

quantity of seed usually allowed per acre, in hills, is one bushel; in drills, it would require a little more; broad-cast, at least two bushels. Ythisw òt ill depend something upon the size of the bean used, and the economy in dropping the seed. Six to seven beans should be dropped in each hill, and four or five stalks be left to bear; in drills, drop the seed every two or three inches, and leave a plant every four or six inches. When planted in hills, the field may be checked out by a light one-horse plough as for corn, then drop the seed by hand, and cover with a hoe or shovel plough; for drills run the plough about two inches deep, then drop as above, or from a long necked bottle, or a tin cup with a hole in the bottom and a handle attached to it, slightly shaking the cup or bottle as the person dropping walks along. Children are best for this work, as they are not obliged to stoop as much as men, and they will do it quite as rapidly and well. —After dropping, cover about two inches deep with the hoe, or turn back the furrow with the plough. When this is finished, it is best to pass a light roller over the ground. For drill planting, there are various machines which answer as well for beans as for corn, but in stony ground, or a stiff soil, they do not cover well.

AFTER-CULTURE.—This is very simple, and only requires the cultivator to be passed up and down the rows two or three different times during the season, for the purpose of keeping the weeds down and stirring the earth, followed by a slight hilling with the hoe or a light plough, throwing the dirt to the plants.

HARVESTING.—This should be done in dry weather as soon as the bean is well formed, and there is no danger of its moulding or shrinking; if left till touched by a hard frost, the pods are liable to crack open, and much waste ensues from their shelling. When sown broad-cast on smooth land, the most rapid way of harvesting is by mowing; when in hills or drills, especially in rough ground, it is customary to pull the vines by hand, which being light work, and demanding a good deal of stooping, may also, like the dropping of the seed, be performed by children. As the bean-vines are pulled, they are thrown into small heaps, and sunned daily, like hay. As soon as sufficiently dry, they should be taken to the barn, thrashed, and the straw stacked. We have never found it answer to stack beans before being thrashed, they have invariably become dark coloured or spotted, and in addition to this, we lost more or less by rot and mould. Mr. Solon Robinson, Vol. VIII, of the Cultivator, recommends the following method of curing beans on a clay soil in Indiana:—

“Take poles or stakes, (common fence stakes) into your bean field, and set them stiff in the ground, at convenient distances apart, which experience will soon show you, and put a few sticks or stones around for a bottom, and then, as you pull an arm-full, take them to the stakes, and lay them around, the roots always to the strike, as high as you can reach, and tie the top course with a string, or a little straw, to prevent them from being blown off; and you will never complain again, that you cannot raise beans, because they are too troublesome to save.”

When situated something like Mr. Robinson, we have tried the plan recommended by him, and approve of it. Where there was no stones at hand, we used small chunks of wood in their place. In the more stony and silicious soils of the east, the stakes, &c., are unnecessary, beans will cure well enough on the bare ground. After being thrashed, the beans should be cleaned, in the same manner that grain is, and then put into barrels or sacks and sent to market. The whiter they are in colour, and the neater they appear, the quicker they sell and the higher the price they bring.

PRODUCT.—This varies greatly according to soil and cultivation. When planted with corn, 7 to 12 bushels is a fair yield per acre; when planted alone, 20 to 25 bushels. We are persuaded that, by subsoiling, even the poorest gravel land, and only lightly top dressing it with the proper kind of manure, from 30 to 35 bushels per acre may be counted upon as an average; and if so, beans would be a much more profitable crop than anything else which could be produced from it.—The highest product which we have known taken from a single acre was 53 bushels, but we have heard of 60 bushels being raised.

VALUE.—White beans of a good quality, well cleaned, and neatly put up, usually bring from \$1.00 to \$1.75 per bushel in this market; and occasionally they are worth from \$2.00 to

\$2.50. We do not recollect of their being less than \$1.00 for years. The straw is valuable as food for sheep, and when properly cured they eat it with avidity.

GEORGE III., AND THE GYPSY.

George III., who had been hunting near Windsor once, with his characteristic tenderness of feeling, relinquished the pleasure of the chase out of compassion for his exhausted horse, and gently riding alone through an avenue of the forest, was led by the cry of distress to an open space where, under a branching oak, on a little pallet of straw, lay a dying gypsy woman. Dismounting and hastening to the spot, his majesty anxiously enquired of a girl, who was weeping over the sufferer, “What, my dear child, can be done for you?” “Oh, sir, my dying mother wanted a religious person to teach her, and to pray with her before she dies. I ran all the way before it was light this morning to Windsor and asked for a minister, but no one could I find to come to pray with my dear mother.” The dying woman’s agitated countenance bore witness that she understood and felt the cruel disappointment. The king,—O lovely lesson for kings!—exclaimed “I am a minister; and God has sent me to instruct and comfort your mother.” Then seating himself on a pack, he took the hand of the gypsy woman, showed the nature and demerit of sin, and pointed her to Jesus, the one and all-sufficient Saviour. His words seemed to sink deep into her heart; her eyes brightened, she looked up, she smiled, and while an expression of peace stole over her pallid features, her spirit fled away, to bear a precious testimony before the King of kings, of that minister’s faithfulness to his awful charge. When the party, who had missed their sovereign, and were anxiously searching the wood for him, rode up, they found him seated by the corpse speaking comfort to the weeping children. The sequel is not less beautiful. I quote the words of the narrative. “He rose up, put some gold into the hands of the afflicted girls, promised them his protection, and bade them look to Heaven. He then wiped the tears from his eyes, and mounted his horse. His attendants, greatly affected, stood in silent admiration. Lord L. was going to speak; but his majesty, turning to the gypsies, and pointing to the breathless corpse, and to the weeping girls, said, with strong emotions. ‘Who, my lord, who thinkest thou, was neighbour unto these?’”

NEW COMET.—A telescopic comet has been discovered at the Cambridge Observatory. It is near the star 18 Andromeda.

APPLES OF GOLD.

“Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.”—1 Cor. ix. 25. “He that overcometh shall inherit all things.”—Rev. xxi. 7.

To be only an almost Christian is a very hard thing; but to be a Christian altogether makes all easy and pleasant; and such as desire to have the whole Christ, his whole salvation and all that is his, must needs give themselves up to him, not only in part, but wholly, according to that fundamental and most reasonable rule, “All for all;” and, as far as we deny him anything, we make ourselves unhappy; but the more we are resigned to him, the more we are fit to enjoy him and his spiritual blessings.

Many would sooner be persuaded to follow Christ if it was allowed to serve him by halves, and reserve some things to themselves. But what could that profit them? Christ will not be bargained with: and nothing is more dangerous than the dividing our hearts between him and the world, or waiting from time to time for a more convenient season to break through. Thus you may live many years, and be neither cold nor hot; and so at last bespewed out of the Lord’s mouth. Consider this well, O ye double-minded, lukewarm souls! Christianity requires great striving, and overcoming all things, even our most favourite and darling lusts. Rouse, therefore, thy drowsy heart,—spare thyself no longer,—rise above the trifles of this world, fight the good fight of faith, and lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art called.

Take away my darling sin;
Make me willing to be clean;
Make me willing to receive
What thy goodness waits to give

Force me, Lord, with all to part
Tear all idols from my heart;
Let thy power on me be shown,
Take away the heart of stone

—Bogatky.