

ground only, unconfined, and free to throw out its rootlets in every direction. Had we transplanted our tubers some time earlier, regardless of the weather of a most unusually backward season, we would have secured, we think, a much more satisfactory result. Time, that cools the enthusiasm of the over sanguine, and softens the asperity of a too rigorous judgment, will undoubtedly add much to our knowledge of this new esculent. So far, the most reliable accounts are in its favor, and the forthcoming Patent Office Report thus gives us the summing up of Mr. Browne:—"Considering its property of persisting in the ground for several years without deterioration, being in readiness for the kitchen at all times, and all seasons, after the first year's growth, it cannot fail to prove an excellent substitute for the sweet and common potato in all localities where it will thrive."

RAISING LOPPED HORNS.—A short time ago a correspondent inquired if there was any known method of raising lopped horns. We accidentally came upon the following communication in the *Albany Cultivator* for 1852. The writer says: "The horns of steers can be raised without the least damage to their growth, (the most convenient time to do it is when they are kept in the stable) by taking two small pulleys; place one of them directly over the front edge of the manger, high enough to be out of the way of the horns—the other at any place you wish, so that the weight will hang out of the way; pass a cord through them with a loop at one end, to slip over a button on the end of the horn; at the other end attach a weight of from two to four pounds. This should be put on every night when the steers are in the stable, and taken off in the morning when turned out. I have never known this operation, when faithfully performed, to fail of raising one or both of the horns to any desired position, in from two to six weeks time. Our success has been such that we consider the lopping of one or both of the horns no serious objection, provided they are otherwise in good shape."

AE GUDE TURN DESERVES ANITHER.

BY JAMES BALLANTINE.

Ye maunna be prond, although ye be great;
The puirist bodie is still your brither;
The king may come in the cadger's gate;
Ae gude turn deserves anither.

The hale o' us rise frae the same cauld clay,
Ae hour we bloom, ae hour we wither;
Let ilk ither to climb the brae;
Ae gude turn deserves anither.

The highest among us are unco wee,
Fræ Heaven we get a' gifts the gither;
Hoard na, man, what ye get sae free;
Ae gude turn deserves anither.

Life is a weary journey along,
Blythe's the road when we wend wi' ither;
Mutual gi'ing is mutual gain;
Ae gude turn deserves anither.

CHINESE SUGAR CANE.—A correspondent of the Southern Farmer gives his opinion of this plant as follows:

Last spring a friend gave me a few grains of the end of this cane—enough to plant some twenty or twenty-five hills, which he had received from the Patent office. I placed no value upon it, but planted it simply because it was new, and I was anxious to see its growth. It was planted in a poor border in my garden, and its cultivation was at first almost entirely neglected. It however came up well, grew off vigorously, and suckered freely. I thought upon observing its growth, that it might be made valuable as an article for soiling cattle, and therefore late in the season gave it one good working, and kept it free from grass. I saved about three quarts of seed, and about this time I met with some articles stating its abundant supply of saccharine matter. I concluded to give my hogs a taste of it, and was surprised to find the avidity with which they chewed up every portion of the stalk, leaving other green food, such as sweet potato vines and late green corn, too late to mature for roasting ears, and therefore in its prime for this purpose, and selecting these bare stalks in preference.

So satisfied am I of its value for this purpose, that I intend planting the seed I have saved on good land next year, and giving it the usual culture of Indian corn, if for no other purpose to feed my hogs; and I believe it will pay well—for the stalk is so solid that I do not doubt it may be kept for many weeks without becoming too dry for this use.