

THE BEDFORD STEAM CULTIVATED FARM.—Mr. Bowick, Manager of Messrs. Howard's steam cultivated farms, sends to the British Agricultural press his harvest results for this season. He says:—"A portion of each field has been tested, and also a considerable bulk thrashed to supply the demand for seed wheat. The highest produce of wheat is 49 bushels per acre, weighing 63 lb. per bushel. The lowest 33 bushels, and the lightest weight 59 lb. per bushel. Barley, discoloured, averages 50½ bushels per acre. Oats and peas light. Beans 23 bushels per acre. Not a sprouted ear of any kind on 220 acres harvested, and the whole in excellent good thrashing condition."

A NOVELTY IN THE MARKET.—The *Northampton Mercury* has the following:—"The unprecedentedly high price of meat, we suppose, brought into our market last Saturday the novel importation of a large flock of geese. About five hundred, we believe, were brought by boat and rail from Ireland, and three hundred of them were driven up Bridge Street by a gooseherd with as little difficulty as a flock of sheep may be driven, and infinitely less than a drove of pigs. The gooseherd had a formidable pole, some ten feet long, with a crook at the end, with which he dexterously caught any wanderer by the neck, and reduced him forthwith to subjection. At least two hundred of the number were sold at 4s. and 4s. 6d. each."

DESTRUCTIVE WATERSPOUT IN FRANCE.—An exchange states that an extraordinary electrical phenomenon occurred in the forest of Chantilly two days since. About three in the afternoon a waterspout passed across the forest in less than five minutes, destroying almost everything in its passage for a width of fifty yards and a length of nearly five miles. About 600 trees, many of them oaks of large size, were either broken off close to the ground, or torn up by the roots, and shivered to splinters. Two of the rides, reserved for exercising the horses of M. de Lupin and Aumont, are so blocked up with the broken trees as to be altogether impassable. The course of the waterspout began about 200 paces from the station of Orry-la-Ville, and ended at the Garrefour St. Remi.

DISCOVERY OF PHOSPHATIC DEPOSITS IN NORTH WALES.—The *Scottish Farmer* says:—"A most important paper by Dr. Voelcker, was read at the recent meeting of the British Association at Birmingham, giving an account of some extensive phosphatic deposits recently discovered in North Wales. Such a discovery as that to which Dr. Voelcker referred is one of the deepest interest to British farmers, seeing that the mine produces specimens containing from 51 to 66 per cent. of phosphate of lime. If the expectations of Dr. Voelcker are realized by the result of further explorations, the discovery of this new source of phosphates must exercise a considerable influence on the price of superphosphates and other phosphatic manures."

KILLED BY BEES.—The *Carlisle Examiner* relates the following:—"A very sudden and melancholy fatality has occurred in the neighbourhood of Wigton, through which Mr. Toppin, innkeeper, of the Highland Ladie, lost his life. It seems that Mr. Toppin had gone up to Shea Green to take the honey from some bees, intending to take it by a method only recently brought into use. While at work, from some cause or other the bees seemed to get irritated very much, and came out of one of the hives, settling on the poor man's head, face, and neck, so as to completely cover them. He ran off to some little distance, and when followed and found, which was in a few minutes afterwards, he was found lying on his face, and quite dead. It seems most likely he had taken a fit of some kind, probably produced by the pain and fright."

SALE OF SHROPSHIRE SHEEP IN IRELAND.—As exhibiting the increasing interest manifested in sheep husbandry in the "Green Isle of the Ocean," we copy the following from the columns of a British exchange. The prices realized at the auction conclusively prove that Irish stock-masters can fully appreciate the value of breeding in rams for stud purposes. The majority of our Canadian farmers have evidently some considerable progress to make before they can compare favourably with the Patlanders in this respect:—"Mr. Charles W. Hamilton's annual sale of Shropshire sheep took place on Wednesday, and was well attended by many well known breeders of sheep from all parts of the country, as well as from England. The auction was conducted by Mr. W. P. Prece of Shrewsbury. The highest price given for a ram was £32 11s., No. 13, which was knocked down to Mr. Howard for the trustees of J. H. Smith Barry. The average of the rams was £13 7s. 9d., and the ewes averaged £3 1s."

THE MAN WITH THE WHITE HAT.—The *Week Lane Express* relates the following amusing incident:—"At an agricultural dinner held in Lincolnshire a few days since, Mr. W. North, whilst proposing 'The Town and Trade of Boston,' begged permission of the chairman to exercise a privilege conceded to him by the stewards—that of awarding a judge's prize, which the official judges had overlooked. It would be fresh in the recollection of many present that at the last annual meeting he had the distinguished honour to receive a white hat (roars of laughter) as a prize for the worst stacking and the most slovenly stack-yard. He had carefully preserved the prize; and having made an inspection of a great many farmsteads, he had met with one that he considered fairly entitled its owner to be the holder of the hat for the ensuing twelve months, and having brought the hat with him to the meeting, he had very great pleasure in awarding it to the gentleman he had just alluded to, and that was the vice-chairman, Mr. W. Welsh (roars of laughter). Mr. North said the hat had never fitted him (laughter), and therefore he could very cheerfully part from it. He then, amid the convulsive laughter of the company, handed the hat and box over to Mr. Welsh, and resumed his seat."

THE ENGLISH WHEAT CROP OF 1865.—A competent authority has published in the British Agricultural Press, the following estimate of the wheat crop in England of 1865:—"As I think many persons are anxious to know something reliable about the wheat crop of this year, I send you my estimate of that grown upon this farm. The estimate of last year's crop, published September 9, 1864, was 3½ bushels per acre, and the actual produce was 35 bushels. This difference I attribute to the extraordinary dryness of the wheat at harvest last season; for it did not during the year weigh so much per bushel as when thrashed immediately after harvest. My estimate of this year is 3¾ bushels per acre, and the average of the last fifteen years is 2½ near the same quantity as possible; therefore we have, as far as quantity goes, an average crop of wheat; but the quality being bad, and the weight only 60 lbs. per bushel against 61 last year, of course it will be deficient in flour-producing properties. My highest produce of one field of fair clay land is this year 50 bushels per acre—the same as last year; but upon some light land, that was blighted in places, no more than 2½ acres will be produced. The wheat crop may be summed up as follows—v.z.: Upon heavy wheat land a good crop, but quality not first-rate; upon light land a bad crop, and quality very inferior. Still I am of opinion that we are not much deficient in the quantity of wheat grown, if we take the average of the last fourteen years; of course there is nothing like the large crops of 1863 and 1864."

CAPITAL AND PARTNERSHIP IN FARMING.—The following remarks were made at a recent meeting of the Wigton Farmers' Club, and may prove suggestive to some of our readers:

I therefore proceed with an easy conscience to advocate large farms, as providing, under proper arrangements, what small farms cannot do—namely, the foundation for division of labour, mechanical appliances, consolidation and increase of capital, and for a profitable high-pressure rate of production.

To bring about slowly, but effectually, this combination of advantages, there seems to me to be one simple recipe—FARM PARTNERSHIP; and as most necessary to effect this result—systematic farm accounts. My plan is this: Let two farmers join together, the one to look after the tillage, the other to take charge of the stock, and associate with them a third, with sufficient capital to farm some 600 to 1,000 acres, on the best system. The third may be a sleeping partner: or, say the younger son of a country gentleman, to whom might be assigned the charge of the books, the superintendence of the machinery, or such other special branch of farm business as he may be capable of managing. From the over-crowded state of the professions, such an opening for the younger sons of country gentlemen who might be adverse to trade would, I apprehend, be eagerly sought. I can hardly conceive a better position for a young man of good connection than a partnership with one or two clever agriculturists; and I can conceive no more advantageous mode than this by which a couple of clever farmers may find scope for their energy, and utilize their experience and ability to the best advantage. Or, as I have said, the monied partner might be what is termed a sleeping partner, the division of profits being in proportion to the work done, or money supplied. To each a firm, of course, book-keeping would be essential; and, to a firm so constituted, I conceive no bank would refuse such temporary accommodation for legitimate trade purposes, as it might from time to time require.

Miscellaneous.

Sound Doctrines for Canada.

"PA AS YU GO."—This little maxim has bin modestly at the service of the world for ages, supported by no pettierer pretensions than rhetoric, cadence, or pompous period, but brimful and running over with practical philosophy and plebeian sense, advised to the latitude and longitude of every human knitter. It comes within its four blessed monosyllables an analysis of wealth; it is fortune's stepping stone, and a ladder of credit; nunc nunc distrust wherever it goes. It is the right bower of economy and a aid of honour to the plebeian—diss the day hours with quiet and drives the bolli from the idle dream. "Pa az yu go," and you will know how fast yuro a going, how far yu have gone, and when it is time to stop. Tradesmen will bow when they meet yu, and det with as hungry wolf tread will starve on yuro trail. "Pa az yu go" tempest luxury and chastens want, adds dignity to the poor man, and graso to the rich man, wrongs nun and is justus tew all. Here is an antidote for much that iz the philosopher's stone, here is a motto for manhood; here iz a leaven for any sized lump. Yung man, pa az yu go, and when yu gils old yu will not depart from it; other virtues will sartainly cluster about yu, and when natur hands in her last bill yu will be awl the better prepared to "pa az yu go."

The above clever bit of humour is from the pen of the renowned Josh Billings, the Yankee philosopher, who, in his peculiar vernacular, gets off some of the best hits of the best of the day. The soundest doctrine is contained in this extract, and it would serve a great purpose if it could be indelibly impressed upon the minds of the people of Canada at the present moment. There never was, and we question if there ever will be, a time when the lesson which this teaches is more necessary, more to be desired, or more productive of good; and never before were they better able to follow its instructions. The neglect of the simple instruction—"Pay as you go," has brought about difficulties and disasters untold. To its neglect we can trace half the ills which the body-politic is heir to. All classes of the community, from the labourer who battles for bare bread, to the merchant whose bills payable sum up a million, have felt the abuse of the credit system, and all would have been richer, happier, and better men, if this simple maxim had been more heeded. We may have good harvests, good prices, flourishing times, in the present, and glorious prospects for the future, but if we neglect to "Pay as we go," our good fortune will be misused. The crisis of '57, at the end of a most prosperous period, was the result of neglecting to "Pay as we go." The depression of the past year has taught us a lesson which we will do well not to forget, even in the present prosperous season; and if any one thing more than another should be impressed on the popular mind, it is the simple maxim above inculcated. Farmers now can happily pay their debts, and in future "Pay as they go." Mechanics and mercers can go a good way towards it, and if they will, follow this simple injunction, great good and no harm can come of it. By its observance, prosperity will be continuous, embarrassment seldom heard of, extravagance and overtrading will cease, and, in the words of the negro song,

"Hard Times come again no more."

—Trade Review.

A man brought before a justice of the peace, charged with some petty offence, pleaded in extenuation a natural infirmity. "I should have made a considerable figure in the world, my lord," said he to the judge, "if I hadn't been a fool; it's a dreadful pull-back to a man."

AN IRISH TOAST.—The following toast was given at an Irish Society's dinner: "Here's to the President of the Society, Patrick O'Rafety; and may he live to ate the hen that scratches over his grave."

NATIONAL IMPORTANCE OF AGRICULTURE.—"Agriculture is to a nation what the main-spring is to a watch. It is its life, its grand moving power, it gives energy and action to all the varied interests of a people, and as Daniel Webster truthfully and forcibly said, 'without it we could not have manufactures and we should not have commerce.' The three 'stand together like pillars in a cluster, the largest in the centre and the largest is agriculture.' There is no period—and there can be none—in the history of any nation when this great interest is not to be fostered and promoted, and none when it is not looked to as the main bulwark of a nation's strength and hope. In times of peace as well as in times of war this is alike true, and all nations of any importance have found it true. Not only are those countries the most prosperous in cycles of peace which are mainly agricultural countries, but in periods of war (whether foreign or domestic), the record of history has been that they have uniformly fought the best, achieved the greatest victories and established the most enduring and satisfactory peace."—*Maine Farmer.*