

where rent averages £9 (\$45) an acre; where the farmers are smaller than anywhere else in the world; where every farmer works with his own hands, and is brought face to face with the wolf he must keep from the door. What do we see? The island eaten up with cows and the farmers beggars? On the contrary, the whole island is like a garden thickly strewn with comfortable, well-to-do houses and homesteads; we find ease and comfort everywhere, poverty and want unknown, beggars none. I do not say this is all the produce of cows; but I do say that our farmers (who have so close a fight, and yet are so wonderfully successful) must understand their business, and do not keep 12,000 cattle at a loss. If Jerseys pay here, with land at £9 an acre, can they be unprofitable in England, or anywhere else where butter finds a market? But we go much further; we hold that the Jersey cow is the most beautiful of her species, and the most profitable.

The Jersey does not claim to be the best animal for producing beef or milk or cheese. Her speciality is butter, and here she stands unrivalled for quality and for profit. All the beef for our 60,000 people is imported every week from the neighboring coast of France and from Spain; and this has been the case for the last hundred years at least, as the Acts of our island abundantly show. With our 12,000 cattle we do not rear a single bullock; neither do we make a single pound of cheese, and probably never did. As to milk, that of the Jersey cow is far too good for the milkman, who would find a Holstein or one of the deep-milking tribes of Short-horns much more profitable. Neither does the Jersey claim to be "a good all-round cow." The "good all-round cow" is an anachronism; she might have done very well when every man was his own butcher and baker. Nowadays the farmer is obliged to consider what particular line will best suit his circumstances and surroundings—whether beef or milk, cheese or butter; and he must choose his cow accordingly, for on this depends his success or failure. If he decided in favor of butter, there is no cow will suit him so well as the Jersey, for she is the only one that has been persistently bred for butter alone, and she is the accumulated result of some hundreds of years persevering effort in that direction.—*The Dairy.*

In a sweepstake awarded by butchers to the best animal under three years old, of any breed, in the American fat stock show, the 1st prize went to the white Shorthorn steer bred at Bow Park, Clarence Kirklevington by Duke of Clarence 4th, dam a pure Kirklevington cow. This is a fact highly creditable to Bates blood.

A LONDON MARKET GARDEN.

To those interested in gardening pursuits, and others who are not, Covent Garden has always been looked on as one of the sights of London, and this in spite of its ridiculously inadequate accommodation, for if there is one place in existence more than another where continually each morning may be seen several thousand people struggling with the impossible task of squeezing four times the amount of material into a given space that the said space can be made to hold, it is Covent Garden Market. Under the disadvantage of a confusion that looks inextricable, with the untold thousands of tons of vegetables and fruit and flowers piled and heaped together in a way that does not admit of half the quantity being noticed, enough is to be seen to excite wonder in the minds of those unacquainted with the market gardens round London as to where it is all grown. Especially is this the case in the spring and summer months during the height of the season, when Rhubarb, Cabbages, Broccoli, Cauliflowers, Peas, Beans, Turnips, Carrots, Lettuce, and salad of all kinds, with Strawberries, Gooseberries, Currants, and other fruit, pour into the market in an endless stream of waggons and vans, that keep up a heavy rumble through the night on the various roads leading from the country towards London. The vast quantities of garden produce that regularly flow to this centre need excite little surprise when it is remembered that in addition to supplying the 1,000,000 of people within the metropolis no inconsiderable quantity passes through the market to the leading provincial towns.

There is an extensive tract of level land, beginning at Tottenham, and extending through Edmonton and Enfield, in the direction of Waltham and Chesham, forming a wide valley, with a deep rich alluvial soil of the right texture, neither too light nor too heavy. Under this, at a depth of 5 or 6 feet, is a thick bed of clean shingly gravel, insuring perfect natural drainage, but down to which, from the character of the soil, the water does not pass so quickly as to carry with it the mineral elements from the surface, or to leave it deficient in moisture. The valley collectively may be described as a sort of half farm, half market garden, gradually becoming less of the former and more of the latter. Many of these gardens are of large size, and, as those at all acquainted with market garden work will suppose, very well done. In a well managed market garden there is at all seasons of the year something worth seeing, but to give a fair idea of the work carried out, and the crops obtained, perhaps the best time is about the end of June, when these notes were taken.

The late Mr. Mitchell, father of the present owner, Mr. William Mitchell, began at Broadlands about 1839 with some 40 acres, which have from time to time since increased until now there are about 450 acres under cultivation. Some 25 acres are occupied with Peas and Apples, the rows of which stand far enough apart to admit of Gooseberries and Currants being grown between them, with, in some cases, Rhubarb. Of Peas, Williams' Bon Chrétien, Brown Bezels, and Hessel are the principal; Apples are confined mainly to Keswick Codlin, Manx Codlin, Gloria Mundi, and Monster Reinettes, the last a large white cooking sort and a good keeper. The Peas were carrying a moderate

crop; Apples plentiful. Only one variety of Gooseberry is grown—a large, long fruited, white kind, without a man, that I believe the late Mr. Mitchell picked up many years ago in the West of England. It is a good grower and an enormous bearer; the crop, as well as the Currants, was very heavy.

This Gooseberry rarely fails to yield abundantly, appearing to be more hardy than other sorts. Plums to some extent are grown along with the Apples and Peas, and a large breadth alone, except the usual bush fruit; between Victoria and Pond's Seeculling are the principal varieties.

Raspberries are largely grown—a prolific red kind that has been long here is the only sort depended on. The land is perfectly adapted to Strawberries. Last year 27 acres were in bearing, consisting nearly all of one sort—Sir Joseph Paxton—which, being a heavy cropper and carrying well, is best liked. The rows are far enough apart to give plenty of room for cleaning and gathering; stable litter used to be employed for mulching, but now clean Barley straw alone is put in. The crop was very heavy. The young plantations of Strawberries are always made amongst Onions, of which there were last year about 20 acres. The Onions (White Port) usually follow Cabbages, the land being ploughed-up deeply in autumn, and left to mellow through the winter. A heavy dressing of manure is then put on and harrowed in and the Onion seed sown broadcast about the end of February or beginning of March, when the Strawberries, consisting of last year's runners, taken up from the bearing beds, are at once planted. Nothing could exceed the promising condition of the long rows of plants through this 20-acre piece. The thinning and weeding of the Onions is done by piece-work, £10 per acre being the price paid for the work. The crop this season looked well, but was not quite so even as could have been wished for. Mr. Mitchell grows his own onion seed, two or three acres at a time, about every other year.

Of Broad Beans there were some 7 acres by themselves, and nearly the same extent in alternate rows with Peas; the Pea most grown is Laxton's Supreme. The Beans and Peas were as even and fine a crop as could be imagined; the beans are cleared off as soon as picked, leaving more room for the peas, the rows of which are about a yard apart. Fifteen acres were occupied with Scarlet Runner Beans in rows a yard asunder: these are grown without sticks, the points pinched out so as to keep them dwarf; the plants were strong and vigorous, promising an abundant yield. Near these was a grand piece of Oats, about 15 acres, as free from weeds as the onion ground; here, also, was about half an acre of Broccoli for seed—Mitchell's Late White, an old, well-known variety, hardy, and in every way a sort that may be depended on. The stumps of this broccoli, that had occupied some 8 acres, were just cleared off, and the ground planted with Wallflowers, a noted deep red strain grown here very early. The plants were put in 12 inches apart in a row, and 18 inches between the rows.

At this point were 8 or 10 acres of Rhubarb—Mitchell's Early Albert, an excellent sort raised here, and which has been tried against the different kinds that have been sent out with a character of being early. Side by side with St. Martin's Early the