

neither more nor less. The rest all perfume, nothing more; and the lady's maid, or the lady herself, who desires to have a greasy head, may save her money and her care, by sending down to the cook for a little oil from the flask, or a little lard from the bladder; or else to the apothecary, for a little simple ointment, preparing to her own fancy.

However, as long as female vanity exists, (and when will it cease?) we write in vain. The five hundred oils and pomatums will go on being made, and the angel who loves herself better than cleanliness, will go on making herself greasy and odorous. But it is all for the best, or how should trade flourish, how should money circulate from pockets that are too full, to pockets too empty?"

COL. MORRIS' SALE OF STOCK.

We promised some particulars in this number of the great sale of thorough bred stock by Col. Morris of Mount Forham, N. Y., but we find the details as stated in the American journals, too lengthy for our columns. We subjoin a short notice of the sale by Col. Johnson, Sec. of the N. Y. State Agricultural Society:—

The weather was all that could be desired, each day, and the attendance very large. The first day, in addition to the usual attendance upon such occasions, more than two hundred ladies from New York city and Westchester Co. were present, and the choice Short-horn cattle and South Down sheep of Col. M. were exhibited in his spacious grounds, and attracted, as they deserved, most glowing comments of admiration from the brilliant assemblage. Ladies unused to such exhibitions admitted that the attractions were worthy of attention—and we doubtless shall be favored at our State and County Exhibitions with assemblages like this.

The Short-horn and Devon bulls were sold the first day—the second day, the Devon cows, heifers and calves, South Down sheep, and Berkshire and Essex swine. I give you the price of bulls, cows, &c., and the aggregate amount of sales. The prices are most encouraging for breeders, and it shows that the farmers of our country not only appreciate good stock, but have the means of securing it. It is most gratifying to Col. Morris that he retires from a portion of his breeding (confining himself hereafter to Short-horns alone,) with a reputation certainly equal to any in the Union—and with a sale of stock at prices unprecedented, taken as a whole, in this country. I inclose you a list of the sales, in addition to the general summary, below.

Thirteen Short-horn Bulls.....	\$1,810
Two sold previous to public sale.....	675
Six Devon Bulls.....	1,350
Thirteen Devon Cows, Heifers and Calves.....	4,160
South Down Sheep.....	7,195
Berkshire Swine.....	970
Essex Swine.....	357.50
Suffolk Swine sold.....	177
Two barren Cows reserved to fatten.....	500
Three South Downs, do.	150
Three Berkshire and Essex Hogs	150

Total.....\$20,494.50

TO CURE SCRATCHES IN HORSES.—Take three table-spoonfuls of common tar, two table spoonfuls of lard; put them in a vessel, and warm them gradually, until soft enough to mix thoroughly; then add a teaspoonful of gunpowder—mix it well with the tar and lard. Put this mixture on at night, after washing and drying the horses feet well. If the weather is wet, keep the horse in the the stable all night, or under shelter, to prevent the mixture from washing off. I have never seen a case that required more than one application to cure it perfectly.

Hoare, in his treatises on the vine, gives a striking exemplification of the instinct of plants. A bone was placed in the strong, but dry clay of a vine border. The vine sent out a leading, or tap-root, directly through the clay, to the bone. In its passage through the clay, the main root threw out no fibres; but when it reached the bone, it entirely covered it, by degrees, with the most delicate and minute fibres, like lace, each one sucking a pore in the bone. On this luscious morsel of a marrow bone would the vine continue to feed as long as any nutriment remained to be extracted.