

His father was dead, but he had a mother who loved him with all the tenderness of which a mother's heart is capable. Indeed I have seldom seen more tenderness gushing from a mother's heart than from hers. She loved him as a mother will love her only son. When we placed before him all these difficulties, he said,

"I put the whole in one scale, and they are lighter than vanity. If you," addressing himself to me, "if you will not baptize me, I will go to another."

He was baptized, and he is now a common writer in the treasury of Calcutta, in the receipt of about thirty rupees (\$15) a month.

When I was leaving Calcutta, I shook hands with him on the beach for the last time; and when I looked upon him I wept, and he wept too. He said,

"After all I have sacrificed, are you going to leave me?"

I looked at him and said,

"Is it come to this, then? Did you make those sacrifices for me?"

He replied,

"It is enough; I sacrifice them for the Master."

Ah! how few are there in England who have made such a sacrifice for Christ as that! We talk of our guineas, as we put them on the plate as a sacrifice. We talk of our ten pounds and twenty pounds as munificent donations. But look at this. Fifty-five thousand pounds and four estates! Look at the loss of all rank and title. The day only before his conversion, he would have been worshipped by the highest Brahmin in the country; the day after, the meanest servant in my house would not have performed the meanest office for him!—*Rev. T. Bour.*

STORING ROOTS FOR WINTER.

It is important that the farmer have his roots properly secured for the winter. To such as have not cellars sufficiently large and convenient for this object, the best plan is to store them into some place contiguous to the stock which is to consume them. For this purpose a piece of ground should be selected, from which the water will run off freely. On the surface of this the roots may be placed in high conical, or oblong heaps, having an exterior as even and compact as possible. The long roots should be regularly laid up, with the large ends on the outside and in the form of a steep roof and of the size required, and as these walls are carried up, the interior may be filled up with the roots, taking care to give them as much compactness as possible. When the pile is complete, it should first be thatched with straw or hay, so as to conduct to the bottom of the outside, whatever water may find its way to the interior. This should be covered with a coating of clay, or the most tenacious earth that is convenient to the depth of 4 or 6 inches; or 8 to 12 inches is not objectionable. The first thickness is not sufficient to exclude the frost in moderately severe winters in this latitude, but this we do not consider of consequence unless the roots are required for use while frozen; as, if kept carefully covered while in this condition, the frost will be extracted gradually on the returning warmth of spring, and the roots will be left in every respect as good as if they had not been touched by it.

Potatoes required for summer use, are sometimes buried in dry sandy land at considerable depth, either in the woods or the north side of a hill, and we have seen them taken out from such situations on the first of June, as fresh as when put in. Care must, however, be taken, that the soil is such as to hold no water at the bottom, or the roots will inevitably spoil. On clay soil, the only recourse is to have a ditch surrounding the pile, and sufficiently deep to conduct away any water that may fall on the bottom. One or more holes, according to the size of the heap, should be left on the top, which must be loosely stopped with hay or straw, to allow the escape of gas, which is constantly generated from the roots. The above principles are applicable to nearly all vegetables under similar circumstances.—*Agriculturist.*

EXTRACTS FROM RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

EFFECT OF MOONLIGHT.—Our "silver" moon which inspires lovers and poets in England, would fail in producing such effects in the Persian Gulph. Its glare there is so painful, and communicates feelings so disagreeable, that at night a person

may be observed sheltering himself from its rays with the same care as he would in the day from those of the sun. The effect of lunar rays, in producing decomposition of fish and animal substances, has never, as far as I know, been attempted to be explained; the fact, all who have been in the East and West Indies can bear testimony to.—*Wellsted's City of the Caliphs.*

VORACITY OF FISHING BIRDS.—The throat of the cormorant stretches to a very great extent, and their mouth opens wide enough to swallow a good-sized sea trout. I saw a cormorant a few days ago engaged with a large white trout which he had caught in a quiet pool, and which he seemed to have some difficulty in swallowing. The bird was swimming with the fish across his bill, and endeavouring to get it in the right position, that is, with the head downwards. At length, by a dexterous jerk, he contrived to toss the trout up, and catching it in his open mouth, managed to gulp it down, though apparently the fish was very much larger in circumference than the throat of the bird. The expanding power of a heron's throat is also wonderfully great, and I have seen it severely tested when the bird was engaged in swallowing a flounder something wider than my hand. As the flounder went down, the bird's throat was stretched out into a fan-like shape, as he strained, apparently half choked, to swallow it. These fish-eating birds having no crop, all they gulp down, however large it may be, goes at once into their stomach, where it is quickly digested.—*Wild Sports of the Highlands.*

Gossiping.—Some people seem to make it their employment, to go about from house to house, to find out the calamities of their neighbours, only to have the pleasure of carrying the news of the next house they go to. Mr. S — once reproved one of these gossips. She had nearly talked herself out of breath, with — "Shocking news! I hear poor Mr. — is dead, and has left a large family without a shilling to help them; and Mrs. — has fallen down stairs, and broken her leg—I saw the doctor ride by, as I came along; and farmer —'s house has been burnt down; and Mrs. —'s eldest daughter has lost her place at a minute's warning. Dear! dear! what troubles there are in the world: it really makes one's heart ache to hear them." "And pray," asked Mr. S —, "what have you done to help these people in their distress?" "Oh, sir, it is not in my power to help them." "Indeed; I think you might find some way of being useful to them—if you only spent in rendering help the very time you squander in idle gossip about their misfortunes, which, I can't help thinking, seems to afford you a sort of pleasure. I will tell you a short story: A traveller passing over a miserable road, the wheel of his carriage stuck in a deep rut; he laboured with all his might to extricate it; but in vain. Presently some one passing said to him: 'You are in an awkward situation, sir, pray how did the accident happen?' Another came up: 'Dear! dear! what is the matter? Well, what a good thing your neck was not broken! but this road ought to be indicted; there are continual accidents of one kind or another.' A third addressed him: 'I'm really sorry to see you so much heated and fatigued, sir; I fear, too, your horse and carriage are injured. I am very sorry. 'Come, then, replied the unfortunate traveller, 'If you really are sorry, be so good as put a shoulder to the wheel; a grain of help is worth a bushel of pity.'" The idle and impertinent curiosity of some people, in the time of a neighbour's distress, is ill concealed under professions of sympathy and pity; while, like the priest and the Levite in the parable, they only come to the place and look, and then pass by on the other side of the way. If sympathy and pity are really felt, let them lead to conduct like that of the good Samaritan; for our Lord says to each of us "Go thou, and do likewise."—*New Monthly Magazine.*

EDUCATION OF FARMERS' DAUGHTERS.—In the families of many farmers, there are too many unproductive hands. In the changes which, since the introduction of extensive manufactories of cotton and woollen among us, have taken place in our habits of domestic labour, some of the internal resources of the farmer have been dried up, and new occasions of expenditure introduced. I cannot better illustrate this matter than by a recurrence to a conversation which I had with one of the most respectable farmers in this country. "Sir," said he to me, "I am a widower, and have only one daughter at home.—I have gone to the utmost extent of my limited means for her education. She is a good scholar, and has every-where stood high in her classes, and acquitted herself to the satisfaction of