

eral years past has had the felicity of seeing the water run down hill by its own gravity, and filling his ample troughs to overflowing, where the cattle may slake their thirst at will. It also serves for many other purposes, and all accomplished at the cost of one hundred and fifty dollars.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Our friend Brown has not footed up the above account, nor furnished us with the aggregate results of forty years pumping. Eighteen minutes of hard labor each day, for that length of time, will amount to no less than four hundred and sixty-four days or eighteen months—the cost of hard labor for that time could not be reckoned at less than \$300 at very cheap wages. The cost of the dozen pumps, and of the wear and tear of the man, we cannot estimate so well, for the want of data.—*Country Gentleman.*

The labor of pumping from a well or cistern, in or near the barn-yard, is no doubt a serious item; but we think the loss of manure from driving cattle to creeks, or ponds at a distance, as well as the insufficient quantity of water they are apt to be supplied with in such cases, are more serious objections. Where the situation is favorable, a water-ram may be employed to deliver water in the barn-yard, at an expense so small that a prudent farmer would be justified in procuring it. But in ordinary cases we would not be deterred by the labor of pumping from resorting to cisterns. An improved chain pump is now much used for cisterns, and wells under 25 feet. They work light and fast, and do not freeze, an important recommendation in this country.

NOTES FROM AN OLD COMMON-PLACE BOOK.

BY HON. ADAM FERGUSON, WOODHILL, C.W.

“O fortunatos, nimium sua si bona norint Agricolas.”

Concluded.

1815.—In the interval between last Workington meeting and its successor, I had removed to Scotland, and now prepared to enter upon my duties of *Scotch Steward*. It was expected of the individual who filled that station, that he should fetch up a *good tail* of friends and neighbours. It was my good fortune to secure a most excellent turn-out. We travelled by various routes, taking care to muster at Workington upon the 30th of July, the day previous to commencement. Mr. Curwen received us with the most polite and hearty welcome, introducing us to a large assembly of agriculturists. Among these was the *Irish Steward* of the year, Christopher Fortesque, Esq., of Glyddfan, Ardee, County of Louth, and P. Ruxton, Esq., of Recthouse, a member of the Irish bar, brother-in-law to Mr. Fortesque, and warmly attached to rural pursuits. Mr. Fortesque was all that can be found in a high-bred Irish gentleman, and I believe no man can require more to be said in his favour.

Our arrangements were pretty much akin to last season. The mornings were bestowed upon inspection of farms and various improvements. We found the use of Ashes growing in favour. Those produced by layers of lime, shells, and sods, or, as Mr. Fortesque facetiously denominated, the application of water to produce ignition, *burning without fire*, we found to be making rapid advancement. Turnips, raised with 60 cwts. of Ashes, were at least equal to those manured with 100 cwt. of best farm-yard dung. Potatoes cultivated upon the system which I detailed last year, promised to yield a luxuriant produce. The field under this crop contained 37 acres. Mr. Dickson, of Barigholm, near Leith, and who is a very competent judge, estimated the crop to be 40 Linlithgow bolls per acre. Mr. Dickson, by the way,