MISCELLANEOUS.

Enjoyments of Winter.—Awed by the progress of time, winter, ushered into existence by the howling of storms and the rushing of impetuous torrents, and contemplating with the satisfaction of a giant the ruins of the year, still affords ample food for enjoyment which the vulgar never dream of, if sympathy and association diffuse their attractive spells around us. In the bosom of retirement, how delightful is it to feel exempt from the mean intrigues, the endless difficulties and tumuits, which active life ensures, and which retirement enables us so well to contemplate through the telescope of recollection! When seated by the cheerful fire among friends, loving and beloved, our hopes, our wishes, and our pleasures are concentrated; the soul seems imparadised in an enchanted circle; and the world—vain, idle, and offensive as it is—presents nothing to the judgment, and little to the imagination, that can induce the enlightened or good to regret that the knowledge they possess of it is chiefly from the report of others, or from the tumultuous murmur which from a distance, invades the tranquility of their retreat, and operates as a discord in a soft sonata. These are the moments which affect us more than all the harmony of Italy or all the melody of Scotland; moments in which we appear almost to emulate the gods in happiness.—Bucke's Beauties of Nature.

CURE FOR SHYING.—If a lady's horse be addicted to shying, I will give her a sure and simple cure for the same; one which I have never known to fail. Let us, for instance, suppose the existence, of a heap of stones on the near side of the road. The horse sees an indistinct grey object, and prepares to shy at it. The moment he shows such symptoms, let his fair rider turn both her eyes on exactly the opposite side of the road, and look steadily away from the offending heap, and I'll engage that the horse will walk quietly by. For many years I have ridden horses of all tempers and dispositions, some of them much given to shying, and have never yet found this simple remedy to fail in its effect. Let those who scoff at me try it. The reason is this: The human eye has, doubtless, a great influence on all animals, and there is a strong and secret sympathy between the horse and his rider. The horse sees an indistinct object, and looks doubtfully at it; his rider becomes alarmed, imagining that the animal is going to commit some eccentricity; the fear is communicated to the animal, and he starts in terror from the object which has frightened him; whereas, if he finds that his rider sits unmoved and unconcernedly, he regains his confidence, and goes on "in the even tenor of his way." I believe that one-half of our horses are ruined for life by being "hit over the head" by grooms to cure them of shving .- Horse Taming.

Peach Raising in Ohio.—The Ohio Cultivator says that the Brothers Loughry, of Adams county in that State, raised the present season 3600 bushels of peaches, which they sold in the Cincinnati market at an average of three dollars per bushel, amounting to \$10,000; which, after deducting the expenses of gathering and marketing, leaves a net profit of \$9.000. This crop was obtained from about ten acres.

DAILY DUTIES.—My morning haunts are where they should be, at home! not sleeping, nor correcting the surfeits of an irregular feast, but up and stirring; in winter, often ere the sound of any bell awakes men to labour or to devoti n; in summer, as oft with the bird that first rises, or not much tardier, to read good authors, or to cause them to be read, till the attention be weary or memory have its freight; then with useful and generous labour preserving the body's health and hardiness, to render lightsome, clear, and not lumpish obedience to the mind, to the cause of religion, and our country's liberty.—Milton.