

almost inconceivable, but on this large farm—250 acres—there is no winnowing machine! Pease, from a neighbour, were so full of rubbish that the tubes of the sower were continually choking, and as the custom here is for the driver to sit on the machine, there are no means of detecting a failure to sow until the vacant space is visible after the seed has *brairied*. In using all sowing machines, drill or broadcast, the driver should walk behind, and keep a sharp look-out over the whole concern.

Cow-pasture.—Close to the village-end—called here Le Bout—is the farm of M. Idace Guévremont. Here pasture about forty of the Sorel cows. About 90 acres in grass, 5 years down, and all in one piece. Consequently, by about the end of June the cows will find themselves heartily sick of their over-eaten pasture, and the milk will fall off in a lamentable degree. Four colts, and 40 ewes with their lambs, have been ranging this lot for a month, nipping off every young blade of grass as fast as it shot. Poor economy this!

Rolling grain.—People here are beginning to roll their grain as soon as it is sown: a correct practice on this light land. On my road to Montreal on the 25th May, I looked out of the window of the railroad carriage all the time and never saw the slightest sign of the use of this indispensable implement. And, oh, my goodness, the rye! For the first few miles, the Sorel line runs through very light soil, and as it is poverty itself, the farmers sow, as I should judge, about a bushel of rye to the acre, and it is a sight to be seen! Where the land is heavier, are the old 7 feet ridges, and the furrows between them, about 18 inches wide, bear nothing, absolutely nothing. Now, I am an advocate for narrowish ridges on really heavy land, but never picking up the crumb-furrow is an awful mistake, a mistake which is universal, alas, in this province, except were an accidental Scotchman has taught a much needed lesson. Cross-harrowing is beginning, as I said before, and I saw, incredible to state, two acres and a half of ley, in preparation for potatoes, cross-ploughed!!! The potato-planting on this piece, however, was carried on in a funny fashion: the drills were drawn, and very fairly drawn, with a double mould-board plough, the potatoes planted a foot apart, the dung carted and spread on the potatoes, and the whole covered in with the... hoe! (1) In consequence of this last insane act, when they come to harrow the potatoes—the farmer in question told me he meant to do so—the long, strawy dung will be pulled out of the drills, the harrows will be continually stopped, and the horse-hoe will make a rare mess of the subsequent operations.

Beans and Corn.—An evil practice has crept in lately of planting both beans and corn too early. Many of the Sorelois planted them about the 6th of May, and, in consequence, the cold winds checked their growth, and turned them yellow. When once these crops receive a check, they never wholly recover their pristine vigour. The same thing happened last year, but no warning seems sufficient to deter people from this mistaken practice. In this district, the 25th May is easily enough for planting beans and corn.

Price of cheese.—The price of cheese is, as I prophesied, low enough. Seven cents a pound for the best new is about the figure. My brother writes me word that at the first Berkeley cheese-fair the price of Glo'ster cheese was 35s. per

112 lbs.=7½ cents! This is lower than it has ever been for the last thirty-four years. Good butter, in England, still fetches its price, but inferior is almost unsaleable; plenty to be had at 13 cents. By the bye, a curious discrepancy exists in the reports of the market between the Montreal Star and the Longueuil Impartial:

STAR; MAY 22ND, 1886:

Best new cheese.....	7 cts. to 7½ cts.
Best old cheese.....	8 cts. to 8½ cts.
Cheese at Liverpool.....	45s. per 112 lbs.

L'IMPARTIAL; MAY 22ND, 1886:

Best new cheese.....	9 cts. to 9½
Best old cheese.....	10½ to 10½
Cheese at Liverpool.....	60s. per 112 lbs.

I need hardly say that the Star's report is the correct one. What object the Impartial can have in view, I really cannot tell, but it argues very ill of the supervision exercised by the editor that such a flagrant error should pass uncorrected. I see by to-day's (June 21st) telegram, or rather cable-gram, that the price at Liverpool for best cheese is 39s.=8 cents a pound.

Sprouting potatoes.—For many years I have been in the habit of sprouting my early potatoes in the light. About the beginning of April, I place them on the floor of a room in the garrets, and keep them there, in a temperature of about 60° F., until the land is ready to receive them. They throw out short, stubby sprouts, about ¾ of an inch long, a purple-green in colour, and so firm in texture, that the handling of them in planting does not break them off. Here, after allowing the sets to shoot in the *caveau*, the people put them into boxes with some earth, and they sprout readily enough; but this can only be done on a very small scale, whereas, by my plan, a very small room will accommodate 8 or 10 bushels. Besides, as far as appearances go, the potatoes sprouted in light and planted April 22nd are far in advance of those treated in the other way. Dag to-day, June 21st.

Strangely enough, a correspondent forwarded me lately a copy of the "American Agriculturist" for May, in which the whole process is described, and which, with the engravings, I copy in this month's Journal.—v. p. 99. I myself have practised the system for forty years.

OUR ENGRAVINGS.

Potatoes sprouted in light.

Flax plants—See article, p. 101.

Land-marker.—See article, p. 103.

West Highland bull.—A good specimen of the Argyllshire Kyloe, the hardiest of all beef-cattle. Whoever has eaten a sirloin or the ribs of a real Highland four-year-old, has tasted good beef.

English Shire Stallion.—See article on this horse for description.

Two articles, from American exchanges, on the use of land-plaster, are transferred to this number of the Journal. The rule for its use is this: all plants are the better for the application of lime in some form, but plaster—sulphuric acid and lime—seems to suit all pod-bearing plants better than any other form of lime. How it acts, is as yet a secret.

ARTHUR R. JENNER FUST.

TURNIP FLY.

METHODS OF PREVENTION AND REMEDY.

(1) After completing about one-fourth of the piece, the farmer resorted to the plough for the remainder.

A. R. J. F.

[A lecture on the turnip fly, or flea beetle, and the methods of treatment and cultivation which have been found serviceable in keeping it