

This is my friend John Jones' residence, and as I have the freedom of the place, let us go in and range through the grounds. These elms standing like sentinels each side of the gates, look to be forty or fifty years old; but they are not half that age. I saw them planted, and know that their wonderful growth is owing chiefly to the good soil he has given their roots to ramble in.

No, those are not "foreign trees" The first is the Tulip-tree, and the other is the Cucumber tree, or *Magnolia acuminata*—both indigenous to this latitude. They are so seldom planted, I don't wonder you thought them exotics. Can anything be more admirable for a lawn than these trees, with such clean, handsome bark, and such magnificent foliage! Better, certainly, than the abele, locust, and ailantus. Let us walk on and look at the other trees. Here are American, English, Irish, Scotch, and Dutch elms, all good. Yonder are maples, horse-chestnuts, English lindens, Scotch larches, evergreens of all sorts: how charming they all look, dressed in their fresh green coats! I fancy Mr. Jones feels himself well paid for his labor, in the attractions of his home. His wife and children, too, how happy must they be to live in such a beautiful home? Their friends in visiting them, and indeed all persons passing along the street, must say to themselves, Mr. Jones is a sensible man, a man of taste, and one who knows how to find happiness in the world, as he goes along. Success to Mr. Jones!

Reader, let us break away from those happy June people, leaving them to stroll about a while longer in the shady grounds of Mr. Jones, while we go and plant trees in our own grounds and by the roadside, while it is yet April.—*American Agriculturist*.

THE BEST WHITEWASH WE KNOW OF.—The arrival of the house-cleaning and house repairing season, and several recent inquiries, remind us to again refer to that first-rate in-door whitewash we described last June. Nearly a year's trial has confirmed all we said of it. Our house ceilings, and the walls were not papered, which received one coat last May, are now as white as after a usual fresh coat of lime, and we have not been in the least trouble with its "rubbing off." The numerous published receipts, to the contrary notwithstanding, we believe no preparation of lime or other material will adhere well without the addition of glue, oil or varnish. The latter two articles are expensive, and caustic lime mixed with glue will soon change its color. White chalk is *uncaustic* lime, (carbonate of lime,) and this substance is the best substitute for lime, as a white, wash. A very fine and brilliant white-wash preparation of chalk is called "*Paris White*." This we buy at the paint stores for a cent a pound, retail. For each sixteen pounds of Paris White, we procure half a pound of the white transparent glue, costing twenty-five cents (fifty cents per pound.) The sixteen pounds of Paris White is about as much as a person will use in a day. It is prepared as follows:

The glue is covered with cold water at night, and in the morning is carefully heated, without scorching, until dissolved. The Paris White is stirred with hot water enough to give it the proper milky consistence for applying to the walls, and the dissolved glue is then added and thoroughly mixed. It is then applied with a brush like the common lime whitewash. Except on very dark and smoky ceilings, a single coat is sufficient. It is nearly equal in brilliancy to "*Zinc white*," a far more expensive article. Let the readers of the *American Agriculturist*, try this method the present Spring, on a room or two at least, and we think they will not use lime thereafter. It is, of course, a little more expensive than common lime, but is cheaper in the end, on account of its better color, greatest permanence, and fast adherence to the plastering. At least such is our experience.—*American Agriculturist*.