

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.—The man who stands upon his own soil—who feels that by the law^s of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of our nature under a wholesome influence, not easily imbibed by any other source. He feels, other things being equal, more strongly than another, the character of a man who is the lord of an inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful sphere, which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens, a part is his—his from the centre to the sky. It is the space on which the generation before him moved in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a visible link with those who follow him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers. They have gone to their last home; but he can trace their last footsteps over the scenes of his daily labours. The roof which shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every inclosure. The favourite fruit tree was planted by the father's hand—He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadows. Through the fields lie the path to the village school of earlier days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath-bell which called his father to the house of God; near at hand is the spot where his parents laid down to rest, and where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Words cannot paint them; gold cannot buy them; they flow out of the deepest fountains of the heart; they are the life-springs of a fresh healthy and generous national character.—*Edward Everett.*

HOW WEEDS MULTIPLY—It has been calculated, at even a low average, that a single plant of the four following kinds will produce as many as 16,400 seeds, and consequently the same number of plants:

1	plant of Dandelion produces	2,740
1	" Sow Thistle "	11,040
1	" Groundsel "	2,080
1	" Spurge "	540

—seed enough to stock three acres and a-half with plants at 3 feet apart.—*Scottish Farmer.*

DEATH TO THE BUGS.—The following is said to be infallible: Take two pounds of alum, bruise it, and reduce it nearly to a powder; dissolve it in 3 quarts of boiling water, let it remain in a warm place till the alum is dissolved. The alum water is to be applied hot, by means of a brush to every joint and crevice. Brush the crevice in the floor of the skirting board if they are suspected places; whitewashing the ceiling, putting in plenty of alum, and there will be an end to their dropping from thence.

FLOWERS.—The body and the spirits are alike improved by the cultivation of the garden. It offers an enjoyment for which, no one is too high or too low. More grows in the cottar's plot than flower's; the cultivation of pansies may tend to his heart's ease, the bed of thyme may speed a dull hour, and kind thoughts spring up while watering the clump of forget-me-nots.—Everywhere the heart of man blesses flowers: the child seeks them in the hedges, the old man finds in their culture and study soothing recreation and delight; Pagan and Christian have used them in their rites; flowers deck the bride, and are strewn on the grave. In every country they smile around us; to every grade they offer enjoyment; they give additional beauty to the new palace; they lovingly shroud the decaying ruin. Babylon had its hanging garden; Greece its roses and lilies—"Lilia mista Rosis;" and Rome its boxtrees cut into the figures of animals' ships and letters, to say nothing of its violets and crocuses.

THE BEST WINE GRAPES.—Dr. Mosier, of Cincinnati, the vine grower and wine maker, thus writes to the *Horticulturist*—"Within the last twenty years I have had under cultivation and trial not less than thirty varieties of American grapes, for vineyard culture, and to furnish wine for the million. I think it will be a long time before we find a grape in all respect better adapted to the purpose than the Catawba. When properly cultivated and well ripened it makes a good dry wine, superior to the general-ity of Rhine wines, and a sparkling wine comparing favourably with the champagne of France. "For making a deep red wine, to take the place of the clarets or Bordeaux, no grape that has been tried hereabouts is equal to the hardy and prolific Norton's Virginia seedling. For choice fancy wines, of a superior grade, I would first place the Delaware, the Herbecmont, the Vengeance, or Minor's Seedling, and the Diana, in the order named. Either of these grapes yield a wine for aroma and delicacy of flavour superior to Catawba, and in my humble judgment equal to any of the best wines Europe can produce; but as they have not as yet been tested for extensive vineyard culture, will remain some time in the hands of amateurs only."

THE BEEF EATEN IN NEW YORK CITY.—It is printed in a metropolitan exchange that the Annual Cattle Statistics show the capacity of the people of New York city to swallow annually over 150,000,000 pounds of beef alone, at a cost to the butcher of at least \$12,000,000.—The number of beef cattle received during 1860 was 226,747 head; the average weight, dressed, was 7 to 7½ cwt. The average price was \$8.15 per cwt., which is at least one cent per pound cheaper than in 1859, and one cent and a half less than in 1858. The total number of live stock slaughtered this year in this city was 1,107,882 head. If they were placed together compactly on a road of 15 feet in width, the mammoth drove would cover 220 miles.