not expect the appearance of a personal Messiah—their Messiah being a full and complete emancipation, as it is called. Others would abolish circumcision. Others again propose to celebrate the Sunday instead of the Saturday, and all of them resolve, that for any Jew holding an office under Government, it is lawful to do on the Jewish Sabbath any work his superiors may require of him. The Reform party in Berlin have services and sermons on both days, and those held on the Sunday are by far the best attended. In a Synod of Rabbies lately assembled at Breslau, a proposition was made to change the day altogether. And, to crown the whole, a great number of very influential Jews in Frankfort-on-the-Maine, lately resolved, that they could not any more sympathize with the Rabbinical Synods, since they raved and talked so much about such trifles as circumcision, the keeping of the Sabbath, the expecting of the Messiah, and the like. Those of a more earnest disposition among the German and Polish Jew begin to despair of their religion, and it is to be expected some of these will, by and by, ask for the truth whereby they can be saved. But the greater number of their countrymen, like one man, make foes against Christ and his gospel, and those amongst them that are professedly indifferent to all religion, are usually the loudest and bitterest enemies of the truth.

RICE AND TURNIPS A SUBSTITUTE FOR POTATOES.—The use of rice and turnips in equal quantities has been recommended as a wholesome, substantial, and palatable food for rich and poor, and as a substitute for potatoes. Blended together and seasoned with butter, lard, or dripping, the compound forms a most agreeable dish. The turnips and rice should be boiled separately, and when the former is well freed of water by pressure, and thoroughly mashed, they should be mixed.—Great Britain has never been a rice-consuming country; every other people where it is known use it largely. It is a nutritious and peculiarly wholesome food, only requiring a little gravy, butter, or simple seasoning to flavour it. An erroneous idea exists that rice is an expensive food—let the fallacy of this be seen. A third of a pound of good East India or Patna rice, without the aid of turnip, will be found a sufficient quantity as a substitute for potatoes for a family of eight or ten individuals, along with the usual table supply of other food. East India rice is charged at present by retail about 4d a pound; supposing it under the present calamity of potato failure to advance to 6d. per pound, a sufficient quantity of excellent, wholesome, and nutritious food can be produced for a family, in lieu of potatoes, for twopence, and if mixed with turnips, as recommended, will not cost one penny and an eighth. East India rice claims particular attention, because it is much cheaper than Carolina, and its flavour and nutritious qualities surpass the latter something like 50 per cent.—*Scotch Paper.*

A SYSTEMATIC GIRL.—Mr. Bourne in a lecture at the Farmer and Mechanic Jubilee at Bridgewater, Mass., humorously illustrated the advantages of method and order, by giving an account of some domestics of his hiring. He once hired a very smart girl, she was ever on the go from early dawn to bed-time. After a few years, the girl, as girls often will, found a husband, and quitted earning wages,

and Mr. B. was obliged to hire another. But she was methodical and apparently slow; his wife was of the opinion she did not earn her wages. True, she did all the work, and had spare time, but she did not seem to be doing much. He one day watched her progress, and found that every movement was like clock-work,—no missteps were taken; after the fire was made, every kettle was properly adjusted, and every dish was ready at the proper time. The table was set while dinner was cooking—every thing had its place, and there was not a lacking article at dinner. There was no blustering and hurrying, and fretting and skipping to show activity—but everything was quietly performed in order and in season. On noticing accurately her mode of doing business, Mr. B. and his wife were both of the opinion that this was the most valuable help he had hired. This led him to see how farmers lost time. They would hurry to a distant field, and soon find they had left some important tool behind, a boy must be sent for it, and in the mean time the men must sit and wait.

CRANBERRIES.—This excellent fruit is very productive, and may be successfully propagated in fields and gardens, and indeed in any place or situation almost, where the soil is moderately humid and secure from the stultifying effects of drought. The most successful method of transplanting the vines, is to take them from the meadow in large tufts, and set them in holes from three to four feet apart. Manure formed of mud or muck from low humid places, and especially from the meadows or bogs where the plants grow spontaneously, is the most salutary of any in its effects, and is generally to be preferred because easily obtained. The fruit of the cranberry is highly prized. In most markets it commands readily from one to three dollars per bushel.

PEWS.—In the practice of politely bowing strangers out of a pew where there is still room to spare, is there not a lack even of worldly courtesy? "Have you not mistaken the pew, sir?" blandly said one of these Sunday Chesterfields, as, with an emphatic gracefulness, he opened the door. "I beg pardon," replied the stranger, rising, "I fear I have; I mistook it for a Christian's."

REMARKABLE FACULTY OF AN AUSTRALIAN NATIVE.—Miago had a decided and most inexplicable advantage over all on board, and that in a matter especially relating to the science of navigation: he could indicate at once and correctly the exact direction of our wished-for harbor, when neither sun nor stars were shewing to assist him. He was tried frequently and under very varying circumstances, but, strange as it may seem, he was invariably right. This faculty, though somewhat analogous to one I have heard ascribed to the natives of North America, had very much surprised me when exercised on shore, out at sea, out of sight of land, it seemed beyond belief, as assuredly it is beyond explanation; but I have sometimes thought that some such power must have been possessed by those adventurous seamen, who, long before the discovery of the compass, ventured upon distant and hazardous voyages. I used sometimes, as we approached the land of his nativity, to question him upon the account he intended to give his friends of the scenes he had witnessed, and was quite astonished at the accuracy with which he remembered the various places we had visited during our voyage. He used to say: "Ship walk—walk—all night—hard work—then, by and by, anchor tumble down."—*Stokes' Discoveries in Australia.*

A LADY OF LIONS.—My friend had a visit to pay to M. L., a French gentleman, and I accompanied him. The house was open, and, on entering the inner court, we knocked at the door of a saloon; we were requested by a female voice to 'come in.' M. L. opened the door, then with an air of consternation, shut it immediately, and told me there were two lions going about at liberty in the saloon. He had scarcely told me this, when Madame L. herself opened the door and begged of us to enter, observing that we need be under no alarm, as the lions were perfectly tame. We followed the lady, and as soon as I sat down, the male lion came and laid his head on my knee. As for the lioness, she leaped on the divan beside Madame L., looking at us from time to time, and sometimes giving a growl like an angry cat. These two animals were about seven years old and very great pets. Madame L. called away that one which seemed to have taken a liking to me, and I was not sorry to see him withdraw peaceably. We took our departure, carefully avoiding any hasty movements. When I was out of the house, I felt that I could breathe more at my ease. I was amazed to find that a lady could muster courage to trust herself with two such companions.—*Algeria in 1815.*

THE MISSIONARY'S WIFE.—There is something exceedingly interesting in a missionary's wife. I saw much of the missionaries abroad, and even made many warm friends among them; and I repeat it there is something exceedingly interesting in a missionary's wife. She who had been cherished as a plant, that the winds must not breathe upon too rudely, recovers from the separation of her friends to find herself in a land of barbarians, where her loud cry of distress can never reach their ears. New ties twine round her heart, and the tender and helpless girl changes her very nature, and becomes the staff and support of the man. In his hours of despondency, she raises his drooping spirits; she bathes his head, and smoothes his pillow of sickness. I have entered her dwelling, and have been welcomed as a brother, and sometimes, when I have known any of her friends at home, I have been for a moment more than compensated for all the toils and privations of a traveller in the East. And when I left her dwelling, it was with a mind burdened with remembrance to friends whom she will perhaps never see again.—*In. of Tr.*