

set apart the amount of land which we supposed to be just sufficient to pasture this stock for the season—one hundred acres. These hundred acres were occupied as follows: ninety acres in timothy meadow, five in clover and timothy, two in clover, two in sowed corn, and one in oats. The order of feeding was as follows: first, the two acres of clover; second, the five acres of clover and timothy; next, the oats, and then the timothy meadow, till it became too tough; next the second cutting of clover; then sowed corn and hay till first of December—leaving a surplus of sixty-five tons of hay, which were sold for \$972. The soiling began May 20th, and continued six months and ten days. Fifty acres of this land were in poor condition, and the balance in good heart. Had it all been in prime condition, the surplus would have been very much larger. Now, let us dissect this experiment, and see whether it was profitable. The labor account is first to be examined. Three men, two hours each day were required to cut the grass and feed these animals. This, with the low wages prevailing at that time, amounted, with board, to the sum of \$65. If the expense of cutting and sowing this sixty-five tons of hay be estimated at \$1 50 per ton, (which is more than it cost,) amounting to \$97.50, added to the labor of soiling, makes \$162.50, which being deducted from the \$972, leaves \$809.50 as the net profit of this soiling experiment. But it would be only just to estimate the gain in manure. One hundred loads were saved, and if we say this is worth double, thus saved under cover, what the droppings in the field would have been, then this was worth \$50 extra, making the whole gain \$859.50. To this might be added something for the better condition of the animals and the larger quantity of milk.

A GOOD COW.

A good cow does her utmost to minister to our pleasure and profit, and deserves careful and good treatment. Remember that after a sort, she is violating her nature to please us. The natural or wild cow gives milk to suckle her young a few months, and then runs dry some eight or nine months of the year, while our cow gives milk for ten months in the year. We deprive her of the pleasure of suckling her young, and say, "Grind this fodder into milk for us—work!" and she does it, producing some 3,000 quarts of milk for us per year. We have induced her to forego her own pleasure, to forget her child and to work for us, and for my part I hold her to be a lovely beast. He, therefore, who strikes a cow, or kicks a cow, or starves a cow, deserves a kick and starvation. When I am king, I propose to myself to keep for such fellows' use, a breezy knoll, wind always north, thermometer at ten degrees, a gentle sleety rain, seasoned with hail, a four-rail fence, mostly tumbled down. In this delicious retreat I propose to allow the Sol. Silcoxes to stand, without overcoats, with their backs up and their heads down; there they can chew the cuds and perhaps find them sweet—as the good cows do not.

What we ask the cow to do, and what she does do, is to convert cheap and unwhiting food into good and dear food. That is, we put into a cow per day, say,

Twenty lbs. of hay at $\frac{1}{2}$ cent per lb.....	10
Nine lbs. of shorts or meal at 2 cents per lb.....	18
Total.....	28

And we ask her to produce from it ten quarts of nice milk, worth at six and a half cents, some sixty or sixty-five cents. Now the cow does not wish to do this; she wishes to suckle her calf, to lick it and play with it, and then to wander at her own sweet will along the meadows and bushy pastures. But she forgoes her own wishes and pleases us; and more than that, she does it kindly and serenely. Is she not then, a most lovely beast?—*The Galaxy*.

BREAKING STEERS.

In the first place, make a yard forty feet square. with a straight fence, and so high that the wildest steer will not think of getting over. Now, put out two or four steers in the yard; then take some corn and pet them until they are not afraid of you. Then take your whip, a stock five or six feet long, and start one of the steers. He will go next to the fence; when he comes to the corner, put out your whip and cry "Whoa!" He must stop, for his head is against the fence. Now pet him a little; then drop your lash lightly on his left ear and cry "Haw!" which he has to do if he moves along. Keep on in this way, and in a short time you can "haw" him around under the whip. Now "gee" him around in the same way, till you can "gee" and "haw" at will. Then step off a few feet, and call one by name, and with the motion of your whip bring him to you. Then step a little further off, and continue to do so until you can fetch him to you anywhere in the yard. While at work with one, if he gets excited, leave him and take another. Then take your yoke; take out the near bow, and tie a rope fifteen or twenty feet long in the near bow hole, put the yoke on him and keep hold of the rope, so that he shall not hurt himself or the others. If he is afraid of it, let him work with it till he gets over it. Then put it on another, and let them have a turn at it. Then yoke them together, fetch them to you to yoke or unyoke, and yoke them on either side, drive them into the yard until you can "back," "gee" and "haw" them at will, which you can do if you keep cool and work mildly, with light blows, till he knows what you want. Then if you have an old yoke of oxen, bring them into the yard, hitch them together, and drive them around the yard a few times; then open your gate and take them out. They may bound a little at first, but will soon mind you as well out of as in the yard. —*Cor. of Maine Farmer*.

MILK FEVER IN COWS.

DURING the discussions at the late New York State Fair, Mr. Harrison said "he had found great benefit in adopting the precaution recommended by the great English breeder of Shorthorns, Mr. Edward Bowly, of Cirencester, which was to give the cow once a week, for three weeks before calving, a dose of one pound of Epsom salts, with the addition (which should be made to every purgative dose administered to cattle) of an aromatic, generally using a table-spoonful of ground ginger. In cases of Milk Fever, of which he had several severe ones in both winter and spring, but never had a fatal one, the first object was to physic, and both purgative medicines and the enema syringe should be resorted to; the latter was partially valuable. The constipation once overcome, he thought almost all cases should end in recovery, if the animals were well