

overpowered the oats and laid them low, rendering it impossible to cut the crop with the machine.

The corn looks well, though the ears of the larger kinds, of which there are two, are not so forward as they might be; but those of the little Canadian corn are astonishing, and, which is an immense advantage in an average year, are very forward indeed.

On the whole piece; some $3\frac{1}{2}$ acres, one may fairly say, there is not a weed to be seen. What it must have cost to have cleared the rubbish all off, is quite beside the question: there it is; a field of corn perfectly clean.

Not so the roots; though there is not much fault to find with them, the spaces between the drills show signs of having been worked with the horse-hoe when too wet. However, both carrots and mangels, though the latter were left much too thick, are looking splendidly. We should have preferred sowing white Belgian carrots to the half-long red; though the latter may be, perhaps, a little better in quality than the Belgians, the yield is so much less that the larger crop more than makes up for it. The mangels are the long-orange, and will be, in spite of their standing too thick, a heavy yield. A small piece of swedes, in a *bas-fond*, looks full of life, but as they are only about 6 inches apart, they will be all top.

Creamery.—There is a very tidy, well kept creamery in the village, in which the butter-maker is the proprietor himself, a Monsieur D'Urfé. Can he be a descendant of the famous *Thomas Durfey*, Charles II's favourite ballad writer, who composed the old catch:

“ Dame Durden had five serving men

To use the spade and flail,

She also had five serving girls

To carry the milking pail.”

A more intelligent man than Mr. D'Urfé is rarely to be met with. He has a large farm near the creamery, and from a long conversation we had with him, we should be inclined to think that a few lectures from his lips would be likely to do his neighbours a great deal of good. His ideas upon cattle feeding, clover-haymaking, etc., are sound and not arrived at without thought. As the creamery did not begin operations till last

May, it would be rash to predict success or failure for its future, but it is centrally situated, well installed, and Mr. D'Urfé is obliging, and, at the same time, firm; two qualities that, when combined in the same man, go far towards making a perfect factory-proprietor and dairyman. His books, that he was good enough to show us, give the average daily receipts of milk at about 5,000 lbs. a day: pretty fair to start with. Bran \$13.00 a ton in Montreal, \$18.00 at Ste-Anne's!!!

Such a summer we rarely recollect. From the 7th July to the same date in August, we noted the following temperatures at 2.30 p. m., with a northern exposure of the thermometer:

JULY		JULY	
7	— 86°	19	— 90°
8	— 80	20	— 94
9	— 76	21	— 84
10	— A frost in many places.	22	— 80
11	— 76°	23	— 84
12	— 78	24	— 92
13	— 76	25	— 95
14	— 81	26	— 84
15	— 80	27	— 90
16	— 81	28	— 94
17	— 80	29	— 90
18	— 88	30	— 80
		31	— 78
AUGUST		AUGUST	
1	— 81°	6	— 80°
2	— 80	7	— 84
3	— 84	8	— 86
4	— 83	9	— 81
5	— 79		

And yet, people wondered at the crops coming on so fast, that they wanted cutting before the farmer was ready for them.

The Reburn farm.—We were surprised to find how much deterioration a farm could suffer in a couple of years as we were going over the farm so well known as that belonging formerly to Mr. Reburn, the breeder of Jersey cattle. The stables, cowhouse, and dairy are still there, and so is the *corpus vile* of the land; but the state of the crops is very different from what it used to be. There are 30 acres of potatoes; the later planted ones were unhoed and unearthed up on the day of our visit—July 23rd—and adjoining one piece of potatoes, were a couple of acres of swedes and mangels