FARMING NOTES.

[By our Agricultural Correspondent.]

Still beautiful weather, though we are now having a taste of winter, the crisp biting like that of the hand of a warm-hearted friend, sometimes, at least, quite severe enough. However, we are glad it did not come earlier, as the best, beyond all the rest, of the second summer, has been full of growth, while the swedes recovered somewhat from the mildew, which was very good all round crop, and very much to be thankful for. I doubt not that that admirable organisation for the relief of speed farmers, the Royal Agricultural Benevolent Institution, to which so many of the offertories at the harvest thanksgiving services in the country, had been benefited considerably through the improved condition of many agriculturists owing to a bountiful yield. Farmers will agree with me, I think, they have got it, if the farms won't make it, why, then, charitable institutions and other outside affairs will have to suffer. I know farmers individuals who think suffer. I know farmers individuals who think that farmers are not a money-spending class. People who say such things are ignorant of the class they profess to know more about than any other class of persons. To what is the present so really to give advice. To what is the present depressed condition of some of the agricultural industry to be largely attributed, but to the fact that farmers and other landlords, the fact that farmers and other landlords, the fact that farmers not had so much money to the district have not had so much money to spend?

"We are, however, on the threshold of better things. "What shall we do to run for a state-ship of the third?" some may ask. Very good advice, indeed, no one could require better. Our genial friend, Mr. Burch, of Framlingham, rose at the annual dinner of the Framlingham Farmers' Club, stated boldly and openly that he had been favoured with a great deal of good advice, but it was rather unpractical cloud. Many of the gentlemen present looked surprised that they should not have been favoured in this manner. Mr. Burch went on to discover this expression of surprise, and assured his discomfited friends that it was a very little one—he was "not a man to have advice, but rather a man's hand." Let us hope that Mr. Burch's silver streak may develop as did the little cloud we read of in Scripture, and, that not only may he, but all agriculturists, may get back some of the golden sovereigns which they have lost in recent years. If outsiders, who do not know Mr. Burch as well as we do, and do not take into consideration the fact that that gentleman has been actively engaged in agricultural operations for a period extending on forty years, want further testimony as to the improved state of things in agriculture, let us, for their benefit, quote Mr. Geo. Gooderham, another veteran of the agricultural world, took up the same strain and expressed his belief that the brighter signs of a better state of things. Everybody who know this gentleman will agree that he is not a believer in farmers going about whining that times are bad, and I know that they are in a poor plight. "Keep your pluck up" has ever been his motto, and there is little doubt that we will be. He could