is sprinkled on the soil before applying the manure, it will be well; but if this cannot be done, it may be sprinkled on the manure early in the season. It will find its way down into the soil when rains fall upon it. The protection and enrichment brought by the manure will give to it a most vigorous growth in due season. Manure thus applied is very profitably applied. It is somewhat surprising that it is so seldom used thus.

Maple Syrup.

The maple syrup season is almost upon us. May everything be in readiness for it! Don't allow some of the best runs of the season to go by before tapping the trees. Sometimes the first runs are the best. In these times of depression every penny saved is possessed of a peculiar value. I we have enough maple trees to made it worth while giving attention to the matter, we shouldmake some maple syrup. Canada will always be better adapted to making maple syrup than to making sugar from the beet. The man who can make his own maple syrup and also sugar, for the season, is practically independent of the sugar trust. No little attention is being given to the making of maple sugar and maple syrup by some of the New England stations, more especially that of New Hampshire. With respect to tapping the trees, they have established some points of value to the sugar-maker. Among these are the following, viz.: (1) A shallow wound will not produce 25 much sap as a deeper one. (2) The depth of the wound depends somewhat on the size of the tree, but in no case does it need to be more than two or three inches. (3) A deep wound will continue to produce sap for a longer period than a shallow one.

Where a few good large maples are at hand, near the dwelling, they may as well be set to work is to go on idly from year to year. If tapped, the product can be boiled down on the stove, and wither any extra expenditure for fuel when the work is judiciously done. In this way a choice luxury may be had, even though it be but in limited quantities.

Growing Rich.

The craze for getting rich would seem to intrease with the progress of the age. The more the number of men who grow rich in any commaity, the greater the number of those who desire to grow rich. The desire to grow rich sanetimes seizes the farmer, and he sells his farm to invest in a business in which he has had no expenence. And, like the dog who dropped the bone to seize the shadow, he loses all. The farmer's boys sometimes get discontented. They see other lives which young men lead which they consider easier than those which they lead. They leave the farm. They begin the chase after what too often proves a deceitful vision. They go to the city and bury themselves in a sepulchre of obscurity. Only one in many finds the cup of gold. Making rich-when is a farmer rich? Not when he has three hundred acres of land paid for so long as he may want more. Not when he has \$1,000 in the bank so long as he is dissatisfied with his bank account. Not when he has large mortgages on other farms, so long as those which he holds are not numerous enough to suit him. The rich farmer is the man whose farm is paid for, or who has near at hand the sure means of paying for it, who has a happy home and a contented mind. If the farmer who possesses these things is not rich, where are riches to be found? There are not many farmers who may not be rich.

The Procrastinating Farmer.

Procrastination is usually unfortunate, but with the farmer at certain seasons of the year it is peculiarly so. The farmer who procrastinates at seedtime or harvest usually gets badly left. Some wise man hassaid that procrastination is the thief of time, but as applied to the farmer it may truly be said that procrastination is the thief of money, more especially when he is not right on time with reference to sowing and reaping. Seed grain will be wanted next spring. Have you got it? If not, do you know where you are going to get it? It should not only be in the granary when March comes, but it should also be cleaned, if not, indeed, in the bag ready to be taken to the field. If it is not cleaned, watch for the first stormy day. Then clean the grain. Don't wait until you want to use it, for time then is precious. The procrastinating farmer is not usually the happy farmer. He is generally behind with his work, and his work is usually behind, pushing hard at him. The procrastinating farmer gets in tangles now and then which are hard to unravel, for the threads of his work intermingle when they should not, to his vexation and sorrow. No one but himself is to blame for his procrastination. No one ties and prevents him doing now what ought to be done to-day. If he does not do so the fault is his, and his alone. Procrastination is a disease, and oftentimes of a provokingly chronic character. But it is a disease which he only can cure. In the removal of this malady every man must be his own physician.