

four cents per pound. I am told by them that it went south and stood the climate well.

All of which respectfully submitted.

JOHN HOLBERT.

Although this is the period that the wheat usually appears, we have not yet seen one. The wheat, however, is generally backward, and we believe will not be in ear before the middle of July, and then, this troublesome insect will probably have left us for a season. A continuation of such dry weather, as we have had for the last fortnight, must materially affect the hay crops. We have never seen a heavy crop of hay in Canada, following a very dry month of June. Grain crops, however, are not liable to suffer so much from this cause, and as our crops have now a very healthy appearance, we may hope they will turn out satisfactory, should the next two months be favorable—all will depend upon this.

We have seen "Dewry's Patent Spring Tooth Horse Rake," and although we had not an opportunity of seeing it at work, we have no doubt that, in careful hands, it will work satisfactorily. We think it much preferable for raking hay, to any horse-rake we have seen in this country—and we recommend it to the attention of our farmers. We shall refer again to this implement when we have seen it at work in the hay-field.

REMARKABLE DURATION OF VEGETABLE LIFE.

—The following is taken from a lecture delivered in Exeter Hall, by the Rev. John Cumming, during the present year (1748):—"Did I ever tell you of an illustrative incident recorded in the travels of Lord Lindsay? He states that in the course of his wanderings amid the pyramids of that patriarchal and interesting land, Egypt, he stumbled on a mummy, proved by its hieroglyphics to be at least 2,000 years of age. In examining the mummy, after it was unwrapped, he found in one of its closed hands a tuber or bulbous root. He was interested in the question how long vegetable life could last, and he therefore took the tuber root from the mummy's hand, planted it in a sunny soil, allowed the rains and dews of heaven to descend upon it, and in the course of a few weeks, to his astonishment and joy, the root burst forth and bloomed into a beautiful Dahlia."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE TRIUMPH OF STEAM.—There is, to our thinking something awfully grand in the contemplation of a vast steam-engine. Stand amid its ponderous beams and bars, wheels and cylinders, and watch their unceasing play; how regular and how powerful! the machinery of a lady's Geneva watch is not more nicely adjusted—the rush of the avalanche is not more awful in its strength. Old Gothic cathedrals are solemn places, preaching solemn lessons, touching solemn things, but to him who thinks, an engine-room may preach a more solemn lesson still. It will tell him of—mind wielding matter at its will, and triumphing over physical difficulties—man asserting his great supremacy—"intellect battling with the elements." And how exquisitely complete is every detail!—how subordinate every part towards the one great end!—how every little bar and screw fit and work together! Vast as is the machine, let a bolt be but a tenth part of an inch too long or too short, the whole fabric is disorganized. It is one complete piece of harmony—an iron essay upon unity of design and execution. There is poetry in a steam-engine—more of the poetry of motion than in the bound of an antelope—more of the poetry of power than in the dash of a cataract. And ought it not to be a lesson to those who laugh at novelties, and put no faith in inventions, to consider that this complex fabric—this triumph of art and science—was once the laughing stock of jesting thousands, and once only the walking phantasy of a boy's mind, as he sat, and, in seeming idleness, watched a little column of vapour rise from the spout of a tea-kettle?

Very fine specimens of mangel-wurzel (long-red and globe) and Swedish and Aberdeen turnips grown in the workhouse grounds, have been sent to our office for inspection by the efficient master of that institution; as also an excellent sample of flax, both grown and dressed on the premises by pauper labour. These afford gratifying evidence of what has been done by the vice-guardians and their subordinate officers for establishing the system of reproductive employment in the workhouse; and gives strong additional proof of the feasibility of making such establishments self-supporting were the necessary labour-field only supplied.—*Kilkenny Moderator.*

HONOUR AND PROFIT.—Mr. Conch, the celebrated moss and potato grower in Winmarley, near Garstang, has been honoured with an order from the Queen for a quantity of potatoes, receiving at the rate of £100 per acre; and besides this he is entitled to place over his door the Royal Arms, the same as the other honoured professions are to the Queen, and which has excited a good deal of interest in the neighbourhood, such a thing not having occurred before in Lancashire.