The Four Calls.

- The Spirit came in childhood, And pleaded, "Let me in;"
 But ah! the door was bolted, By thoughtlessness in sin. The child said, "I'm too young yet; There's time enough; to-day I cannot open." Badly The Spirit went his way!
- Again he came, and pleaded, In youth's bright, happy hour. He called, but heard no answer; For, lured by Satan's power, The youth lay dreaming idly, And saying, "Not to-day; Not till I've tried earth's pleasures." Again he turned away!

Again he came in mercy, in manhood's vigorous prime; But still he found no welcome : The merchant " had no time." No time for true repentance; No time to think and pray; And so, repulsed and saddened, The Spirit turned away!

Orce more he called and waited; The man was old and ill: He searcely heard the whisper; His heart was cold and chill. Go; leave me; when I need thee, I'll call for thee," he cried; Ther, sinking on his pillow, Without a hope he died!

-National Baptist.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

A Brilliant Bcene.

(From the New York Herald.)

The following description of the Royal marriage on Thursday last, is from the pen of George Augustus Sala, and was telegraphed to Friday's Herald immediately after the event:

THE SCENE IN THE QUADRANGLE.

Noon. St. George's Chapel presents truly magnificent spectacle. Quadrangle of the Castie Yard is lined by a husband de circumstance, as her liege lord guard of honor, composed of a detachment has business elsewhere. of the Foot Guards and of a contingent of Berkshire volunteers, while strong bodies of police keep the ground. The nave of the Immense interest is taken in the appearance chapel is railed off from the aisles by crimson of the Crown Princess of Germany and Pruscordons, between which and the aisles space sia, the Princess Royal of England, who is familiarly known as the "Red Prince." As is afforded for the Military Knights of Wind- arrayed in a magnificent costume of deep the procession passes up Handel's "Occasor, in gorgeous uniforms of scarlet and blue velvet, lined with ermine, and wearing sional Overture" is played. blue. In front of the clustered columns are a number of foreign orders, a splendid crimposted the imposing Beefeaters, or Yeomen son ribbon and badge crossing the breast. Archbishop of Canterbury, who is supposed of the Guard, in their quaint uniforms of the The Prince Imperial of Germany, "Unser by etiquette to be assisted by the other memtime of Harry the Eighth, with their frills Fritz," wears a uniform of white and silver. and tunics and stout limbs, long halberds, Opinion is divided as to whether it is that of Windsor. In reality the ceremony is wholly solored light, while their plentiful embroidery of gold, their silver war medals and clasps flash forth their several gleams. They stand in perfect line upon the scarlet cloth that marks the passage way.

WITHIN THE CHAPEL.

The isles are converted into tribunes risng amphitheatrically in grades, furnishing standing room for privileged spectators, who are principally ladies. The whole forms a seautiful picture that almost wearies the ye with its richness of color. The varied costumes glow in the light-that falls through he great west window, with its figures of sings, patriarchs and bishops in rich hued lass. Above rise the clustered Gothic olumns, while over the stalls of the Knights the Garter hang the emblems of the order, bathed in the brilliant hues of the revailing light.

THE WATCHMAN AT THE DOOR.

The great west door is guarded by a single ith a gorgeous blue velvet carpet, flowered greatest personage of the procession. th the insignia of the Garter. The centre sar cloth bears the emblem of the Cross of George. The cognizance of the Garter is so upon the crimson footstools intended for as of yore, arrayed in raven black, and with

GATHEBING OF THE GUESTS.

A special train, leaving Paddington at enty minutes past ten, conveyed to Windr all those invited to be present. After the tests, who have been taken to the Castle by e royal carriages, which entered by the uth portal, they are ushered to seats prered in the choir of the chapel. Prior to ring their places, the illustrious guests ger within the nave, interchanging greets and laughing and chatting merrily. The nce of Wales, costumed in the uniform of teld marshal and wearing the Collar of s Garter, appears now, long before the as for taking part in the procession. There some disappointment among the throng guests that the Knights of the Garter do t wear the gorgeous blue velvet robes of sir Order, which, with accessories and emoldery, are said to cost \$5,000 a piece. It s hoped that they would wear them, as

MY LORD BEACONSFIELD.

ingland's great Minister was so quiet and right of the haut pas before the altar. stentatiously accomplished that he attract- For the fourth and last time the ceremoabishop of Canterbury, clothed in his full indeed. onicals, with the Bishops of London, chester, Oxford and Woresster, who consfield. This is but an incident. The n of Windsor, own brother to the great e of Wellington, with the capitular body . George's Capital, stands on the south

of the altar. ENTRANCE OF THE FIRST PROCESSION.

royal trumpeters, clad in coats of cloth of emulating the dexterous half-turn perambuwest door, sound a prolonged fanfare. The the bride. Yeoman of the Guard on duty at the door | Princess Margaret, the bride approaching relaxes his hold of the lock and the portals is pretty, graceful and trembling. Her beneath a splendid turban and caftan, liter- or not. They see only a simply natural girl. ally blazing with emeralds and diamonds. Accompanying him is the Maheranee, his wife, in a dazzling robe of golden web. Then the towering form of Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, in the uniform of an English general, is easily recognized. The portly form of the Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, is next seen. The Duchess appears smiling and genial as ever. She wears a voluminous train of green velvet, trimmed with sable, borne by Lady Elizabeth Biddulph, whose train, twice as long, has nobody to carry it. quis custodiel ipsos custodes? The Dake of Teck, in the quiet, handsome uniform of the Rifle Brigade, is beside her. Two Princesses of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, with trains respect ively of black satin and silver and black damask and gold, borne by the Hon. Flora Macdonald and Baroness Pasch, succeed. Next comes the Duchess of Edinburgh. escorted by the Duke of Cambridge, her royal spouse having taken his place in another procession. The Prince and Princess Christian walk together. The Princess Frederick a Charles, mother of the bride, is also com-The great pelled to avail herself of the services of s

SOVEREIGNS EXPECTANT.

portentous length, is accompanied by her organ. three charming little daughters and by the tiny Prince George of Wales. Next comes his colossal Majesty, the King of the Belgians, looking as good natured as he is large, liness and magnificence. The sun's rays and smiling affably to several acquaintances whom he recognizes in the aisles. The the columns and walls and lighting up the Queen of the Belgians wears a train of banners, helmets and mantles over the old maroon velvet lined with ermine. The pro- oak stalls, coruscating on the uniforms of cession is closed with the Yeoman of the the men and the jewels of the ladies, make Guard and Gentlemen at-arms, and while it the scene one of unequalled picturesqueness moves up the choir Handel's march "Her- and grandeur. The choir having intoned the

THE BOYAL PROCESSION.

The cautious Yeoman resumes his hold upon the lock, and at a gentle wave from the Lord Chamberlain the silver clarion of coman, who keeps his hand upon the lock. the trumpeters ring out. Once more the le is flanked by a detachment of Gentlemen- portals are flung open, and the royal prot-Arms, wearing steel helmets and wearing cession appears in sight. Equerries, clerk eaded partisans. Near by stand three marshals, controllers, gentlemen ushers, eralds of Garter-King-at-Arms, the King rigid as usual, clad in gold embroidery, simself in a gorgeous tabard, bearing the enter. Then come Garter King-at-Arms, ceptre of York and Lancaster. The heralds sceptre in hand, and the Lord Chamberlain, re clad in all the sumptuous adornments of his shoulders covered with wedding favors of heir office—that is, literally covered with white satin. They are immediately preceding loth of gold. A crimson carpet is laid along Her Majesty, not precisely walking backse centre nave from the west door, through ward, but wheeling ever and anon at a half se gate to the rood screen and choir to the turn in a remarkably nimble manner. The nancel. The dais before the altar is covered Lord Steward escorts on the other side the

HER MAJESTY, THE QUEEN.

Stately, serene, but scarcely so sorrowful usen Victoria and the King and Queen of lengthened train borne by two youthful pages ie Belgians. The altar is adorned with of honor in scarlet and white, wearing the ws of antique gold plate which shines with broad blue ribbon of the Garter saltire wise, re brilliance against the new marble the diamond cross of St. George and a number of other decorations on her breast, with a long veil of white gauze and a coronal flashing with diamonds on her head, comes Victoria, Queen of England and Empress of India. The Princess Beatrice and little Albert Victor of Wales closely followed Her Majesty, after whom come a great crowd of the great officers of the Household, the Master of the Household, the General, the venerable Viscount Templeton. As the procession enters the choir the march Queen is conducted to the footstool of crimson and gold placed for her on the dais. austere dignity the deep obeisance of the princes and nobles near her.

THE BRIDEGROOM'S PROCESSION.

Scarcely five minutes elapse between the sy did on the occasion of the marriage of arrival of the Queen's procession and the re-Prince of Wales; but at the last moment petition of the ceremonial at the west door Ali has removed the principal obstacle to such alteration in the programme was made. announcing the advent of the cortege of the an understanding. In return, England is Duke of Sutherland, Lord Lieutenant of Dridegroom. This is comparatively short. expected to yield on the question of Turkish therlandshire, is in uniform, with the Two controllers of the household of Prince garrisons in the Balkans, to which the of a mallet." present, having been taken ill at Darmstadt) enter, followed by the Duke of Connaught The Earl of Beaconsfield wears the minis- in full colonel's uniform. The bridegroom ial uniform of blue and gold, and looks a is supported by his brothers, the Prince of ie less haggard than usual. He arrived Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh. Bir and, after shaking hands cordially George J. Elvey's march, composed on the some of his intimates, slips quietly into occasion of the marriage of the Prince of choir, almost without the assistance of Wales, entitled "Albert Edward," is played Lord Chamberlain, and takes his assign- as the Princes pass up the nave. The brideposition north of the altar. The entrance groom is conducted to the footstool on the

hardly more attention than he did sixteen | nial at the west door is repeated, the Yeoman re ago when as plain Mr. Disraeli, he at- and Gentleman-at-Arms before it and crossled with his late wife the marriage of ing their partisans, as though to guard some Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The specially precious object—and it is precious,

THE ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE.

already taken his place on the epistle is heard, and wide yawn the doors. The cock had also been shut up in one of his safes ubiquitous Lord Chamberlain bows low to with a pound of fresh butter, and the safe welcome the procession of the bride. Two was submitted to the trial of a tremendous masters of ceremonies, apparently impressed heat for more than a week. The legs of the with the solemnity of the situation, follow safe were melted off, and the door itself so the heralds; then comes the members of far fused as to require the use of a cold-chisel the German Embassy, in diplomatic uni- to get it open. When it was opened the forms covered with stars and ribbons, and cock was found frozen dead, and the butter then the German Ambassador, Count Mun- so solid that a man who knocked off a piece

gold, and standing three on each side of the lations of his chief, immediately precedes

open with dramatic effect, revealing the long simple, girlish lineaments remind the spectacovered way, through which advance the tors strongly of Storey's charming picture of long and glittering procession of royal guests. "Little Swansdown," as she advances, ar-At the head of the procession are a body of rayed in bridal white, with a veil of the heralds of York and Lancaster, clad in the richest Honiton lace and a wreath of orange glitter of their state tabards. Then follows blossoms. Her train, a very Niagara of white a crowd of gentlemen ushers and controllers, satin and lace, is borne by eight bridesmaids. in military or court dress. Then the steward Princess Louise Marguerite, or Margaret—as of Her Majesty's household, in full costume. | the Queen is particularly anxious the bride All eyes are fixed on the imposing personage should be called—looks so simple, so fresh, who follows. His Highness the Maharajah so gentle, so natural, that the spectators Dhuleep Singh, whose swarthy face is seen | quite forget to askwhether she wears diamonds

THE BRIDESMAIDS.

as well as their exalted positions, are worthy | together." of being recorded. They are eight in number daughters of Marquises and four daughters Seeing that postponement was of Georgiana Elizabeth Spencer-Churchill, fifth | newspaper." daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough; Lady Blanche Conyngham, eldest daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Conyngham ; Lady Adelaide Louisa Jane Taylor, eldest daughter of the Marquis of Headfort; Lady Louisa Elizabeth Bruce, sister of the Earl of Elgin; Lady Mabel Selina Bridgeman, eldest daughter of the Earl and Counters of Bradford; Lady Cecilia Lelia Hay, eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Erroll, and Lady Victoria Frederica Caroline Edgecumbe, eldest daughter of the Earl of Mount Edgecumbe. A garland of the fairest flowers of English noble houses are these young ladies, replied. robed in snowy white, wrapped in soft, drooping veils, who follow the bride so demurely | it to the composition room, and the type-set-

THE CEREMONY.

The bride is supported by her father, Prince

Bismarck's white cuirassiers, that of the performed by the Archbishop himself. He Austrian Franz Joseph's regiment, or of the reads the beautiful encerpts from the Litany Russian Chevalier Guards. At this point with great feeling and impressiveness. The the procession grows more and more exalted choral portion of the service is beautifully in the rank of its members. The Princess of rendered. After the benediction the sublime Wales, in a sea green satin and train of "Hallelujah Chorus" peals forth from the

A BRILLIANT ECENE.

The coup a'wil, when the ceremony is at its height, almost baffles description for statecules" is played. For some ten minutes utter last anthem, the united processions of the bride and bridegroom pass from the altar to the west door, to the triumphant tones of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The pair look proud and happy, he tenderly attentive, so much as to take a white silk mantle from one of the ladies in waiting and wrap it around her, as she emerges into the somewhat bleak air of the cloisters. Her Majesty, likewise, on her arrival at the wist door, is, in consequence of the crispness of the air, invested with a mantle of miniver, while the Princess Beatrice assumes a flowing cloak of ermine. Then the great ladies gather their trains and some, laughing the while, entirely divest themselves of those encumbrances.

The scene becomes a brilliant kaleidoscopie chaos. Plain morning dress shoulder grandees arrayed in collars of the Garter. Princes, nobles, soldiers and sailors in uniform stream into the Quadrangle, some to be conveyed in gorgeous court carriages, others to fight their way as best they can through the serried ranks of the police into the streets | devil," of roaring Windsor, where joy bells are clanging, banners waving and the people holding high holiday, although they have seen but little of the gorgeous pageant in St. George's Chapel.

LORD DUFFERIN'S APPOINTMENT TO ST. PETERSBURG.

The appointment of Lord Dufferin as British Minister to St. Petersburg has aroused great hopes there, and the favorable impression was still further confirmed by the Master of the Buckhounds and Goldstick Layard from Constantinople. These two events indicate, in the opinion of Russian from "Athalle" is played on the organ. The England towards Russia. It is believed at politicians, a complete change in the policy of the Czar's Capital that Lord Dufferin would She does not, however, take her seat for some | if he had not succeeded in gaining over the not have accepted the post at St. Petersburg time, but remains standing, receiving with British Premier to his programme, which may be briefly described as co-operation with Russia, both in Europe and in Asia, in order to secure the mutual interests of the two Powers. This would only be to revert to the understanding which existed before the greatest importance is attached by Russia.

The Scottish papers announce that Messrs. Robert and James Kennedy, sons of "The Scottish Vocalist," have left London for Milan in order to study the vocal art under the best Italian maestri. The other members of the family have gone to Bouth Africa, to give a series of concerts which will extend over a period of six months.

The agents of two rival iron safe manufacturers were recenty presenting the claims of their respective articles. One was a Yankee; the other wasn't. He that wasn't told his story. A game-cock had been shut up in one of his safes, and then it was exposed to the most intense heat. When the door was opened the cock stalked out, flapped his wings to press."

Making a Newspaper.

It was an exceedingly cold night, and Mr. and Mrs. Bunby hugged the stove closely, he passing the time reading a paper, and she looking into the fire.

Without any preface whatever, she dropped the poker. With so much force did it strike the hearth that Mr. Bunby stopped his reading abruptly and looked over thedtop of his spectacles enquiringly.

Mrs. Bunby had a happy thought; quickly it was transmitted to Mr. B.

" John," said she, "you remember sometime ago you promised to tell me how newspapers are made ?"

"Yes, yes; but some other time, love." " No, now, please, John."

Again he tried to content her with a promise, but it was of no avail; she wanted The bridesmaids, chosen for their beauty, to know, then, just "how papers are put

He hesitated. The longer he hesitated the Sackville Russell, eldest daughther of the paper, and reluctantly began to unravel for Wentures again. Duke and Duchess of Bedford; Lady his wife's edification the "inner life of a

"In the first place," said he, "the copy s sent to the composing room-" "Where does the copy come from?' she queried.

"From the editors and reporters, course."

" Oh, I see."

"Then it is given to the type-setters-

"What do they do, sit on it?" tors who set it up." "Oh they compose the copy, and then set

it up. But how does it sit?"

ters put it in type." "What I the copy ?"

"Yes-they set the types up so that they will read as the copy reads." " Oh, I see."

A pause ensued.

"John," said Mrs. Bunby, "you stopped at the compositors setting the type. What do they set the type in ?" "In a stick."

"A stick! what kind of a stick?" "O, a stick is a device that is just the width of the columns of the paper, and holds seventeen lines of brevier." " And what is brevier ?"

and easily read. " Oh, I see." "When the printers get a stick full," he

went on, "they empty-" " Are the printers different from the compo sitors ?"

" No!" he replied, a little out of temper, they are one and the same." " Oh, I see." "When they get a stick full of type, as I

was about to say, they empty it on a gal-" And in throwing it upon a galley don't it

go all apart ?" " No-they lift it from the stick and plac it gently, very gently, on galleya-"

" And what's a galley?" the matter is proved-" prove it ?"

nettled a little at her cross-examination. "All right, go on."

"Impression of what?"

and they call it proving the matter." "Oh, I see. Does the galley print it ?" " No, the devil !"

"Oh! John!" she cried in tones of reproach. "Why will you use such words?"

" Oh !" turned to the printers and corrections are American Cultivator.

" Corrections made of what." " The matter, my dear. It is then given to the foreman."

"What, the proof?"

" No, the matter."

" And what does he do with it?" " Will you wait a minute ?"

"The foreman takes the matter and places t in the form." "What kind of a form ?"

"An i ron chase, which, when it has all th news in it which is in type, and it is locked up, is called a form." "Locked up! How?"

"With quoins and side-sticks." "Sticks and coins-ha, ha, ha-what kind of coins?"

"Not coins, but quoins, q u-o-i-n-s." "And what are they?"

"Goodness gracious, any more questions? A quoin," he resumed "is a small block, and is wedged in between the chase and side sticks with a 'shooting stick.'"

"A shooting stick! How does it shoot?" " Shoots the quoins into place with the aid She did not quite understand, but saw by

the white of his eye that it would not be well to question him two much, so she bided her time and went on. "Sometimes the matter is pied-"

"How is that?"

"Why, when some type is knocked over of dropped on the floor, it is useless and is called by the fraternity 'pi.'" He thought he had gotten through, but the irrepressible wife continued.

"Where do they make the form up?" "On 'the stone,'" was the rejoinder.

"What kind of a stone—a round one?" "No, a flat one—a piece of level marble." " Oh, I see."

"Well, when the form is made up it is put "What do they press the papers for?" "They don't press the papers ; press means

printing, and after they are printed, are circulated throughout the city." "Oh, I see," and after waiting some little

"Thank Heaven, yes!" he grumbled from and plant the later vegetables between them is ten minutes past twelve, and upon a ster, beaming and supremely happy. Vice- of it with his hammer had his eye put out by an hour. His wife having regained her hold to the soil what was taken from it.—E. P. on the poker, was occupied in twirling it, at Roe, in Harper's Magazine for April.

the same time murmuring, while looking intently at the ashes, "Types, matter, galley, proofs, devils, quoins, presses, shooting sticks, chases, sidesticks, "Pi."-Albany Journal.

THE POLES AND THE BULGARI. ANB.

The opening of the Bulgarian Parliament has produced a deep impression on the Poles They naturally feel that Poland, the oldest of the civilized Slavonic nations, has more claim to free institutions than the Bulgarians, who are only just emerging from barbarism; and their only consolation is that the Russians are not better off than themselves. They have not only lost the flower of their population, and been materially ruined, but the acts of the Nihilists have made the prospect of a Constitution for Russia more distant than ever. At the same time, the Poles including two daughters of Dukes, two more impatient she grew, and he felt it. only result of revolutionary agitations is to of Earls. Their names are: Lady Ella avail, he heaved a long sigh, laid aside his have; and they are not likely to make such

> The Last Volume of the Census of 1871 Published in 1879.

The fifth and last volume of the Census Returns has been issued from Ottawa. I contains the ratios, comparisons and deductions from the census of 1851-61 and 1871, the statistics of marriages, births and deaths from the early settlement of the country. This volume completes possibly the most exhaustive and complete census returns ever " No-thunder, no: they are the composi- published in any country, and in the present volume a fund of useful statistical information, worked out into percentages, based on the elaborate statements contained in the four He drew another long sigh and calmly preceding volumes, is furnished. Great credit is due to Mr. Tache, of the Department of "The editors compose the copy, then send Agriculture, for the able manner in which he has concluded these labors.

> Sir Phillip Cunliffe Owen has won a fine pianoforte at the Paris lottery.

Gideon Cook, a Baptist preacher, wellknown a quarter of a century ago, was a man very eccentric in his speech, even to his last earthly moments. A few hours previous to his death his brother, also a preacher, came to his bedeide and enquired: "Do you think you are dying, Gideon?" And the reply, sharp and quick, came : "Don't know-can't tell-never died yet?"

A Scotch druggist was aroused by the ring ing of his night-bell. He arose, went down "A kind of type that is pleasing to the eye stairs, and served a customer with a dose of salts. His wife grumbled. "What profit do you get out of that penny?" "A ha'penny," was the reply. "And for that ha'penny you'll be awake for a long time," rejoined the wife. "Weel," replied the placid druggist, "the dose of salts will keep him awake much longer; let us thank heaven that we have the profit and not the pain of the transac-

ORIGIN OF CLAWSON WHEAT .- A St. Lawrence county, N. Y., subscriber desires information concerning the origin of Clawson wheat, now so extensively cultivated in this country: Garrett B. Clawson, of David, Seneca county, N. Y., was crossing a neighbor's wheat stubble some twelve years ago, "A long article made of brass, in which attention. He sowed it by itself and raised and found a head of wheat that attracted his "What kind of matter, and how do they 39 pounds; sowed the 39 pounds and had a pint of wheat; sowed the pint and raised eleven dozen bundles, which yielded 131 "Will you wait a moment? If so, I will bushels; next year he had 130 dozens, yieldtry and explain—but give me time," he said, ing 150 bushels; next year 254 dozens and 300 bushels of wheat. (A dozen of sheaves "Type, when it is set up, is called 'mat- bushel.) A sample of a crop of 921 bushels in shock are usually expected to yield one ter', and when the first impression of it is by measure, weighing 62 pounds per bushel, from one and four-fifth acres, was exhibited at the Seneca county fair in 1871. Since "Oh, bother-the type! when it is first then the Clawson wheat has spread over a printed on the galley, that is called a proof, large extent of soil and climate, preserving all its original characteristics, and thus proving itself a distinct variety and no "sport." W. I. Chamberlain, of Ohio, reports that his yield was 461 bushels per sere on ten acres, and 60 bushels per acre on three acres, "I was not swearing. The apprentice beating both the Treadwell and Fultz. It around a printing office is known as 'the has a large, white berry that does not harden up after cutting as soon as other kinds, but cures well either in the sheaf or in flour after "The proof sheet which he makes, grinding The Clawson lacks in gluten and is after going to the proof reader, is re- improved by being mixed with red wheat,-How to Plant Peas .- Last spring 1 put in

my first peas and potatoes on the 15th of

March, and had splendid crops of both, but usually we cannot do much in the open soil before the first week in April. As soon, aswever, as the frost is out and the ground is lry enough, I shall plant in my driest and warmest soil some Little Gem and Laxton's Alpha peas. I shall open furrows three inches deep for the Gems, and one foot apart, and in these furrows scatter compost about an inch deep, draw a pointed hoe through the furrow to mingle the manure with the soil, and then sow thickly-three peas to an inch. I will treat the Laxton's Alpha in the same way, with the exception that the rows will be two and a half feet apart. The Little Gems grow only a foot high and require no support. The Alphas require two and a half feet brush. Two weeks later I shall plant for second crop Little Gem, M'Lean's Advancer, and Champion of England. I have tried a great many kinds, and have come to the conclusion that the four kinds I have named are the richest flavored and sufficiently productivein brief, all things considered, the best. It is a plassant and inexpensive amusement to try fifty other kinds in a small way. Since "Let us have peas" is such a frequent and emphatic remark at our dinner table, I shall plant liberally every ten days until the 4th of July, burying the seed deeper as the season advances, and choosing shadier and moister localities Very late plantings are usually so injured by mildew that were the vegetable not such a favorite, I would not plant it after the middle of May. Deep planting of the seed late in the season insures longer bearing. I prefer Champion of England for the main crop, as it is by general consent regarded as the flower of the pea family. The short, low-growingr kinds like Little Gem will be the better foe on the printing machine and the edition goes the Champion do not need fertilizers in the drill unless the ground is poor. When gardeny are small and brush is not convenient, it may be best to plant the dwarf kinds only. These can be sown on ground designed for tomatoes, Lima-beans, melons, squash, etc., an time for him to continue, Mrs. Bunby asked, mature. I put them in such spaces almos, together, and in rows three or four feet apart.