

Milk sours *readily and rapidly* for a number of weeks after the period of lactation in the cows begins.

Use enough rennet to coagulate the curd into a state fit for cutting, in from 17 to 20 minutes, at from 82° to 88° Fahr.

Cut it rather early, slowly and very carefully. Use the horizontal knife first.

Afterwards allow the curd to settle until whey comes over nearly the whole surface.

Then begin to cut with the perpendicular knife.

Immediately after the cutting is completed, begin to stir the mass slowly and continuously, until the curd is cooked.

Heat should not be applied until 10 minutes after the stirring is begun.

The heating should be effected gradually, at the rate of about 1 degree for every 4 or 5 minutes until 98° Fahr. is reached.

Draw most of the whey early, and so guard against being caught unprepared for the rapid development of acid.

Don't dip the curd until the presence of acid is discernible by the hot iron test. Sweet flavors result from too early dipping in May.

After dipping the curd, stir it gently and keep it at a temperature above 94°.

Don't attempt close matting, high piling or packing of the curd in May. See that the whey is separated from it.

When it begins to feel "slippy" and smells like fresh made butter, it should be put through the cutter or grinder.

Acid develops so rapidly that care must be taken to keep the treatment well in advance of the change in the curd.

After grinding or cutting, stir for 10 or 15 minutes before salting.

Apply salt at the rate of about 1½ lbs., early in May, to 2 lbs. per 1,000 lbs. of milk during the last ten days, varying the quantity slightly according to the condition of the curd as to its moisture.

Begin to put the curd in the hoops within 20 minutes after the salt is stirred in.

Use only pure water in bandaging.

Guard against the formation of edges or shoulders from the hoop-followers being too small. Apply the pressure gradually until the whole power through the long lever is used, after four hours.

Leave the press-cloths on, and turn the cheese in the hoops every morning. Let no cheese leave the press-room until the shape is symmetrical and the finish neat.

Don't press the scaleboards on the ends of the cheese.

When the press cloths are removed, use hot clean whey-oil or butter, into which has been dissolved a teaspoonful of soda per cupful of oil.

Try to keep the temperature of the press-room above 60° Fahr.

The curing room should be kept at a temperature continuously between 65° and 70° Fahr.

Provide strong, smooth boxes of the exact size. Stencil the weight of the cheese in neat figures on the side of every box.

#### PATRONS.

Try to get each patron to take a personal interest in the care of the milk.

Send to the Dairy Commissioner, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, for a bulletin of instructions on the planting of fodder corn, the construction of silos and the curing of silage.—[Bulletin No. 2.]

The secrets of large yields always and everywhere are rich soil, good seed and thorough tillage.

The Farming World quotes a subscriber from Manitoba as saying: "One great fact looms up in the near future. Not only the best brain, but the best educated brain must find its place on the farm. We must have educated and brainy farmers to run this basis of industry."

Farmers must now make preparations for next winter's food supply; see that the land for fodder and field corn, and root crops, are got into good shape. There is no difficulty in each farm doubling its feeding capacity; and it is in this alone we may hope to increase the profits in the future.

## The Farm.

### Food for Boys.

BY R. GIBSON, DELAWARE.

No country can go on for ever growing wheat; there must be a rotation of crops; the soil must be fed and coaxed and treated like a spoiled child; we must not plow the heavy soils when wet, or they will sulk and refuse to smile with plenteous harvests. Intelligence must be brought to bear; farming must be elevated from the slough of despondency to which it has descended; our sons must be liberally educated. Remember, we are engaged in a fight against the whole world; it is a survival of the fittest—a fight to the death. We are, perhaps, handicapped in a measure by our long winters, but then that is a season that may be turned to good account by reading and study. Did you ever contemplate how many branches of the sciences a farmer's life is associated with? Is he a botanist? If so, what a grand opportunity he has of pursuing this interesting study—not only interesting to him, but to all men it will prove of use. If he is a chemist, what an opportunity to practice what he has learned in theory; to study the process; how crops grow; to watch how the tiny plant takes up certain elements from the soil, and in the great laboratory of nature one evolves therefrom the kernel of wheat, while another distills the deadly nightshade. Is he fond of geology? The study is at his door. We might go through the whole list. Entomology will enable him to distinguish the flies, and moths, and butterflies, that are injurious to his crops, and their parasites which should be encouraged. The same with ornithology. I do not say a boy should be taught to study all these, but I do say, if his mind and thoughts incline that way, encourage him by all means. The brightest lights in science have been, as a rule, those who have taken up the subject and worked out their own deductions. Not the men specially trained and educated for the work.

Remember, boys, Newton, Ferguson, Franklin, and Rittenhouse the astronomer, who calculated eclipses on his plow-handle. Then Sir Humphrey Davy and Prof. Faraday. Davy wrote in his note-book, "I have neither riches, nor power, nor truth, to recommend me; yet, if I live, I trust I shall not be of less service to mankind and my friends than if I had been born with all these advantages." Think of William Smith, the great geologist, a farmer's boy; of Hugh Millar, who said, "It was necessity which made me a quarrier, that taught me to be a geologist." And many others not necessary to mention.

In addition to all the boy should be naturally fond of stock, for it is the sheet anchor of Canadian farming. If I had a boy, and he was not fond of stock, I should certainly endeavor to direct his mind to some other occupation besides farming. But, I fancy I hear some one remarking, "I don't want my boy to learn about bugs and butterflies, let him learn to plow." All right, friend, I say so, too; but don't think that plowing is all; it is intelligence and business ability that is going to have its innings now. The coolie can plow as well as your boy, and can work and board himself on three or four cents a day. Have you no higher ambition for your boy than that he should enter into such competition? You

have been told often enough, "that agriculture is the most noble as well as the most ancient of callings." Prof. J. F. W. Johnston writes: "That art on which a thousand millions of men are dependent for their sustenance, and two hundred millions of men expend their daily toil, must be the most important of all, the parent and precursor of all other arts. In every country, then, and at every period the investigation of the principles on which rational practice of this art is founded, ought to command the principal attention of the greatest minds."

What can I add to this except to say that we are each and all of us in competition with 200,000,000, all of whom can plow, or sow, or dig; but it is only to those who bring to bear intelligence and knowledge and study that can hope to gain and occupy that position socially and politically, which both by right and calling the farmer should occupy. Instead of dictating to our fellows and taking the lead as we should, we are simply plodders, with hay seed in our hair, and when we go down to town the boot-blacks call out, "Don't blow out the gas, uncle." We may remain hewers of wood and drawers of water for the rest of the community as long as we please, and we can raise ourselves from the false position which we now occupy when we please. But we must learn to respect ourselves; we must no longer take pride in wearing old and ragged clothing, or dirty boots and linen, for fear of being high-toned. This is a bugbear that I cannot understand; it has taken possession of the minds of the whole community in Canada; you don't find it in England; you find but little of it in the States, and that in the south and west. In the south long hair is of more importance than clean linen. Only a short time ago I heard two gentlemen arguing in London that the farmers' wives were too extravagantly dressed for their calling; one was the manager of a loan society, the other brother of a railway president, both drones in the hive of industry—parasites would be the proper term. When I quietly asked them if their servants wore as good clothing, they replied, "Yes." Then out with such sophistry, let us rise in our might and teach men that we are the people to whom this country belongs, and that such hangers-on shall not dictate to us what we shall eat or what we shall wear! Why should a man owning 100 to 200 acres of land consider he is putting on airs if he is decently clothed? Not one storekeeper in ten, even in our large cities, has as much of his own capital invested as each of you owning that amount has in your land.

What an insult to that profession which Cincinnatus did not despise, but who was found at the plow when called upon to command and lead the Roman legions to victory; that profession that George Washington loved and followed; that produced Henry Clay, who took more pride and pleasure in his Shorthorns and his horses than he did in electrifying his critical audiences by his most brilliant oratory.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

John Splan, in the Breeders' Gazette, says in reference to the trade in road horses in England:—"Any quantity of sound, good-mannered and courageous horses can be placed there, and the few horses that I took over are still there, as such prices were offered me for them I had to part with them. It would have been easy for me to have placed fifty more. People came to me for them; I did not have to hunt for customers. Trotters that are good roadsters and can go a distance are wanted."