too, a slow conductor of heat, serves to retain its warmth; and the tree seems to make this preparation, as if it knew that, should the cold penetrate and burst its vessels, it would surely die. It gets rid of its superfluous moisture as soon as possible, the danger of frost being increased in proportion to the water which it contains; for, as our cultivators know from the sad experience of the last winter, a sudden cold after a wet season is very apt to be fatal; but, except in extraordinary times, they contrive to secure themselves so ef-fectually, that the severest winter cannot destroy them. Meantime the fallen leaves, unlike all other vegetable decay, seem to aid in purifying the air. Any one who has walked through a forest after the fall of the leaf, must have observed the sharp peculiar smell of its decay. In short, every thing about these lords of the wood is striking to a thoughtful mind. Their graceful and majestic forms are pleasing to the eye; their construction and internal action excite the curiosity and worthily employ the mind; they breathe health and fragrance upon the air, and in many, probably many yet undiscovered ways, declare themselves the friends of man."

Towards the conclusion the following advice is given.

"We take the liberty to recommend to every man who has an inch of ground, to fill it up with a tree. There are many who will do nothing of the kind, because their territories are small. We can assure them that they will find the truth of what Hesiod said to agriculturists thousands of years ago, that half an estate is more than the whole. Within these limits, however small, they produce effects which will fill even themselves with surprise. their enclosure be within the city, where the object is to make the most of their possessions, they should remember that if they cannot have verdure on the soil, they can have it in the air; and if in the country, that nothing gives a more unfavourable and at the same time correct impression of the character of a landholder, than the aspect of an estate which presents no trees along its borders, to shelter the traveller from the sun. Every cottage should have its clm, extending its mighty protecting arms above it. The associations and partialities of children will twine themselves like wild vines around it; and if any one doubt that he will be better and happier for such, he little knows the feeling with which the wayfarer in life returns from the wilderness of men to the shadow,

> Where once his careless childhood strayed, A stranger yet to pain.

There is much need of advice of this description; the first care of many improvers is, to remove trees—those refreshers of mental and bodily vision—from the fronts of cottages which are so unhappy as to become their property, and from the streets which fall under their gothic controul. This review is replete with interesting information, and would repay the attention, of either Poet, Gardener or Farmer.

Article 6th, is headed, Sir James Mackintosh, and gives some account of the opinions and acquirements of that lamented individual. We only quote from the concluding paragraph.