

short time we shall shudder without and chill within, and probably in less than twenty-four hours suffer from sore throat and chest caused by it. I believe that a cold, northeast wind, (which ought to be guarded against,) in which there seems something especially irritating, blowing into a well-ventilated stable, would induce cold and cough, for which reason I should recommend gentlemen contemplating building stables, not to have doors or windows, or any other way exposed to the northeast. If the stable be warm and close, bronchitis and pneumonia will present themselves, and sometimes bad cases of influenza (if that disease be prevailing,) will follow the cold and cough contracted as above. A horse shuns offensiveness instinctively, because his lungs require such a quantity of good air; he avoids offensive smells probably more resolutely than any other animal.

The heart of a man averaging about eight ounces at each pulsation, propels about two ounces of blood into the system, say one hundred and forty to fifty ounces a minute, and about as much more is sent into the lungs in the same period; his lungs during ordinary breathing, contain one hundred and seventy to eighty cubic inches of air for the support of life.—To maintain this at the proper purifying standard, he breathes out (expires) all hurtful products continually collecting in the blood, and draws in (inspires) about twenty cubic inches of fresh air, some sixteen times every minute. The heart of a horse, at a low computation, is twelve times heavier than that of a man; it propels five times as much blood, viz: upwards of forty pounds are sent into the system, and as much more into the lungs every minute. This amount, great as it seems, is increased when in exercise, and so ample and so perfect is the apparatus for respiration, that the lungs are continually supplying adequate means for the purification of this enormous vital tide. This is not practically borne in mind, and those in immediate charge of horses (especially in this country,) are often most ignorant of the properties of air and the requirements of blood.

Consider for a moment the size of an ordinary room, with its windows for light, its fire and doors for ventilation, contrasted with many of the stables in this city, and you will find five, six and seven horses, (each requiring eight times as much air as a man,) are stabled in less space than this, with perhaps no window that admits light, no provision to remove dampness and gasses originating in the natural evacuations. Why, may I ask, are so many stables almost dark, even in the day time? A kind Providence, as if to show man his duty to the lower animals, brings forth the choicest natural productions of organic life where there is the best light and the purest air.

Where there is darkness in stables, there is almost always a dampness; where darkness, dampness and a close atmosphere combine, each and all recking with decomposing animal evacuations, (particularly where the manure is put under the stable floor, which is of too frequent occurrence,) there is the worst possible provision for sustaining life and health in a state of integrity. Small indeed is the spark here required to kindle a great amount of disease. When influenza or any other kind of epidemic disease prevails, each is most severely felt in dark, damp stables, the unnatural heat of which is caused by many horses being

crowded into a small compass. It has also a very serious effect upon the eyes, the details of which time and space will not at present allow.

Many horses bought by dealers of farmers in Connecticut, Vermont and other States, are brought here, and two-thirds of the number are more or less attacked with distemper soon after their arrival.—The reason is asked why. An observant man would require an answer. Visit the farmer; there you will find the horse surrounded with pure, healthy atmosphere; if in the spring, (when most are bought,) living upon grass, clover, &c., not overworked, probably never driven fast; if stabled, fed regularly, good wholesome water, &c. It may take four, five and sometimes eight or ten days, according to distance, to arrive here. One man is generally employed, (who often knows as much about a horse as a horse knows about him,) to bring a string of half a dozen, more or less, as the case may be. During the journey, (which is generally made as quick as possible, that no time may be lost, and more particularly to curtail expenses,) they are fed on cut feed, with probably a little extra quantity of meal, (no shorts,) and watered when conveniently met with. Upon arrival, they are at once ushered into the stable, (such an one as described above,) in some cases washed and showered all over with cold water, perspiring or not, immaterial; put in a stall to be dried by heat of the body and atmosphere combined, without even a thought of rubbing a hair dry. Such treatment, with diet changed from grass to hay and meal, with perhaps a great degree of difference in the atmosphere to what he had been accustomed, and crowded in a dark, close, ill ventilated stable, can any sensible man be surprised at the horse being sick? I should be much more so were he not, no matter what kind of a constitution he had previously.

If, instead of the above treatment, he traveled say about twenty miles a day, fed and watered regularly, the former to consist of shorts, principally, instead of meal, and upon arrival, (same feed continued a few days,) well cleaned, a good bed of straw, in a dry, well ventilated stable, and such treatment followed up a few days, not one in ten would be attacked with disease, (unless previously contracted,) the owner save the expense of medicine and medical advice, and I probably lose the chance of having to present my bill for services rendered.

If the public, individually or collectively, derive any benefit from any of the foregoing remarks, I shall consider myself well paid, from the fact that I have been able to prevent even one of God's noblest animals (the horse) from sickness, and probably from a premature death.—*S. Marlor, in the Providence Journal.*

LEAVES FOR COMPOST.

MANY farmers regard leaves as utterly worthless for purposes of fertilization. A moment's candid reflection, however, would convince them, we think, of the fallacy of this opinion. How, if leaves are not indued with alimentary powers, do our forests retain their health and vigor for so long a time? or in other words, why do our woodlands, upon which we bestow no care whatever, continue to grow and flourish