

DR. ADAM SMITH.

THIS distinguished philosopher was remarkable for absence of mind, for simplicity of character, and for muttering to himself as he walked along the streets. As an anecdote of the first peculiarity, it is related of him, that, having one Sunday morning walked into his garden at Kirkaldy, dressed in little besides his nightgown, he gradually fell into a reverie, from which he did not awaken till he found himself in the streets of Dunfermline, a town at least twelve miles off. He had, in reality, trudged along the king's highway all that distance, in the pursuit of a certain train of ideas; and he was only eventually stopped in his progress by the bells of Dunfermline, which happened at the time to be ringing the people to church. His appearance, in a crowded street, on a Scotch Sunday morning, without clothes, is left to the imagination of the reader.—It is told, as an example of the second peculiarity, that, on the evenings of those very days which he had devoted to the composition of the *Wealth of Nations*, he would sometimes walk backwards and forwards through his parlour, waiting for an opportunity when he might abstract a lump of sugar from the tea-table, unobserved by his house-keeper, who exercised a kind of control over him.—It used to be related of him, that one day, as he was muttering very violently to himself, in passing along the streets of Edinburgh, he passed close to a couple of fish-women, who were sitting at their stalls. At once putting him down for a madman at large, one remarked to the other, in a pathetic tone, "Hech! and he's weel put on too;" that is, well dressed; the idea of his being a gentleman having, of course, much increased her sympathy.

A LANDSCAPE NEAR CADIZ.

I REACHED at length a sandy tract, covered with dwarf fan-palms, gigantic aloes, prickly pears, and other shrubs, with many beautiful flowers peculiar to the country, and which I was not familiar. Numerous lizards, which lay basking on the sunny path—some brown or red, of five or six inches in length, and others about eighteen inches, of a beautiful bright green—fled into the bushes at my approach. Hawks of various kinds were sailing and screaming through the air; and rabbits from time to time rustled amongst the underwood. These were the only signs of life in this wilderness. The extended plain, with its thicket of fan-palms, and strange, tropical foliage, the hot heavens of cloudless azure, the glittering towers, domes, and flat-roofed buildings of Cadiz, which rose into view as I reached a slight eminence, together with the long lines of bright sandy coast dotted with snow-white towns, dazzling the eye with the glare of the sun, and all thrown into still brighter and stronger relief by the intense blue of the bay, with here and there a cluster of lofty date-palms towering in the distance, combined to form a scene

so peculiar, so brilliant, and so strikingly Eastern in character, that with difficulty I could believe myself in Europe. It exactly realized my conceptions of the torrid clime of India, whither I could imagine myself suddenly transported.

I was here particularly struck with the great want of green which is characteristic of a Southern landscape. Something there was in the foliage generally which might perhaps claim the name, but pale blue predominated in the aloes, browns, olives, and yellows in the other shrubs; there was yellow ochre, too, of the richest hue in the sand, indigo in the sea, and intense ultramarine in the sky; but of green—the clear, fresh, decided green of England—there was none.

CRIMSON CLOVER.

The following notice is extracted from the fifth edition of the Code of Agriculture, page 433, and its object, is to bring into extensive use, as a field crop, a plant hitherto cultivated only in our gardens, as a curious and rather pretty looking annual:—"It is a subject of astonishment that this valuable plant (the *Trefolium incarnatum*) should not have been long ago introduced into this country, and cultivated on an extensive scale. If sown in autumn, after a crop of potatoes or other roots, it produces next spring a crop fit to be cut for soiling cattle, eight days earlier than lucerne, and a fortnight before red clover. Care, however, must be taken to have good seed, and not to sow it too deep. It produces two excellent crops in one year, the first of which should be cut as soon as it comes into flower, and the second will produce a considerable quantity of seed. From its early growth in spring, when other articles for feeding stock with advantage are so difficult to be obtained, it is likely to become a valuable acquisition to British husbandry." If this clover—the seed of which is, we believe, to be had in considerable quantity of the seed-merchants in this country—be sown in spring, it is considered that it will produce a full crop in Scotland in the months of July or August, and must be of great value to those on whose lands the common red clover does not succeed, or where the crop may have partially failed. It is proper to remark, that this is an annual plant, and therefore should only be employed in partial husbandry.

EPIGRAM.

The old fables say, that the monkey complains
Of the hairy protection made for his brains;
But—strange wonder to tell,—that some people
Should choose
To wear their hair long who have no brains to lose.

NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.