

turnips were first introduced by Mr. Dawson. We also visited Bogend, farmed in good style by Mr. Thompson. The farm contains 800 acres, under the plough. Mr. Thompson is particularly noted for his Leicester sheep, and, for the convenient disposal of which, he occupies a large farm in pasture, near Morpeth. To return. We reached Phantassie upon Monday, where a kind and hearty welcome awaited us. Mr. Rennie farms his own estate, upon which he has five miles of thorn hedges, all neat and close, without a gap. It is full employment for one man to attend to them, nor can he do it without occasional assistance.

Mr. Rennie's arrangement of crops for this season is as follows:—

Spring Wheat, after Turnips.....	60 acres.
Winter Wheat, after Summer Fallow...	90
Oats.....	60
Barley.....	20
Beans and Pease.....	42
Turnips (60 White, 20 Swedes).....	80
Tares.....	14
Potatoes.....	6
Hay.....	45
Pasture (first year).....	60
Old Pasture.....	45
	<hr/> 522 acres.

His ploughmen go nine hours a day, from 5 to 10 A.M., and from 2 to 6 P.M. They do nothing else upon the farm, devoting their spare hours to the care of their horses and gear. Mr. Rennie deems it very bad policy to be *exact*ing either upon man or beast. He has a large distillery upon the farm, but finds it a precarious adjunct for cattle feeding. In fact, he lost £1500 upon his distillery cattle last year. In Turnip culture, he allots to Swedish 14 double cart loads, and to White Globe 12 carts of best manure per acre. He feeds them almost entirely to Sheep on the field, or an adjoining pasture, and reckons upon twelve four-year-old Blackfaced Wethers to each acre. Upon these he should clear 12s. or 14s. each. In stall feeding on Turnips, he allows two Oxen for each acre of roots, and these, when fat, will be at least 80 Dutch-stones each, and should pay £6 or £8 each for their food. If they run over 60 stones when fat, they will probably give £12 each for feeding. Mr. Rennie estimates a command of sea-ware, for manure, to be worth 30s. per acre.

We spent two most delightful days with Mr. Rennie and our East Lothian friends. From thence we proceeded to Edinburgh, and thus broke up our party, I believe to mutual regret.

CHILBLAINS.—To cure chilblains: Simply bathe the parts effected in the liquor in which potatoes have been boiled, at as high a temperature as can be borne. On the first appearance of the ailment, indicated by inflammation and irritation, this bath affords almost immediate relief. In the more advanced stages, a repetition prevents breaking out, followed by certain cure; and an occasional adoption will operate against a return even during the severest frost.