

practice, but, I think, only a makeshift, and beginners must not be blamed for doing what they can, and not what they would. The plant of carrots, parsnips, and swedes, was capital, but the mangold never came up at all! There was a great deal of bad seed grown everywhere last year; and no wonder, considering the wet season. The hay crop was heavy, and so it ought to be, for the farm had first rate treatment from its former occupant, Mr. Hall, of Sherbrooke, and the Meat Company used it for some time. The Barns are large and roomy, but they won't hold all the produce in a year or two, for there is capital and intelligence to be expended on it now, and if they don't cause expansion of buildings, I don't know what will.

Some young stock, half breds, belonging to a neighbour, Mr. Hale, were looking well. This gentleman has just imported a Berkshire Boar from Mr. Alex. Fulford, of Belair, Maryland, U. S. He is all that can be desired, except that his owner thinks him a little long in the face and snout. He may take comfort, for I hear that the rage for chubby headed Berkshires is dying out in England, and the change of idea will not be long in making its way here. The Berkshire was getting too Essex-like, but I fancy the breeders for profit are harking back to the old type.

Mr. Morkill has just finished clearing and arranging his farm. He has planted orchards, built a good house on it, and, as he says, tried to make it a pleasant, as well as a profitable place to live in.

The cows I saw few of, they were all out away from the homestead, but two or three calves were in the pens. The Bull, Centennial, by Mr. Shuter's Narcissus, bought at Hillhurst, in 1875, is an animal likely to do much good to the herd. He is large enough, and has the fine quarters of the Booth blood, meat to the hocks, but shoulder rather coarse in front, though well filled up behind.

Here I concluded my trip. As for the crops by the side of the Grand Trunk, I find in my note book the following observations: Pastures bare as boards; St. Liboire, crops miserably thin and late, Richmond and Durham, hay burned up, Towards St. Hyacinthe, some good oats, forwarder than any in the Townships, hay-making in full swing, further on, towards Les Soixantes, pease were fair, but corn very poor, at St. Hilaire there was a small piece, probably an experiment, of fall wheat almost, if not quite, fit to cut! And this on the 14th of July! At Boucherville, pease, oats and hay, good, but, again, the cows so poor.

I saw only two pieces of vetches in all my route. Not half enough roots. It does not take much time to hoe an acre when you are accustomed to it. In England, with day wages at 3s., the price for singling and second hoeing is 7s. 6d. to 8s. per acre; of course the men earn more than day wages.

Why the cooks at the hotels in the Townships will cut off all the fat from the meat, and then, plugging a lump of lean into a pan half full of water inserted in a lukewarm oven for three or four hours, insult one by offering it at dinner as *Roast Beef*, I cannot tell. Vegetables, except potatoes, too, appear, from their rarity, to be natives of a foreign clime. Lettuce appears in the form of curly leaves, without a morsel of heart, and plentifully be sprinkled with their native soil, reminding me of the *mot* attributed to the late Baron Maule, of facetious memory, who is reported to have said to a waiter, on circuit, who offered him some salad; "No thank, you. I had some last night, and found it was only a gravel walk which had never been weeded." Exaggeration is wit sometimes, if it be huge enough. ARTHUR R. JENNIE FUST.

THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS. — A letter, which we have just received from a "Cheshire dairy farmer,"—reaching us by the same post as a bundle of American farm papers—

sufficiently emphasises one great difference between the temper of those of the descendants of the original JOHN BULL who have, and those who have not, crossed the Atlantic. The homestayers almost invariably undervalue, if they do not disparage the assistance which the Press is certainly capable of rendering in most emergencies. The generations which have succeeded BENJAMIN FRANKLIN in BENJAMIN FRANKLIN'S country welcome the Press, rely on it, and invigorate it by feeding it with continual new matter. Our exchange papers, from "the other side of the water," are always full of replies to queries for help—as to sick animals—cases of ungenerous soils—as to unthrifty or too vigorous plant growth—as to new varieties, or old ones, which are losing constitution. Our English subscribers rarely send us even a line to tell us what they know. They are equally silent as to what themselves are doing, and as to what others are perplexed about. Yet upon free contributions of current events from actual farmers, the value of all farm papers must, to a great extent, depend. Without wishing to throw cold water on those who are calling on farmers to unite in a new association to put pressure upon Government, it must be said that there is even greater need of a combination of occupiers of land to keep in check the national prejudice against new ideas, and a habit of acting on mere routine. It is quite certain that the conditions of the English food markets have completely altered. No knowledge of old routine can suffice; it is time that those who look to the food market to be recouped should recognise these new conditions. It will not pay any longer to go on doing what successful farmers once were used to do. Seasons, markets, alike require increase of active intelligence to cope with them, and every intellectual activity needs the life and vigour, which come of continued contact, and even conflict, with other intellectual activities. To tackle in print a man whom you believe to be a fool, and to endeavour to confute him and make his ridiculousness evident, is one of the wholesomest of exercises. We give in another column our correspondent's second letter. We had not overlooked his first, but had sent it to a local man likely to have the special information for which we were asked. Such special secrets of management are only to be found where the knowledge sought for is kept wholesome and alive by everyday practice.—*Ag. Gazette.*

May we not be justified in making the same complaint?
A. R. J. F.

ENGRAVINGS.

Our engravings for this month represent. Berkshire boar, and two sows. Bull of the Long-Horned, or Leicester breed. This, it will be remembered, is the original stock whence Bakewell, of Dishley, selected his animals for improving the herds of England, after he had succeeded in fixing the type of the Leicester sheep. The principal breeders are the Duke of Buckingham, and Colonel Fitz-Wygram. Devon Heifer, 15 months old; a perfect specimen of the breed. First prize at Kilburn, 1879. Hackney Stallion—bred by Mr. J. B. Barrow, shown at Kilburn. Arminius—Trotting Stallion, the property of the Messrs. Shuter, Lennoxville, Eastern Townships. A cart for the distribution of Paris Green, or London Purple, mixed with water. For this handy implement we are indebted to the Montreal Witness. Its use is too evident to need description.

Wire Stretcher.—This is simply a cylinder of hard-wood about a foot long and 3 inches in diameter: this has a small hole in the centre for the wire, and one at each end, to admit a half or three inch iron bar, these holes are bored in opposite directions.