

important not only to get pears of good quality, but those that bear large crops. As to making pear culture pay, there could be no question about that. A pear tree in Mr. H.'s vicinity, bore 40 bushels last season, and another belonging to his brother bore 20 bushels, which were sold at \$2 per bushel. This was an inferior variety.

Mr. Hooker found Winter Pears quite variable as to quality. Had no trouble in ripening them—the trouble was to grow them good. If well grown they would ripen well.

Mr. Barry observed that trees of Winter pears did not bear fine fruit until they attained some age. The *Glout Morceau* did not bear fine fruit, even on the quince, until eight or ten years old.—Winter Pears must be well grown. Imperfect, poor specimens will never ripen.

A FAMOUS AMERICAN HORSE.—We learn from the *Country Gentleman*, that Black Hawk a celebrated horse to whom the whole race of Morgan horses are greatly indebted for their notoriety, died at the stable of his owner, David Hill, in Bridport, Vt., on the 1st of Dec., at the age of 23 years. Black Hawk was sired by Sherman Morgan, and he by the original Justin Morgan horse. He was foaled the property of Ezekiel Twombly in Durham, N. H., in 1833. By the death of Mr. T. he "passed into the hands of his nephew, by whom he was sold, when four years old, to A. R. Mathes, who sold him to Brown & Thurston, then of Haverhill, Mass. Mr. Thurston, (Benj. Thurston, now of Lowell) subsequently became his sole owner, and in 1844 sold him to Mr. Hill, by whom he has since been kept till the time of his death." The *Spirit of the Times* says;—

Black Hawk was a little less than 15 hands high, and weighed about 1000 pounds. His color was black, like that of his dam, and his colts have been black, bay, or chesnut, with hardly an exception. He possessed the character of the Morgan family of horses in an eminent degree. He was symmetrical, muscular, and compact in his form, and his elastic style of action, speed, and endurance, which qualities he imparted in a remarkable degree to his progeny, rendered him one of the most valuable stock horses ever owned in this country. Black Hawk could trot his single mile in 2:40, and exhibited considerable bottom in longer races. In 1842 he won a match for \$1000, by trotting on the Cambridge Track five miles inside of sixteen minutes. Oct. 3, 1843, he won a race of two mile heats, beating two competitors easily in 5:43—5:48—5:47. Black Hawk was the sire of several of the fastest trotting horses on the turf, among which are Ethan Allan, the best trotting stallion in the world; of *Lancet*, who has beaten the best time of *Lady Suffolk*; of *Black Ralph*, *Belle of Saratoga*, *Black Hawk Maid*, &c. He was not only a fortune for his owner, but the value of his stock has added much to the wealth of the State where he was kept. Mr. Hill has received for his services over forty thousand dollars; his last season netted seven thousand dollars, and he was already booked in advance for five thousand dollars. His owner obtained insurance on his life until he arrived at an age when the premium charged was necessarily very high and he died uninsured.

It has been aptly suggested, says the *Country Gentleman*, that "the skin of Black Hawk be preserved by some skilful taxidermist, in such a manner as to represent with the greatest practicable accuracy, the body it originally covered. We may add the hope that our State Ag. Society will in this case, procure it for permanent exhibition in our New Museum, where it could but be a matter of great interest to every visitor. For ourselves we should look at it with peculiar pleasure, as it was through our columns as above stated, that this celebrated horse first became more generally famous, and through them that his true history was originally elicited and published."

A COLT FROM A MULE.—Mr. John D. Pitts of San Marcos, Texas, writes the *Spirit of the Times* as follows:—"I have a mule that I raised, three years old in June last, that now has a colt by her side. Please say what I must call it. Its ears are not like the mule nor the horse. In other respects it resembles the mule. If any one disputes it, I have the mule and her colt in my lot; the doubting Thomases can see for themselves."

ONE ADVANTAGE OF AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.—In the course of the address which was delivered before the Penn. State Ag Society, at Pittsburg, by Hon. George H. Woodward, we find, here and there, some suggestions which seem well worthy of consideration, and well adapted to promote the interests of the agricultural fraternity at large. We propose to copy, or condense, a few of the more important of these suggestions for the benefit of our readers.