senical doses. It may be an easy guide for those who are desirous of following Dr. Ure's prescription, and may not have a thermometer at hand, to know that a temperature of 150 d. rees of Fahrenheit is equivalent to a degree of heat midway between that at which white of egg coagulates, and white wax melts."

I have little to offer in addition, except to suggest that the vehicle with which the compound of lard and phosphorus is to be used should be *fresh malt*, instead of a mixture of sugar aud wheaten flower: and I would also suggest the following preparation to be added, as an *allurement*, to induce the rats to eat freely of the compost :--

Oil of Rhodium	•••	•••	1 scruple.
Oil of Carraway	•••	•••	1 drachm.
Oil of Lavender	•••	•••	5 drops.
Oil of Aniseed	•••	•••	10 drops.
Tincture of Musk	•••	•••	2 drops.

This is to be added to the compost, in the proportion of about 10 drops to the ounce. If kept in a well-stopped bottle, and a bit of bladder tied over the stopper, it will retain its strength for a length of time. The compound of phosphorus and lard was known to professional rat-catchers before Dr Ure communicated the above formula to the Agricultural Society. A few applications will effect the clearance of an entire premises, and the object then to be desired is to prevent their return. In the "Farmer's Magazine," vol. Alii. p. 452, the following receipt is given for this important purpose :-- " Take one pound of nitre, and one pound of alum ; dissolve them together in two quarts of spring water ; get about a bushel of bran, and make a mash thereof, putting in two pints of the above liquid, and mixing all together. When you build your stacks, every second course, take a handful or two of the mash, and throw upon them till they come to the easing. I have never scen this tried, but an agricultural friend states that he has tried it, and found it so successful that he never has a stack put up in any other manner.

The changes which are perpetually occurring in the heavens havebeen reckoned of the highest importance, and have afforded the masterminds of all ages a sublime and interesting theme for speculation and enquiry; nor are those speculations diminished, nor the interest lessened in the nineteenth century, for science opens her splendid volume, in which all may read, and place the stu-pendous and the minute before us by means of the telescope and microscope, converting every star into a sun, and every atom into a world. Science unravels the sunbeam as it comes dancing over the earth, painting the flowers in every variety of colour, illumianting flitting clouds, the Proteus of the

skies, and smtlingly glistening alike in the Royal Palace and the humble cottage. Science has unravelled to the enquiring mind, that the beautiful "bow in he clouds" depends on two simple and unerring laws of light. Science too has taught us to transmit that wonderful light into a well contrived apparatus, which in a few seconds gives a faithful copy of a living subject. Science evolves the lightning of nature, and sends it along the telegraph with undi-minished velocity. Why not then science lead the contemplative mind to study the laws of the stars, and determine how far they exercise an influence over animal life, and in consequence of the occasional withdrawal of light, they also affect the vegetable world? For, at the approach of night, the ox retires to his lair; the beastf of prey sally forth from their dens, in quest of prey; while man, wearied of muscular exertion and mental excitement, which he bustle of life demands of him during the day, stretches himself on the couch of resets, and gradually sinks into that mysterious state of oblivion as regards human cares and anxieties, which we call sleep. The changes which occur in a year are equally as wonderful as those which occur in a day; and day and night, in continued succession. All these things are eminently calculated to lead the conscientious student from the consideration of matter to the contemplation of its great Author, and hence exclaimed a celebrated poct:

" I read thy awful name emblazoned high, In glowing letters on th' illumined sky; Nor less the mystic characters I see Wrought in each flower, inscribed on every tree."

If science has made the rapid strides I have here hinted at—and that it has, our senses testify daily-why not astro-meteo-rology claim its share of advocates? It is equally sublime with astronomy, electricity, &c., &c. and equally useful in its results, to all who feel an interest in its cultivation. Some, however, affirm that it is a study above their humble capacities. But let not this idea deter even the humblest mind from pursuing the subject, for history and biography inform us that many of the greatest philosophers had an humble origin; for example—Franklin was a journeyman printer; Sir Richard Arkwright was a barber; Sir Wm Herschel was musician in a military band; the great Stephenson was a railway labourer; and Adams, the discoverer of the new planet Neptune, was a poor farmer's Many other instances might be adson. duced.

The Dutch have a proverb that he who manures his land generously, gets his crop cheap, while he who manures scantily pays a double price for his crop.