

Dr. Howe has examined almost the entire number of cases of idiocy known in Massachusetts, and the result is, in all but four instances, that the parents of these idiots were either intemperate, addicted to sensual vices, scrofulous, predisposed to insanity, or had intermarried with blood relations. Here, then, is a warning, that is food for reflection.

Three aged men, natives of Germany, now reside in this city, says the *Detroit Free Press*, in the closest bonds of friendship. So amicable are they in their relations, one never undertakes anything without consulting the others, and they live together as brothers, though no tie of relationship exists between them. While in their native land, and yet youthful, they formed a league of amity which has never been broken.

HORACE GREELEY A FARMER.—About 30 miles from New York city, on the line of the Harlem Railroad, Horace Greeley, of the *Tribune*, has a farm of thirty acres of bog, swamp and mountain rocks, on which his future home is now building. It is near Charque, in Westchester county. Here the city Editor will play the country farmer and having money to spend, will doubtless employ himself in making "the wilderness blossom as the rose," and reap profit in health and happiness, if in no other shape.—*The Plow*.

The Chinese do everything different from other people. We have a "jack" for pulling the boot from the foot; the Flowery Land people, on the contrary, have an instrument for pulling the man from the boot. Having first placed the brogan in the vice, they apply a yoke-shaped lever to your neck, and this is worked by a self-acting wheel that only stops its action when your boot or head comes off. Ingenious, isn't it?

A curious case of somnambulism is recorded in the *Chillicothe Gazette*. A daughter of Mr. Kaine arose from her sleep, and in her night clothes walked four miles up the Sciota river, waded into the stream, and swam across a deep part, and was found by an "early riser" sitting on the bank of the river—asleep! Remarkable enough, as the girl was only thirteen years old, and couldn't swim when awake!

WONDERFUL COAT.—A clever tailor of Highbury has accomplished the feat of making four coats when in reality it is only one. He has manufactured a coat which when first put on is a very good blue; he gives it a turn and a shake, it is transmogrified into the sombre hue of mourning; he inflicts another turn and shake and he appears in the Quaker garb, a real Simon Pure; and by another turn and shake he comes out a native of the "land of cakes," in genuine Scotch plaid. Every change fits equally well without discovering to view the other colors.—*Wills Eng. Stan.*

MORE COTTON FROM INDIA.—Mr. Fleming, Secretary to the Manchester Commercial Association, received advices from the Secretary to the Hon. East India Company, on Saturday, that the Court of Directors had instructed Mr. Wm. Rathbone of Liverpool, to forward to him for sale in Manchester two consignments of cotton; one amounting to 500 bales, per Chancellor, and the other to more than 1000 bales, per Loch Lomond, shipped at Bombay. These are the largest consignments yet made of cotton grown under the experiments making in India to encourage its cultivation there, and they consist chiefly of Dharwar cotton raised from New Orleans seed, the growth of 1850-51. There are, however, amongst this cotton some new bales grown at Schwan and Hyderabad (Scinde), Candeish and Kurrachee.

GOOD NIGHT.

BY SHELLEY.

Good night! ah no! the hour is ill
Which severs those it should unite;
Let us remain together still—
Then it will be goon night.

TWILIGHT.

BY WM. SYDNEY THAYER.

As dimmer grows the sinking light of day,
A thousand shapes, by umble fancy brought,
Float from mysterious regions far away
Upon the rising tide of peaceful thought.
All that gives glory to our childish years
All that unto the past the heart can bind,
Youth's fleet winged visions thronging joys and fears,
Guide through the ghostly labyrinths of the mind.
Now Aspiration, near the breaking morn,
Raises triumphant her rejoicing psalm;
And Hope, long sailing over seas forlorn,
Is kissed by gales that tell of endless calm.
Now, from the opening skies upon the earth,
Descends the bloom primeval; now appear
The visions that do have immortal birth.
The thoughts that make our human life more dear.

WHITBY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Agricultural Association of this Township was held in the Town Hall, Brooklin, on the 28th inst. The Report of the Secretary, John Ritson, for the past year was read and adopted, which shows a balance in cash on hand to commence the operations of the New Year of.....£25 3 0

The receipts are balance on hand 1st January, 1852.....	15	18	0
Cash from Subscription.....	51	10	0
Entry Fees.....	0	10	0
Government Grant.....	30	10	6
	£98	8	5

Disbursements.

Paid Premiums at four Fairs.....	£60	15	0
Do do Ploughing Match.....	4	0	0
Judges' Dinners.....	1	17	6
Incidental expenses.....	5	12	6
Cash on hand.....	29	3	5

£98 8 5

The propriety of organizing a County Society was discussed, and resulted in the following resolutions:
Moved by J. H. Perry, seconded by John Shier, and

Resolved—That this meeting fully approve of the forming of a County Agricultural Society for Ontario.—Carried.

Moved by E. Birrel, seconded by John Clark, and

Resolved—That the President and Directors of each of the Township Agricultural Societies shall form a committee, and take such means as to them may appear the best, to procure members of their respective Township Societies to form a County Society, and to call a general meeting of them and all others likely to join the Society, for the purpose of appointing office bearers for the present year, and that such general meeting shall take place upon the second Wednesday in February, at the Free Church, in Whitby Village, at 12 o'clock, noon.—Carried.

The officers elected for the Whitby Branch for 1853 are: President, John Ritson; Vice-President, John Dow, Secretary, J. H. Perry; Treasurer, John Corbett. Directors:—A. Farewell, James Corbet, John Ratcliffe, John Shier, Joseph Pierson, James Mitchell, Benjamin Rodgers, Thomas Lumsden, and James Pile. The first meeting of the Directors will be held in Whitby village on Wednesday, the 9th of February, at 9 o'clock, A. M.—*Reporter*.