

MERCHANTS.

If you buy butter in pailsful, sort carefully the colours so as to pack that of like shade in the same keg—layers of white and yellow are sure to ruin the value of your butter. Avoid keeping it too long before packing, and never, except in extreme cases, attempt working it for the purpose of extracting milk after it reaches your cellar—this should be done before it leaves the milk-house—you are more likely to injure the nature of butter by making it tough and waxy than improve it. Pack all you get in during each day before the following morning—as before remarked lengthened exposure is most injurious to butter. While collecting the pailsful, keep the butter in a large covered tub, full of weak cold stored salt brine, use ice if at hand, taking care to scald your tub well at least once each week.

Encourage small farmers, by furnishing them with proper packages, to pack their own butter and bring and sell it to you when full. And to throw some responsibility upon and directly identify them with the character of the country in the quality of this article, as well as to bring home to their pockets the advantage of making good butter, put their initials upon their own kegs or tubs, and when sold take a little pains to inform the maker of the result of the inspection, and occasionally when good make them a little extra allowance—it will be a gift at interest—when poor explain and point out the great advantage to be derived by making it good, it will stimulate to improvement.

FARMERS.

Bear in mind as the season for making butter is just beginning, that good butter, which is sold for 73d per pound, is made from the same quality of milk as poor butter, which is often a drug at 5d per pound, and *all that is required to make the bad equal to the good is, no additional expense, but only a little more care and attention to small details while making.* The character of our Country, Canada, and especially of Leeds and Grenville, as butter producing Counties, is something well worth sustaining in the present age of progress and improvement, and the saving to you, individually, in money, if you each only make two kegs or tubs, of 50 lbs. each, is over \$50, and on the aggregate quantity made in the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville, which is supposed to be about 10,000 kegs or tubs, makes the enormous difference of about \$33,000 in the year, a sum well worth saving in these hard times.

A valuable portion of the suggestions embraced in the foregoing is taken from an American handbill, headed "Butter Makers."

The present handbill contains some suggestions made by friends and otherwise collected since the first fifteen hundred were issued and circulated, and which the writer trusts will be found important, as bearing upon the subject of securing an improvement in the quality of the butter made in Leeds and Grenville in 1852.

Brockville, May 1852.

JETHRO TULL.

On the 3rd of June, 1740, died Jethro Tull, the inventor and unwearied advocate of drill sowing and frequent hoeing—the greatest improvements which have been introduced into the modern practice of tillage. The saving of seed effected by this practice is no small consideration; for, let it be remembered, that millions of acres are annually sown to grow food for man and his assistant animals, and that by drilling, more than one-third of the requisite seed is saved. But this is of trivial importance when compared with the facility that drilling affords for the

destruction of weeds, and loosening the soil by the hoe. Every weed, living as it does, upon the same food as the cultivated plants among which it grows, is really a robber, depriving them of a certain portion of their nourishment, and rendering them less vigorous by depriving them of light and air proportionate to its own size. On the importance of loosening the soil we need not farther insist, for we have repeatedly explained that importance, and our coadjutors almost weekly advocate the benefits derivable from the practice. Before Tull's time, thick-sowing broadcast and the scanty employment of the hoe, were the established mode; and when Tull adopted and published a work recommending a practice totally the reverse, though many came to see him: "new system of husbandry, yet they, for the most part came to deride it, and his very labourers thwarted him in "his new fangled ways." Yet he wrestled firmly and undauntedly against all difficulties; and so nobly does he stand forth in every period of his life, that we must glance over its prominent passages, and hold them up to the cultivators of the soil, to cheer them as well as warn. Tull was educated for the legal profession, but acute disease drove him from a sedentary life, but not into idleness. During his travels in search of health he directed his attention to the agriculture of the countries through which he passed, and finding that they never manured their vineyards, he rashly concluded that all plants might be similarly cultivated. On returning to England he occupied his own farm of Prosperous, at Shalborne, in Berkshire, and commenced that warfare, to win success against adverse circumstances, from which he only ceased on his death-bed. If any cultivator de-pairs over a thin and hungry soil, let him take courage, for Tull won crops from a soil of the same character; nor let him be subdued though sickness enervate him, for Tull was afflicted with agonizing disease; yet was never cast down. The tradition of his neighbourhood is that when confined to his couch by incurable maladies, he carried on his experiments in boxes placed before his windows—sowing his seeds and trying his surface-stirring processes with all the enthusiasm of an inventor. If stupid, prejudiced, and perverse servants encumber and thwart the cultivator, this too, was Tull's fate; and like him let the cultivator meet such obstinacy and ignorance with a firmness that will defy all such opposition. He is still spoken of by the old labourers of the district as being a man whom it was impossible to oppose with success, and the secret of his triumphs over peasant prejudices is told in this, his own apothegm, "There is more than a rent odds in saying to the husbandry servants, *Go and do this, or Come, let us do it.*" Like many other inventors he arrived at some conclusions not justified by his experiments; and among these errors was the opinion that loosing and pulverizing the soil might supersede the use of manure altogether, but he lived to see his mistake, and, which is still more worthy to acknowledge it. Our space warns us to conclude, and we will do so in the words of Mr. Cutbert Johnston, who well appreciates his merits! "Tull lies buried without even a stone to indicate where such a benefactor of agriculture reposes. His grave is even undetermined, and if he died at Shalborne, there is no trace of burial in its parish register. The tradition of the neighbourhood is, that he died and was buried in Italy. His deeds, his triumphs, were of the peaceful kind with which the world in general is little enamoured; but their results were momentous to his native land. His drill has saved in seed alone, the food of millions; and his horse-hoe system, by which he attempted to cultivate without manure, taught the farmer that deep ploughing and pulverization of the soil, render a much smaller application of fertilizers necessary."—*Collage Gardener.*

W.