

perature, than from other sources, always, of course, excepting stream or tide water, depositing a fertilizing sediment. From the meadows we adjourned to the potatoe store and steaming house. Mr. Curwen steams upon a large scale, frequently consuming a ton per day. He thinks it would be an improvement to introduce the steam pipe at the centre in preference to the bottom of the vats. The potatoe storehouse, is provided with ventilators, like a brew house, and very little damage ensues, even when the crop is stored rather clammy and wet.

Next morning, (24th) after a public breakfast at the Hall, we proceeded in formidable equestrian array, to inspect various farms, upon the estate. Soiling becomes very general. We saw some heavy crops of tares, intended to fill the gap between the first and second cuttings of clover. Tares are generally sown upon oat stubble, having a few oats and beans mixed, as props. A crop of tares upon Mr. Salkeld's farm was uncommonly luxuriant, and Mr. Mewson's second cutting of clover excited much admiration. Mr. Curwen had upon his own farm some remarkably fine second clover. He guessed it to be six tons per acre, but a portion being accurately measured and weighed, it proved to be over ten tons per acre. A single horse cart of this weighed thirty-seven stones. The cart itself weighed fifty stones. Mr. Curwen sows all his grain crops by drill, and for this purpose he has in use a great variety of implements. These were all set to work for our edification. One machine for sowing clover, drawn by one horse, is much approved. Mr. Gray of Kimmerston, near Wooler, Northumberland, described a smaller one, drawn by a man, which is much liked in his neighborhood. It was mentioned to-day that Mr. Curwen paid above £5,000 last year for labour, upon the Schoose farm. He sold £7,000 worth of wheat. His wheat is all red chaffed and regularly pickled to prevent smut.

In soiling cattle, he enjoins a strict watch against *hoving* and always likes to give a portion of common grass before allowing the stock to gorge upon the heavy clover. He states his potatoe crop to average in general 2,000 stones per acre. There is at the farm a very complete weighing machine. It cost Mr. Curwen about eighty guineas, but his bailiff, Mr. Thompson, says it ought to have been set up for about £20.

We closed a most agreeable day by a large dinner party at the Hall, where Mr. Curwen had provided a fine turtle, from Liverpool, for our entertainment.

July 28th.—We resumed, this morning, our inspection of various farms on the estate, and found, in general, the crops and management highly meriting commendation. Mr. Curwen is zealous in the extirpation of weeds. A sturdy thistle was found flourishing on the bank of a ditch. It was forthwith cut and sent with a bantering message to the occupier of the farm, and which would, no doubt, explain some future rallying upon the subject. Mr. Kessock, a farmer from Galloway, spoke highly in favour of steaming chaff, both for horses and cattle. Mr. Curwen is particular in keeping his dung hills *quite close*, excluding air by heaping on earth and sods and never turning it over. He finds the dung come out quite black and moist. We found by the register, kept upon a slate, in the milkhouse, that the cows, thirty in number, gave yesterday, 90 gallons, which is fair, but not remarkable milking. The milk is delivered (unskimmed) morning and evening to families in Workington. In the course of our ride to-day, we were struck by observing in a very rich field of clover one spot entirely bare, occasioned by a portion of a drain having become choked. The mischief was very palpable.

Mr. Benson, High Sheriff of Cumberland, rode to-day a flea bitten gelding, a beautiful nag, bred by himself. He was gay and sprightly, although 26 years old. Mr. B. had hunted him fifteen successive seasons, without accident or blemish.

We concluded our evening most agreeably at the Hall.

29th.—After a continued inspection of more farms, we attended a ploughing match, and a competition of live stock, for premiums provided by the Lord of the