

each recently calved cow has half a pailful of boiled turnips, mixed with a quart of peas or bran meal rather more than lukewarm.—For four or five days after calving, Mrs. Scott does not give raw turnips. She says, “It is a great mistake to keep fodder in quantities lying unused; rather let the appetite be tested, and by keeping it always sharp, not only will the meal be eaten up with relish, but a much more healthy state will be maintained. The time of feeding should be regulated according to the season; milking time should also be so fixed that it may be *regularly kept*, and kept so as to be suitable not only for the parties engaged in it, but so as not unduly to disturb either the rest or feeding of the cows.”

It is evident, then, that in Dairy practice, ceaseless attention is the great secret of success, and that there is something more in the business than can be learned from books. Dairy knowledge is generally traditional, and often hereditary. We never saw a slovenly dairymaid whose mother was noted for superior dairy management. Regular and discriminate feeding, warmth and perfect cleanliness, with proper ventilation, are the leading conditions of success; the neglect of any one of them will be sure to produce injury and loss. The proper management of milk in the dairy, and the conversion of it into cream, butter or cheese, are interesting and very delicate processes, equally demanding a system of order and perfect cleanliness, guided by experience and a discriminating judgment.

### Death of the Prince Consort.

It is our most painful duty to record the decease of a no less illustrious personage than the husband of our beloved Queen! This sad news has produced the intensest sorrow throughout the United Kingdom, and those British dependencies which it has already reached; and in a few weeks more the whole British Empire, on which it has been truly said that “the sun never sets,” will grieve as one family for the loss of so great and good a man. Her Majesty in bowing with trustful resignation to the Sovereign will of Heaven, under this most afflictive bereavement, will have the consolation of knowing that she has the deepest sympathies of her subjects, scattered over the greater portion of the earth.

As the late Prince Consort was as distinguished in the pursuits of agriculture as in those of science and art, and indeed in every thing which tends to refine and elevate the character of a people, we think that an agricultural journal, in perhaps, the most important agricultural colony under the crown of England, should not allow this solemn and mysterious dispensation of Divine Providence to pass, unnoticed; and we therefore cordially transfer to our pages the following article from the *Mark Lane Express*, of December 16th:—

“It was only at the General Meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society on Wednesday last, that the members came to hear of the illness which would prevent their august President from being amongst them. It is true that the indisposition of his Royal Highness had already been rumoured, and that he had not occupied his place at the Council Board of the week previous. But who could have ever foreshadowed the fatal result? And indeed the blow has fallen so suddenly, that it is difficult even now to thoroughly realize the calamity. Scarcely a month since it is when, in all the pride of health and mature manhood, in the full exercise of his high abilities and business habits, we had to congratulate the agricultural world on the active interest that the Consort of our Queen was showing in our cause. Under his gracious countenance, as with the many other Arts he had fostered, that of the husbandman promised still further to prosper, as certainly at no era in its history had the National Society given so much promise as when the Prince Consort took its fortunes into his keeping. And then, in a moment, our joy is turned into grief, and our holiday-week closes in mourning and lamentation.

This, however, is perhaps but the echo of a somewhat selfish feeling. For the loss of Prince Albert, as he was more familiarly called to the last, is a common loss to the country. It is not alone Agriculture that will look around aghast for a Patron, a Friend, and an Example. Refined in his tastes, exemplary in his domestic life, and with the highly cultivated manners of a gentleman and a scholar, the Prince proved himself in every way worthy to be the consort of so illustrious a Sovereign. And such, perhaps, will be his great praise; as, in fact, it could scarcely be greater. Debarred from any direct share in the actual business of the State, no man has ever lived a more blameless life as a husband, or maintained his high estate as the father of our future Kings with more dignity and respect. It would but ill become us here to intrude upon the sacred privacy of a bereaved family's sorrow, but we must repeat that it is a feeling which will be shared and sympathized with by the whole country.

In our own repeated visits to the Royal Farms,