

that it is artificially colored, and they prefer it because the color suits their fancy better than pale cheese, or because educated to a certain style. Any radical change—especially with Englishmen, who dislike change—is distasteful and slow of introduction. For cheese designed for a foreign market, therefore, we should not advise it to be made without color, except on special contract. Sometimes buyers want a certain quantity of pale cheese to fill orders, and where extra quality can be secured they are willing to pay an extra price above that for the best colored cheese. But, on the other hand, if the sale is made to dealers who buy for the London market, pale cheese will not bring so much money as colored. The home markets will take considerable quantities of pale cheese, and we are told by dealers that the demand for uncolored cheese is increasing from year to year in the home trade.

From what we have said it will be seen that manufacturers should understand clearly to what market their goods are going and adapt their manufacture to the wants of that market. The buyers who are accustomed to handle the cheese in the particular locality should be consulted, as they will be able to give information concerning the quantity of pale cheese likely to be wanted in the markets for which they purchase. In regard to the coloring of cheese, deep shades should be avoided. The popular fancy now is for a light straw color—a shade somewhat resembling rich cream. A deep orange color sometimes used is objectionable, and will lessen the value of the goods in market. The color should be uniform in the different cheeses, since a lot of cheeses, each of a different shade, detracts very much from their ready sale. The recent introduction of annattoine has been a great improvement in the coloring of cheese, since it is the pure coloring matter of the annatto, and free from adulterations.—*Rural New Yorker.*

BUTTER MAKERS' CONVENTION.—The time for holding the Butter Makers' Convention, in Indianapolis, Indiana, is June 17th and 18th. Popular speakers will address the meeting.

THE BELLEVILLE INTELLIGENCER says that a large amount of cheese, the products of several factories, has been sold there to a prominent buyer at 12½c. per pound. This is a considerable advance on last season's figures, and bodes well for the success of the present operations in dairying.

HON. X. A. WILLARD, who has just returned from a lecture tour in Virginia and Maryland, reports that the prospect is good for a heavy wheat crop in those states. The season has been unusually backward and the weather cool for the season. Mr. W. has been invited to deliver an address before the great Butter Convention which meets at Indianapolis June 17.

FIRST PRIZE BUTTER.—At a recent exhibition of the Chester County Agricultural Society, Pennsylvania, Isaac Acker received the first prize on butter, who, on being called on for his mode of management, remarked as follows:—He feeds ten quarts of corn meal and bran to each cow, per day, with hay. Does not think that corn fodder makes good butter. The temperature of the cream at churning was fifty-seven degrees, and it was churned from twelve to twenty minutes. Uses six ounces of salt and three ounces of white sugar to twenty pounds of butter. Uses an Embree butter-worker, with a sponge and cloth, and did not wash the butter with water. Mr. Acker believes that the essentials to make the dairy business pay are good cows, well fed and well taken care of, good and convenient dairy houses and appliances, and then produce a good article and sell it at a high price. One year ago his cows averaged 230 pounds each.—*Utica Herald.*

A NON-PATENTED TAIL-HOLDER.—The best, cheapest and in every respect the most convenient cow tail-holder is to hold the hair of the tail in the bend of the milker's leg, back of the knee, as he sits on the milking stool. The writer owns a cow that is an incessant switcher when she is being milked. If the tail is not held she will bring it round gently, and with the accuracy of clockwork drop the long bushy appendage directly in the milk pail. When her calf was wont to suck, as well as when she is milking, this caudal appendage is in gentle motion. When her milker takes his seat on the stool to relieve her distended udder of the rich and fragrant milk, the first thing is to secure the end of the long switcher beneath his knee. This manner of holding the tail while the cow is being milked is far better than to tie the end to the cow's leg, as there then will be no tying nor loosening. It is far superior to any and every tail-holding device that is protected by letters patent. It costs no patent right royalty, and it is always at hand and in working order.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Poetry.

Cremation.

Then the night wore on, and we knew the worst,
That the end of it all was nigh;
Three doctors they had from the very first—
And what could one do but die?

"Oh, William!" she cried, "strew no blossoms of spring,
For the new apparatus' night rust,
But say that a handful of shavings you'll bring,
And linger to see me combust."

"Oh, promise me, love, by the fire hole you'll watch,
And when you burn an 18-looker's contrivance,
You will see that they light me some solemn, slow match,
And warn them against kerosene."

"It would cheer me to know, ere these rude breezes wift
My essence away to the pole,
That one whom I love had look to the draught,
And bid a funeral pyre on the colt."

"Then promise me, love"—and her voice fainter grew—
You will stand at my grave as you can to the fire,
And gaze wide my gases away."

"For Thompson—Sir Henry—has found out a way
(Of his process you've surely heard tell),
And you burn like a prior-match gently away,
Nor even offend by a smell."

"So none of the dainty need sniff in disdain
When my carbon floats up to the sky;
And I'm sure, love, that you will never complain,
Though an ash should blow into your eye."

"No, I promise me, love"—and she murmured low—
"When the calcification is o'er,
You will sit by my grave in the twilight glow—
I mean by my furnace door."

"Yes, promise me, love, while the seasons revolve
On their noiseless axes, the year,
You will visit the kiln where you saw me 'resolve,'
And leach my pale ashes with tears."
—*John Paul, in Harper's Magazine.*

Miscellaneous.

Thrifty Farmers.

It is a fact that there is as great difference between farmers as other people. Some are thrifty and getting up in the world, while others are thriftless and running in debt. This is apparent to any observer. It is not hard to tell who the thrifty are. Even though you know little of their private affairs, there are certain unmistakable signs, sometimes in the farmer's personal appearance, in his conversation, in the aspect of his family, his house and barns, and fences, that tell the story to any careful observer of men and things. But let us look at these tokens of thriftiness a little more in detail. What are they? Not splendid dresses upon himself and family; not a flashy equipage nor a showy house and furniture. Have we not all seen a display made of all these and the like things, while the farm itself was running down and debts were running up, which soon swept the vain proprietor from the old homestead, and it passed into his more successful neighbor's hands? Verily we have seen this done. Another fact we wish to notice, viz., it does not prove a farmer to be getting "forchanded" because he is a great trader, is seen buying and selling, and swapping horses and cattle, and is considered keen for a trade; oftentimes while he is running about after a trade, the cattle and sheep are running into his grain, and the weeds are running over his corn fields and garden, and his farm from one end to the other is running down; no, this is not thrifty farming; rather when we see such things we mark them as signs of thriftlessness. But when we see a farmer content with simplicity in dress, equipage, house and furniture; when we see him stick to the farm, satisfied with what he can produce from it by patient and careful industry; when we see him systematical in the improvement of his land, not skimming it, draining its low and wet parts, manuring and ploughing as science and experience require, seeking for improved stock and taking good care of it, seeking for useful information from books, agricultural papers, and from experiments made by brother farmers, and taking a due interest in agricultural fairs and club meetings, we set him down as one who is likely to get up in the world.

Such a farmer will be often seen hauling manure, ashes, etc. from the village, carting muck and leaves from the waste corners of his own lands to add to the bank stock in the barn yard; he will be seen introducing improved farm implements so far as they

have been thoroughly tested; he will be seen planting apple trees, pears, cherries, plums, grapes, and all manner of fruits for the comfort of his family and for the sale of fruit, and, not the least, as a pecuniary resource when old age shall have come upon him and rendered him less able to perform the harder labors of the farm. He will make agriculture his specialty, giving to it—as does the clergyman, lawyer and physician to his own profession—his best energies. He will not be ashamed of his farm frock any more than the clergyman of his white cravat; he will honor his own calling, will hold his head up among men with dignity and independence, and while he labors to promote his own welfare and that of his household, he will also seek the good of all his fellow-men.—*Cor. Mirror and Farmer.*

House-building and Drainage.

The prevalence of typhoid fever in several localities just at present leads us to offer a few suggestions as to its prevention by proper hygienic measures. That it may be defied in almost every instance by observing proper precautions, there is no doubt at all. All admit that it has its origin in decaying animal or vegetable matter; probably the former, possibly both. This fact was forcibly impressed on our mind during a late trip in the country. In a remarkably healthy neighborhood we found two families quite a distance apart, too, both having several members down with this disease. One glance at the location of each instantly told why they were thus attacked while their immediate neighbors escaped. The houses in both instances were old and decaying, and stood in such a position that all water which fell near, and all refuse from the houses, flowed directly to them, and were absorbed by the soil underneath. Here the accumulations of years, perhaps, were rotting; both places had a damp, foul smell about them, and the cause of the fever was at once apparent. Farmers are too apt to think that drainage is all well enough for large cities, but of no use about a farm house whatever. This is all wrong; and the first desideratum in choosing a location for a dwelling ought to be that there shall be sufficient slope or elevation to secure good drainage. If this is not practicable, then the structure should be placed at a sufficient height from the ground, to allow free ventilation beneath; and this should always be left unobstructed, securing the warmth of the building by very tight floors. Another simple precaution of great value is to have the pit or sink, which almost every family has for the reception of refuse matter, so arranged that no foul vapors can escape. This can be arranged by having a double elbow in the pipe leading to it, so that there will be a constant stratum of water in the elbow to intercept any nascent or unhealthy gases as they escape. By allowing no animal or vegetable matter to decay around the house, and by keeping the ground dry by proper drainage, with such other little sanitary precautions as will suggest themselves to the ordinary thinking mind, this dreaded, lingering, prostrating disease might almost be banished from the land.—*Rural Press.*

Cat Nursing Chickens.

The following strange facts in animal life may possibly prove as interesting to some of your readers as they were surprising to myself. In the poultry yard of a near neighbor of mine, two chickens, hatched late last autumn, were deserted by their mother at an early age, and used to take up their quarters at night in a shed, which a cat and her young kittens had also selected as their home. To the no small astonishment of my friend he one morning discovered cat, kittens and chickens all huddled up together in the same warm nest, and apparently on the best of terms. From this date the cat treated both chickens and kittens alike, i.e., bringing them food, &c. The chickens, on the other hand, always returned at night to the cat, and sometimes actually roosted on her back. Such a trait in her character was of course not easily forgotten, and when the following spring some other chicken happened to get injured in the head, it was at once introduced to the same cat, who without hesitation rewarded the confidence thus reposed in her by commencing to lick the head gently where the feathers were torn off, and taking care of the chicken until quite recovered. After this she would constantly follow the fowl about, and may often now be seen basking in the sun with this chicken on her back.—*Cor. Field.*

To banish rats, plant asphodel near the barn or stable, or put some of the plant in their holes. Rats have such an aversion to this plant that they will quit the place altogether, and you will have no dead rats putrifying under the floors.