

**PRESERVED RAW VEGETABLES, &c.**—Among the miscellaneous articles exhibited at the meeting of the Horticultural Society on the 18th of March were several bottles of raw vegetables both whole and cut into small pieces, such as peas, beans, Brussels, sprouts, turnips, and carrots. There was also a packet of dried cabbage leaves. These were sent by Messrs. Peyrusset, Moller & Co., of Paris, and stated in a communication which accompanied them to have been dried by M. Gannal, in such a way as to render them capable of being kept for an indefinite length of time with all their qualities unchanged, being only minus the water of which they are more or less composed. The vegetables thus preserved are stated to retain their flavour, and present on being cooked the appearance common to those taken fresh from the garden. The process by which the vegetables are prepared is known only to M. Gannal, but it is stated to rest on the principle of rapid and complete aeration, by means of a particular apparatus formed for the purpose. This contrivance is somewhat analogous to that introduced some years ago for the preservation of animal and vegetable substances after they were cooked. In the present case the substances are preserved raw, and may be used with ordinary convenience. This mode of keeping vegetables is valuable for all classes, but it is especially suited for those taking long sea voyages. The process is also of some interest to the botanist, as plants and flowers dried by it retain their colors, with all their natural vividness, while the great saving of time and labor effected is, of course, of equal importance.—*Gardeners' and Farmers' Journal*.

**THE AUSTRALIAN NETTLE-TREE.**—The nettle, or stinging-tree, is a dangerous and abundant inhabitant of the brush, and I would recommend all horsemen to give it a wide berth. It attains a good size; its wood is white and soft, its blossom a beautiful scarlet, and its leaves are large, rough, and dark, inflicting a very poisonous sting. Strange, however, to say, it is the horse and not man that suffers most from its effects. Before I had become acquainted with its terrors, I had the misfortune, on one occasion, to get bewildered among some cedar paths in an extensive brush. Trying, at the termination of one of these paths, to force my way through the jungle, I got among some young nettle-trees, and my horse was severely stung. Within ten minutes he began to stagger under me, and at last fell. I sprang off, and landed myself among nettle-trees; but though I was stung, I did not feel it much more than common nettles. My charger had not lain long, when he started up, plunging and rearing most furiously. He soon fell again, however, when I succeeded in getting the saddle off him. Again he rose,

again he staggered about, rearing high in the air, and again he fell. I was now much alarmed for him, and would have bled him with my knife, but he was so furious that it was impossible to do so. I applied my whip, however, and kept him moving about when he was up, thinking that might do him some good, but it was of no avail. He soon became perfectly frantic, dashing his head against the trees, breaking down the young sapplings and brushwood, and leaving his hoof-marks on the bark of the trees around. At last exhausted, he fell to rise no more. After rolling and plunging about for some time longer, his limbs became rigid, and trembled violently, while his whole body was covered with lather and perspiration. In this state he remained for half an hour or longer, and then my poor steed was no more. He died in less than three hours after he had been stung. I was now in an awkward position—forty miles from home and unhelped. There was no help for it but to shoulder my saddle, and trudge back to the nearest station, where the proprietor kindly supplied me with a nag. I was at first inclined to attribute the death of my horse to the bite of a snake; but when I heard of similar and previous cases, and remembered how my horse's skin had become covered with lumps after he was stung, I became convinced it was the nettle-tree I had to thank for his loss. It was a cruel death for the poor animal, and it may be imagined that I eschewed the "surveyor's geranium," as it is sometimes called, ever after.—*Henderson's Adventures in Australia*.

**REMEDY AGAINST THE RAVAGES OF THE TURNIP-FLY.**—As the season is now advancing when turnips, beetroot, mangel wurzel, radishes, and many other things are liable to be destroyed by the turnip-fly, I am induced to communicate the following remedy, which I have found to be effectual against the ravages of this pest. Let the seed be put into a glazed pan, or any open vessel, and put to it as much rape-oil as will, when stirred together with a stick, be sufficient to make the seed moist. Next add as much sulphur as will, when again stirred together, cause the seed to separate. When properly mixed, all the seed will have a coat of sulphur adhering to it; and it will be found that the ingredients, in addition to keeping off the insect in question, will be a great stimulant to the growth of the crop. The seed thus managed may be sown or drilled with the same convenience as if it were clean. Should more seed be prepared than is found necessary to be sown at one time, it will keep well and not germinate for twelve months to come. This simple remedy I have never known to fail, and has only to be tried to be appreciated.—*ROBT. GARDNER, gardener to J. K. Hedges, Esqr.,*