

Westphalia plan of Smoking Hams.—A room in a garret; fire in the cellar; smoke gathered in a tunnel and led to the smoke rooms by a small pipe; by the time it gets there all the heaviest part of the pyroligneous acid has condensed and the smoke has become cool. Nothing touches the hams but a pure, light, cool smoke, which is allowed to pass off by a number of small apertures, about as fast as it is supplied.

To wash Flannels.—Make two tubs of soapsuds and wash the pieces in it while it is as hot as the hands can bear it. Rinse in hot, soft water, wring lightly and shake well and hang where they will dry quickly. Do one piece at a time, for if allowed to become cold while wet, and then again hot, the flannel will inevitably shrink and become harsh. When nearly dry fold them very smooth and press with a hot iron.—Am. Agriculturist.

A California Farmer.—A gentleman writing from California to the editor of the St. Louis Reville, says his stock consists of about four thousand head of oxen, one thousand seven hundred horses and mules, three thousand sheep, and as many hogs. They all pasture themselves without difficulty in the rich prairies and bottoms of the Sacramento, and only require to be attended. This is done by Indians, of whom he employs four hundred. His annual crop of wheat is about twelve thousand bushels, with barley, peas, beans, &c. in proportion.

Blind Teeth in Horses.—Wm. Little, Poland, relates a case of a stallion of his having gone entirely blind without any apparent cause. A friend who examined him, found "blind or wolf teeth," which were immediately knocked out, and the horse soon recovered his sight.

Patent Grain Cradle.—We have been shown and requested to notice Wood & Loveland's Patent Grain Cradle the right of which is now owned by Messrs. Frisbee & Osborn, of Rensselaerville, N. Y. The improvement or patent consists in substitution of hollow metal in places of wood fingers. The extremities (about half) of the fingers of the cradle shown us were made of hollow tin—the wood entering the tin about half way from the foot of the finger. The proprietors of the patent claim the following advantages over the common cradle: that the fingers are stronger, lighter, not liable to warping, &c., where the

grain is wet, and more easily mended.—Genesee Farmer.

Borers.—Soap Suds and Sulphur to Kill.—About twenty-five years ago I set out an orchard of about one hundred and fifty apple trees, in a hard gravelly soil, rather inclining to clay: for about fifteen years I kept it constantly under cultivation, well manured, and the trees flourished covering the ground so much that it was very difficult to plough it. I then laid it down to grass, but in four or five years I found the trees began to fail; they did not exhibit that dark green foliage indicative of vigorous health. I concluded it was owing to the length of time it had lain in grass, and to renovate it; I ploughed it as well as I could, and dug around the trees. In this process we discovered that the borers had attacked almost every tree. As a remedy I took some large knitting needles, and myself and boys searched carefully for their holes, when by inserting the needles we put an end to further depredations. (This answers every purpose, and is much better than a knife or chisel.) I then had the rough bark scraped off, and the last of May the trees were washed with strong soap suds and sulphur, (2 quarts of soft soap, and $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of sulphur to a bucket of water,) this operation was again repeated in August and has been repeated yearly since. I have not been able to discover a borer since the first application, and my trees flourish and bear fruit abundantly.

This wash I think is far preferable to potash and water, as that is liable to injure the young trees unless great caution is used in its application. The soap suds and sulphur answers all the purposes of exterminating the insects and their eggs, and as the latter is obnoxious to all insects, they are not fond of selecting trees thus washed for laying their eggs and commencing house-keeping.

As respects canker worms I think they "have their day," they come and disappear without any known cause. A few years since I had three large trees whose foliage had been destroyed for several years in succession by these depredators. I had the following remedy recommended in the papers: "bore a hole in the root of the tree near the surface of the ground, with an auger, fill it with brimstone." I tried this on my trees and have not been troubled with canker worms since, yet I am inclined to think their "time was out," and that they had ceased to trouble me of their own accord.—Ploughman.