

sharp sand, or more properly minute flint stones, which remained after several washings: this we managed by the assistance of a fine wire sieve, and a stream of water with a good fall: this forms a perfect stone face to the timber; and from the appearance of them when I last saw them, they were likely to last many years longer. The sand should contain no stone more than three lines in diameter, in fact, if all the earth be washed out, the smaller the better. The window frames and doors were done over with the commonest paint I could get in London, a stone-colour, three coats besides the priming; the paint mixed thick, and darted over in the same manner as the rest of the building, with a still finer sand; this also appeared to stand well; the sand must be made perfectly dry before it is used. The expense I cannot exactly state, as, I cannot lay my hand on the book just now, but I know it was not much, and has given great satisfaction. It is right to state that the wood-work must be perfectly dry and well seasoned before this mixture should be applied; it is better to wait a year to effect this end than put it on green wood.—*E. X., in Gardeners Chronicle.*

ADVANTAGE OF WARMTH TO SHEEP.

One would naturally suppose that, if kept dry, sheep would be always warm enough with their woolly coats; experience has convinced me of the contrary. I have two sheds—one slated and not boarded, the other slated and boarded under the slates. The latter is some feet lower, and closely confined by walling, having only an open window at one end, and an open door at the other. This shed also contains, besides sheep, a good many pigs, all on open boarded floors. We have all been forcibly struck by the superior progression of the animals in this close warm shed. So warm in fact, that on approaching the door or window, the warm blast oppresses you with its fulsome heat, and visitors naturally say this must be too hot and unwholesome. Animals are, however, always healthy here. We have occasionally removed sheep from the other shed, and they more rapidly progressed in the close warm one. I speak of Down sheep during the winter months. The comparison is worth making. So healthy are the open boarded floors, that with 500 head of animals—bullocks, sheep, pigs, calves, dogs, and rabbits, not a casualty has occurred for two months. I have a great aversion to slated roofs, if unprotected internally by boards, felt, or thatch. They are terrible conductors of heat, from the animals in winter, to them in summer. I find sheep, calves, and bullocks do extremely well on beans soaked 48 hours in cold water, until perfectly soft; they will absorb

an immense quantity of water. This saves waste and expense of grinding. We give, in addition, oilcake, straw chaff and some roots. Beans at £. 1 2s 6d. per quarter must make cheap beef and cheap manure. My horses have no hay, but 15lbs. of bean-meal, an ample supply of cut straw chaff, and 2 oz. of salt, daily. The chaff is moistened from a watering-pot, and the meal adheres to it. Cost of each horse 9d per day, or certainly under 10d.—*J. J. Mechi, Tiptree-hall, Feb. 25th.*

THE FOLLY OF PRIDE.—Take some quiet, sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and man; behold him, a creature of a span high, stalking through infinitesimal space in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death; his soul floats from his body like melody from the string; day and night, as dust on the wheel he is rolled along the heavens, through a labyrinth of worlds, and all the creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make for himself a crown of glory, to deny his own flesh, to mock at his fellow, sprung from that dust to which both will soon return? Does the proud man not err? Does he not suffer? Does he not die? When he reasons is he never stopped by difficulties? When he acts is he never tempted by pleasure? When he lives, is he free from pain? When he dies, can he escape the common grave? Pride is not the heritage of man; humanity should dwell with frailty, and atone for ignorance, error, and imperfection.—*Rev. Sydney Smith.*

IRISH PEAT.—The process for obtaining chemical products from Irish peat will be commenced on a complete scale without delay. The Irish Peat Company is the title of the body by whom the patents are held, and they have received a notification from the Board of Trade that the application for a Royal Charter has been agreed to. The capital of the company is £120,000, with power of increase to £300,000, and under the charter the liability of the proprietors will be limited to the amount of their shares. The locality selected for the first operations is about 40 miles from Dublin, on the banks of the Royal Canal.

RIVERS' STUBLE SWEDE TURNIPS.—At the shop of Messrs. Dicksons & Co., 1 Waterloo Place, we were some days ago, shown several excellent specimens of this turnip, grown from sowings made at different seasons of the year. The variety owes its origin to a cross made in 1842, and while retaining the general character of a true Swede, it is said by Mr. Rivers to combine with it the "earliness of the White Stone Turnip." It is green-topped with yellow flesh, and is stated to be quite hardy, and to yield a large produce.