

Cheese.—The market keeps on rising. Our Gloucestershire tenants, even on such a rich alluvial soil as theirs, have nothing but bare pastures, and the make of cheese must be short. Twelve and a-half cents a pound for cheese here, is equal to \$14.00, which is about 58s. 4d. sterling, per 112 lbs. Now the cable of yesterday (August 18th) reported best cheese at Liverpool as worth 57s. 6d. Where then is the profit on exportation? My own idea is that if the present cold weather lasts, we shall see best qualities of Canadian cheese worth 65s.

Advances of government money in England.—My good friend Dr. Hoskins, now editor of *The Rural Vermonter*, seems to have misunderstood the advances made by the English government for the promotion of agriculture. A trifle, about £3000 a year, has been diverted this last session from the "Queen's Plate" fund, which provided 100 guineas to be run for at several race-meetings,—and this sum has been added to the R. A. Soc. Eng. fund which furnishes prizes of £200 each for thoroughbred stallions calculated to get weight-carrying hunters. A weight-carrying hunter, up to 16 stones (224 lbs.), might not, perhaps, be fast enough to be in the first flight in a burst from Bythorn Toll-bar, or over Stanwick Pastures,⁽¹⁾ in which case he would be just the very thing for the cavalry remounts. Ireland gets something—\$10,000 I think—for the Glasneven dairy-school; but with these two exceptions no money is furnished by the English government for agricultural purposes except the drainage loans, which are granted to the owner of landed property on the following terms: the borrower, generally the "tenant for life" of an entailed estate, can change the land with the loan, and by paying 6 per cent. a year for twenty-two years, the interest and capital are both discharged. Without this loan, no tenant for life could drain his estate except by laying out his own private means, which would be unjust to this younger children.

ARTHUR R. JENNER FUST.

Roots vs. Ensilage.—In his lecture on ensilage, the Revd Abbé Chartier, manager of the farms in the occupation of the Seminary of St. Hyacinthe, compares the cost of the cultivation of roots and Indian corn much to the disadvantage of the former. His account is as follows:

Corn.....	Mangolds.
Dung equal to.....	Dung.
Cutting and ensiling equal to.....	Pulling, topping, &c.
Seed sowing \$1.10 and.....	\$1.60
Cost of cultivation \$3.00.....	\$12.00

And the *procureur* adds: The comparison then is entirely in favour of the cultivation of corn.

Now, the cost of cultivation (*frais de culture*) evidently means, the cost of hoeing, as in his computation of the expense of growing corn, the Abbé charges:

Two ploughings.....	\$2 00
Grubbing and harrow.....	1.00
Two hoeings—horse I presume.....	1.00

So I think it is clear that to hoe an acre of mangolds by hand has cost the Seminary the monstrous sum of \$12.00! Let us see, from the testimony of a perfectly impartial witness, what the expenditure really ought to be:

Dear Sir,—Here is my calculation of the cost of hoeing an arpent of roots.

(1) Well known meets of Lord Fitzwilliam's bounds.

A. R. J. F.

2 horse-hoeings.....	\$1.00
2 women—chopping out—1 day at 60 cts.....	1.20
2 do singling by hand after the chopping out..	1.20
	\$3.40

I think this is the extreme possible cost: I have sown this year more swedes than last year, but I shall not have as many. Your faithful servant,

SÉRAPHIN GUÉVREMONT.

From the French.

You see, then, that, if you know how to do it, hoeing and singling a root-crop is not an expensive job. If you don't know how to do it, and won't learn, it will make the crop a very expensive one.

A. R. J. F.

OUR ENGRAVINGS.

Shearling Southdown Ram.—See article on p. 172.

Dutch-barn; for hay, straw, &c.—See article on p. 174.

Elegance.—Hackney mare. See article on p. 171.

Champion.—Prize Devon Bull.—See article on p. 172.

The first frost of the season came last night. Usually this event marks an important point in farm operations, but this year the work of early frosts in checking growth and ripening vegetation has long since been anticipated by excessive dry weather. Though pastures and meadows are of late greening up a little, there are few of the latter here but what look as if they had been nearly or quite grazed to death. It seems hardly possible for many of them to recover, even should favorable weather come soon. Entire renewal by cropping with corn next year and then re-seeding, will in many cases be resorted to. In view of the probable shortage of spring pasture another year, some farmers are sowing rye this fall. The sowing of wheat has been going on slowly since the middle of the month. Much of the ground, however, intended for wheat this fall, cannot be made ready until after a good rain has come.

The Forestry Congress at Springfield, on the 14th inst., was not very largely attended. But this is no proof that forest culture in America is any the less important than it is claimed to be. The time will come when every farmer and land owner will feel as much interest in the culture of forest trees as in the growing of fruit trees, and when the proper planting of trees for wind-breaks and shade will engage as careful attention as has of late years the matter of tile draining on the farm.

Farmers who have hogs to fatten this fall are among the fortunate ones. Hogs have done well and prices have been good. The fear of loss from disease seems to keep hog-raising from being over-done, and thus those who keep at it and take proper care of their stock find it again quite a safe and profitable business.

To the farmer with plenty of money and the prospect of a reasonable length of life before him the rearing of heavy draft horses presents special attractions at this time. The plying of our Western cities is sure to create an almost un-failing demand for heavy horses, and the use of them on these pavements is going to wear out the horses faster than the pavements.

PHIL THURFTON (*Thanks.*)

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 24 1887.

Our illustration, p. 168, this week is engraved from a photograph of the Hackney mare *Elegance*, the property of Mr. R. T. S. LUCAS, Tudor Lodge, Sneyd Park, near Bristol, England, of which the London Live Stock Journal says: