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The Agriculturist.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, LITERATURE, AND NEWS.

ANDREW LIPSETT, Publisher. "AGRICULTURE THE TRUE BASIS OF A NATION'S WEALTH." ANDREW ARCHER, Editor

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Varieties.

Olden Times and Present.

Ancient days of chivalry,
Tournament and falconry;
Ladies fair and Barons bold;
Thrilling days, those days of old.
Battled towers and moated steeps.
Turret walls and donjon keeps,
Draw-bridge closed and warder grave.
Retainers numerous and brave,
Mailed sentries keeping guard,
Troubadour and minstrel bard
Singing lays 'neath lady's bower,
Serenades at evening hour.
Thrilling days, those days of old,
For ladies fair and warriors bold.

See! a pageant passes by,
In all the pride of chivalry;
Armed knights on chargers gay,
Warriors eager for the fray,
Burnished helm and glittering lance,
In the golden sunshine glance;
Parting words from lady fair,
Trees of dark or golden hair.
Badge on arm, a woven band,
Parting gift from her fair hand;
The knight departs for fields of France,
To win his fair by spear and lance.

Gone those days of pageantry,
Valor and knight-errantry;
Only battle, that of Life;
Race for wealth, the keenest strife.
Love and Truth and Honor sold,
Bartered for the gain of gold.
Fair ones' hearts not now are won
By deeds of daring nobly done.
Only battle, that of Life.

Need it be ignoble strife?
Human hearts are battle-plains,
Where passions rage and warfare reigns,
Foemen ranged on either side;
Hate and Love, Forgiveness, Pride,
Strength and Weakness, Dread and Might;
Direst battles those to fight.
Greast victors those who win
Conquest over Self and Sin.

The Interior of Greenland.

Many attempts have been made to penetrate into the interior of Greenland from the west coast, but, until this summer, with little success. Three Danish gentlemen, Messrs. Jensen, Kornerup and Groth, under the direction of the Commission for scientific exploration in the Danish colony, started to explore and survey the coast between Godhaab and Frederikshaab. Lieutenant Jensen took advantage of the opportunity to make an excursion into the interior over the ice. The aim was to reach several mountain peaks rising out of the ice. The baggage was placed in three small sledges of the travellers' own, and the toilsome journey commenced on July 14. After two days the loose snow collected on the surface of the ice to such an extent that the journey became very dangerous, while they continually sank in concealed crevasses and holes, saving themselves only by adopting the Alpine expedient of attaching themselves to each other with rope. The surface of the ice is generally undulating, but there were also many rugged parts and chasms which rendered the journey a very difficult one. It was foggy nearly the whole time, and on July 28 a snow storm came on. On the 24th the expedition reached the foot of the mountain referred to above. Then came on another storm which lasted for six days, with continuous snow and fog; the travellers were snow blind. The weather cleared on the 31st, when the ascent of the mountain might be undertaken with some prospect of success. The height was estimated at about 5000 feet above sea level and on the other side of the mountain, as far as the eye could reach, ice sheets and glaciers were seen, and not the smallest speck of land free of ice, After finishing their observations the expedition returned, and reached their starting point on August 5, having been away for twenty-three days The mountain referred to was forty-five miles from the coast

A QUICKWITTED IRISHMAN.—A lecturer, recently alluding to the way in which transporting to another land brings out the finer qualities, the shrewdness and the enterprise of the Irish, recounted the following anecdote:—"I remember the great conflagration at Sacramento city, Cal., by which the entire business portion of the city was laid in ashes. Well, when the great fire was at its maximum fury, an Irishman named M'Nulty, who owned some of the heaviest business establishments in the city, gazed for a few moment upon the work of destruction, and then, instead of folding his hands and weeping over the disaster, he went to the nearest livery stable, hired a fleet-footed horse, rode like John Gilpin during the remainder of the night, and before daylight the next morning had purchased every foot of lumber and every sawmill at Grass Valley and Nevada city. There is possibly no human being on earth would think of running off by the light of his burning property in order to literally make his fortune out of the disaster except an Irishman emigrated to America. The result was that he almost immediately realized out of the sale of his lumber fourfold as much money as he had lost by the great fire."

Agriculture.

For the "Agriculturist."

Queensbury Items.

DEAR SIR,—I will give you some Queensbury items. Miss Close, who owns a small farm in the lower part of Queensbury, had an unoccupied house burnt a few nights ago; said to be the work of an incendiary. William Slipp, Esq., killed this week, five last spring's pigs, and seven wintered hogs, weighing respectively: pigs, 254, 259, 290, 292 and 304 lbs. each; hogs, 384, 397, 428, 438, 454 and 576 lbs. each; weight of pigs, 1399 lbs.; old hogs, 3116 lbs.; sum total of pigs and hogs, 4515 lbs. Mr. Slipp says he took no extra pains to fat them. For a number of years back, he has fatted generally six pigs and six old hogs that have dressed from 4200 lbs. to 4500 lbs. He fats them on potatoes and buckwheat flour, after first taking the head of the bolt or finest flour for family use. He also keeps from thirty to thirty-five head of horned cattle and quite a flock of sheep. Call on him when you will, you will always find his stock in good order.; he says he never wants to see any of his stock in poor condition; he finds that it is easier to keep them in good than poor condition. He has recently made great improvements in his barns, in order to provide warmer stables for his cattle; he finds it cheaper than fodder, as an animal will eat much more when kept in a cold barn than a warm one. Although he has what is called a hard, stony farm without any island or intervale land, he finds farming pays him.

There seems to be quite an excitement here about the Permissive Bill. Some of the rate-payers of the parish met with the Queensbury Reform Club last Saturday night and appointed a committee of twenty-five or thirty to look after the votes of the lower end of the parish. The Rev. John Reud has been lecturing on the Bill in different parts of the parish. Last Monday night he delivered a very able lecture to a large and intelligent audience in Springfield settlement. The friends of the Bill think it will be carried by a large majority in this parish.

YORK COUNTY RAMBLER.

Queensbury, Dec. 14, 1878.

For the "Agriculturist."

SIR,—In several of the late numbers of your valuable paper I have observed opinions condemning the cutting and grinding of hay for the use of cattle and horses. As those opinions do not express the *proper* reasons for banishing the hay cutter—in some respects a valuable instrument, according to the opinion of the writer of this article. I beg to give a somewhat different view of the matter founded on personal experience. The cutter, when clean straw or hay which does not contain poisonous weeds is to be fed to cows and young cattle, is a most valuable instrument. When such food is cut and moistened, the animal will eat it more readily than it will the whole and dry straw. The American writer objects to this method, because there is less chewing to be done and consequently less salva thrown into the stomach to assist in digesting the food. I should not wonder but that he has been a dyspeptic, and has lived and thrived on raw wheat and Graham bread all his life time. If soft food is injurious to digestion, how is it that grass will produce more milk and flesh than dry hay? Horses and hogs sometimes pass their food imperfectly digested, but this cannot be said of ruminating animals, the second chewing leaves it in a state to be completely and perfectly digested. If the writer in the *Tribune* had been conversant with Mr. Greely's writings upon agriculture, he might have been able to give a better reason for not cutting up hay for cattle and horses. There are but few fields of grasses which do not contain poisonous weeds which are injurious to all kind of farm stock—for instance the crowfoot or butter cup (acris). Mr. Greely says, "that when a cow is forced to eat it, that she will stop yielding milk—will become poor in flesh, and in short will be poisoned. Every farmer knows that his cattle will give it a wide berth in the pasture. Then again may be mentioned the plant called horsetail (equisetium) which every one knows to be poisonous to horses and is found in many fields all over the country. Now if cattle and horses are fed upon the *whole hay*, they will leave the greater part of the noxious weeds in the bottom of the crib, but when hay and weeds are finely cut together, moistened and perhaps a few shorts added to the mess, it is impossible for the animal to separate the nutricious from the poisonous matter. These I think Mr. AGRICULTURIST are the *correct reasons*, why hay which is foul (and it is seldom otherwise) should never be cut up for the consumption of our cattle.

G.

Upper Sheffield, Sunbury Co.,
December 21, 1878.

A Dairy Fair.

An "International Daily Fair" was held in New York during the the first week of December, of which the *New England Farmer* speaks in high praise as being both novel in idea and successful in practice. "It gave cheese makers and butter makers an opportunity for exhibiting their processes, and manufacturers of dairy utensils a chance for showing their wares in full and successful operation." Except that he objects to the exhibition of neat stock made in the same apartment with the butter, making thereby filling it with fumes of cow manure, saw dust, and urine soaked hay, the editor has nothing but words of praise for the dairy fair. So great a variety of articles more or less connected with dairy matters was exhibited that he confesses that though he spent one day and a portion of another in the great building of the American Institute where the fair was held and made good use of his eyes, it would have taken more than double the time to see and comprehend the whole exhibition. It is in contemplation to hold these dairy fairs annually.

In our Provincial Exhibitions the dairy is somewhat overlooked, dairy products and all articles connected with the production of butter and cheese are rather thrust aside. A dozen samples of crock and of print butter, a few cheeses; a couple or so of new patent churns, and perhaps a cowmilkery generally makes up the whole show. There is no means of thoroughly testing the quality of the butter and cheese shown A dairy fair like that held in New York, on a small scale, would be an interesting adjunct to our Provincial Exhibition.

We quote a part of the *New England Farmer's* description of the dairy fair held in York:—

A great many tons of butter and cheese were piled up on either side of the broad central walk of the American Institute building, while the wide platform that extends entirely around the inner wall of the immense structure was closely packed with dairy utensials, or other merchandise connected with the manufacture of dairy goods. Stationary steam engines, suitable for churning, were in operation during a portion of each day, and steam boilers for heating dairy apartments, and for use in the cheese room were also shown in working order. Cheese making and butter making in all its forms could be seen and understood just as well here as at the dairy rooms of the farm,

Owners of patent cheese vats, churns, butter workers, butter moulds, and the numerous devices intended for lightening the work of the dairy, or for increasing the value or attractiveness of the finished product could each and all have ample opportunity for exhibiting and explaning the merits of their respective exhibits. In this respect, it was just such a fair as we have felt for years that the public needed, a fair where the principles and processes should take the lead in the exhibit. There were large prizes offered for the best tubs of butter and the best cheese, and the competitors for these prizes were undoubtedly deeply interested in the final results, but the great mass of visitors paid a great deal more attention to the processes of butter and cheese making than to the packages offered in large covered tubs. The fact is the public went to this fair to see what was being done, rather than what had been done. It is not improbable that many of the city visitors who helped support the fair by their attendance, saw here, for the first time, the mysterious process of gathering cream from milk, of churning that cream into golden butter, or of changing the whole milk into sweet curd for the cheese press. Here, too, the young farmers had an opportunity under a single roof, of studying into the various processes of manufacture as carried on by the different dairymen who come here from all parts of this great country. Here they saw Mr. Ellsworth operating the Bullard churn, and later his favorite process for washing, salting, and working the butter. The "Blanchard," with pully attached for factory use, was also set in motion by one of the Whitman & Burrell engines, and turned out a generous batch of beautiful and nicely made butter.

The Vermont Farm Machine Company showed their new oscillating churn with the box suspended in iron loops, and Mr. Weld of the New York Dairy Supply Company exhibited the new Monitor churn, made of tin and hung under a beam overhead, to which it was connected by cords, the motion being given by swinging it like the pendulum of a clock. The old dash churn may have been on exhibition but if so, we failed to notice it. It is very evident that the oscillating churns are giving the best satisfaction, and are destined to become universally popular, and that churns with beaters which grind and tear the cream like machines which beat eggs into a froth for frosting, have seen their best days. Manufacturers of churns have learned that, if the condition of the cream is as it should be, both as regards temperature, consistency and ripeness, there is no occasion for whipping it to death in order to change it to butter. The aim now is to make good butter rather than to make it quick by violent agitation of the cream. Machines for working butter, after it comes from the churn, were shown by several parties. The Vermont Farm Machine Company showed a large worker with roller for running back and forth over the butter as the butter as the butter milk is pressed out. We also noticed revolving tables over which fluted rollers pressed the butter by a simple turning of a crank, but after all, we conclude that, considering the cost, and the room required for working and storing the cumbersome machines, it will be some time yet before farmers will all give up the simple, plain lever and inclined table, which certainly leaves the butter in as good condition as any machine, and, when not in use, takes up very little room. In very large dairies, however, there would be time saved by the use of some of these recently invented machines. Several butter presses were shown for moulding and printing butter for immediate use upon the table. We had hoped to find something better than the little hand cups and moulds, and it is possible that something better was shown, but we failed to find any power machine that would do the work quicker or better than we have done it by hand labor alone, although the machine labor would undoubtedly be less taxing upon the muscles.

Inventors of labor-saving machinery for daily use, should bear in mind the fact that all wood work, coming in contact with milk or butter, must be thoroughly cleansed every time it is used, and the fewer the parts, and corners there are to absorb either milk or grease, the better the machines will be liked by dairy women. If it is more work to wash a machine than to do the work by hand, there will be little profit realized from its sale. One of the machines for pressing print butter, which was shown here, was claimed to be equal to printing a cake a minute, or sixty cakes an hour, while we have often printed at the rate of three or four times that number by a hand cup, that could be washed thoroughly in less than a minute, while the machine would require as much time for cleaning as an old fashioned float churn.

Of butter and cheese colors we found a great variety, from the pure annatto seed to the finished product, and in all conditions, powder, paste, and liquid, and mingled with salt. Great improvements have been made in preparing butter and cheese colors since the practice of coloring dairy goods has become so common. The preparations are cleaner, purer, and of far better hue than formerly. Several manufacturers exhibited samples which they claimed to be better than that of the Wells, Richardson & Co. brand, but the judges, as well as the public generally, thought differently.

New style packages for shipping butter were on exhibition, including tubs, pails, boxes, and glass jars, all of which attracted a deal of attention from visitors. Waterbury's one-pound butter box we have already noticed in a recent number of the FARMER, but as shown here it is considerably improved, being more easily filled, and more conveniently handled by the buyer. As now given to the public it is simply an oak, or other hard wood box, about the size and shape of the cheap round boxes used for paper collars. They are filled by a little instrument that cuts from a parcel of butter, and places it in the hoop ready for transportation, and if packed in salt, or, better still, strong brine, may be sent in good order on a trip round the world.

Another new thing was N. Halsted's air tight glass jar for shipping or keeping butter. It is made like the glass fruit jars with rubber collar and thumb screw clamp, but large enough to hold ten or more pounds. Butter packed in glass, and sealed air tight, certainly ought to keep a long time, if sweet when put up. Mr. Halstead also showed a patented case for shipping butter in glass, which is so constructed, with rubber packing and wooden springs surrounding each jar, that a case may be transported with perfect safety, with or without ice, in a common lumber wagon. The jars, when emptied, may be used for preserving fruits, or they may be filled with brine and kept for holding print butter for family use, to be drawn upon from day to day as needed.

Talk on Farm Crops.

"The truth is, Deacon, we must farm better. There's no heart to talk about farm crops. We must talk more about the preparation of the land, — about draining, cultivation, and manure. There is no money in poor farming."

"There is precious little money in any kind of farming, now a days," replies the Deacon, we had a great wheat crop this year, but we can get but little. Barley brings a high price and so will potatoes, but what of it? Many farmers did not get 10 bushels of good barley per acre, or 50 bushels of merchantable potatoes. High prices do not help those who have nothing to sell."

"It is the old story," said the Doctor. "Things that are easily got, are worth but little. Potatoes and barley bring a high price this year, because a good crop could not be obtained only on land in the best condition. We say the season was unfavourable. The Hessian fly hurt the barley, and the bugs detoliated the potatoes. And yet you will find on adjoining farms, or sometimes in the same field, a good crop of barley, of 40 bushels per acre, and near by a crop that is hardly worth thrashing, and so with potatoes. Now the season is the same, the bugs and Hessian fly the same. The only difference is, that the one piece of land has been properly prepared and enriched, and the crop sown or planted at the proper time, and the others not; that is all the difference. And it is not wise to fold your hands and say, 'we had a bad season.' Better say, 'it would have paid me well if I had spent a little more time and labour and money, in making the land dry, clean, mellow, and rich.' What you want is more faith in your business."

"That is the point Doctor," continued I, "you have hit the nail right on the head. Experience and observation, prove that the only farming that pays in the long run, is good farming. I have a field that this year has produced 250 bushels of potatoes per acre. And on either side of it is land that produced less than 50 bushels."

"You have no reason to complain," said the Deacon, "you have the best crop I have seen this year, and at a dollar per bushel, your potatoes will pay you better than any other crop you raised."

"If I had farmed better, I should have found it decidedly profitable. My good crop is on a field that is thoroughly underdrained, and which I manured this spring. And the extra yield of potatoes will pay for all the draining, for the manure, for cultivation, and for the land itself."

"And so," said the Doctor, "you are tired of talking about farm crops. You think farmers should bestow more thought on the preparation of the land. This may be true but still it is well to think about particular crops and how to manage them, and what varieties to sow and plant. There are more good farmers in the world than many of us imagine; and let me tell you, that the next ten years will see a mighty advance all along the line. Think of the enormous exportation of farm produce, and above all, of the exportation of cattle, sheep and hogs. Think of the great quantites of artificial manures that are being used; and the farmer who uses one ton this year, will be likely to use two tons next year, and five tons the year after. This will enable him to farm better and raise and fatten more stock. He will keep better bred animals and feed richer food, and this will give him more and richer manure, and this will make him a richer and happier man. So do not be discouraged. I agree with you fully that we must pay more attention to draining and cleaning and enriching the land; but when this is done, we must also give attention to improve herds of animals and improve varieties of plants. Without this, the good farmers who improve the land will not get full returns for their skill and enterprise and labor."

FAIRS.

Some weeks ago (as we noticed at the time) the editor of the *New England Farmer*, made a regular onslaught on the way "agricultural fairs" were managed in his State. Some of his charges against them were, the engaging the presence of the Lieutenant Governor and suite to give eclat to the fair, and to draw a crowd, but which entailed great expense on the management, the hireing of people to exhibit choice animals and herds of cattle; the unjust decisions made by incompetent judges, or if competent, biassed and corrupt; the making of fradulent entries, &c. Considering the expense the holding of fairs entailed upon the State and upon the people who attended them, and the wide dissatisfaction caused by the way they were managed, he asked "did they pay?" a question he himself answered in the negative. Last week a correspondent signing himself "Sheekonk," took the other side of the question, and defended the managers of the agricultural fairs, of which he had experienced, against some of the charges made by *New England Farmer*, and contended that the fairs did pay as a means of education. "We farmers," he says, "and our families stay at home too much, and the annual fairs take us out of our daily routine, and they enlarge the mind, by showing the superior productions of others, and create a strong desire to imitate what we see. We meet old friends too that we meet no where else, and form new and valuable acquaintances that we should have formed no where else, and see and perhaps purchase new and valuable tools that we should have seen no where else, at least that is our experience." The editor of the *New England Farmer* in commenting on "Sheekonk's" letter, shows that his arguments have not convinced him and fortifies his position by making fresh statements. Among other things he says:—

"To show how premiums are sometimes won, we will relate a single instance. It was in a case of a county fair in Canada, where liberal premiums were offered for trotting horses. A few Frenchmen from one of the chief cities in Canada, proposed to enter for the purses, but not feeling quite sure of their own nags, a party sent over into New York State to a noted owner of fast horses, to *borrow* for the occasion, a horse good for a certain speed, intending to win, of course. A second party feeling a similar doubt, also sent for a horse, and, as luck would have it, the same New York gentleman filled both orders, sending horses equal to the speed named. Both these horses were entered under false names, and, of course, under those names had no record that would debar them from competing in the class in which they were entered. Our New York friend naturally feeling somewhat interested in the success of his animals, made it in his way to be present on the day of the trotting. Probably he was interested in the progress of agriculture in Victoria's Dominions, and as long as he was going, it would not be much extra trouble to send along *another* horse with a false name and an unknown owner—one that was good for a little quicker time than the two which had gone before.

Arriving at the fair, what more natural than that a noted breeder of fast horses from over the line, and, of course, uninterested and unbiased, should be selected to fill a vacancy on the list of judges? And what more natural than that he should accept especially as he was neither sworn nor paid for his services? Does any reader need to be told the sequel? How that the little horse, owned by an unknown driver, and both with fictitious names, won the purses, and how the unpitied Frenchmen went home with a great deal less money than they had in the morning, for where is the profit in trotting unless there is betting or pool selling too? If any of our readers doubt this story, we can only inform them that it was told us by one who was there, and who was inside the ring; by one who never drinks a glass of intoxicating liquor, but who keeps at all times perfectly cool and *drives his horses to win*."

Effect of an Exclusive Corn Diet upon Swine.

While we are fully in accord with the popular belief that corn is the cheapest and best possible food for fattening swine, we feel disposed to repeat the warning that we have often uttered heretofore against the dangers of its exclusive use. It is a significant fact that the dreaded scourge called hog cholera is confined almost exclusively in its ravages to those regions where corn is practically the only food that is ever taken into the stomach of the hog. We may occasionally hear of an isolated case outside of the great corn-producing regions of the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, as one might reasonably expect from the contagious nature of the disease, but in such cases, its ravages are speedily checked, and, as an epizootic, it exists only in the region mentioned.

There must be a reason for this. It has been urged that the cause is found in the fact that, in the region mentioned, hogs are kept in much greater numbers than in any other, and that crowding animals of any kind together in large numbers tends to breed epizootic and pestilential diseases; and, in proportion as numbers are increased within a given area, the facilities for the propagation of the contagion are increased.

While we must admit that there is much force in this theory, yet we cannot close our eyes to the fact that it fails to account satisfactorily for many of the phenomenas connected with this disease. "Crowd poison may help to generate it in some way. Contagion may, and doubtless does aid in its propagation, but there must be a predisposing cause which makes the hogs in the corn producing regions especially liable to be affected by unfavorably conditions

We believe firmly that the predisposing cause will be found in the exclusive corn diet to which they are subjected. In confirmation of this we need only to call attention to the fact that about a condition of the digestive organs which indicates dis-ease and morbidness has been so long known as a predisposing cause of contagion, the influence of which

We [illegible]

Soiling Farm Stock.

In practicing soiling one should provide a liberal amount of dry, early cut, and well cured fodder for feeding during stormy weather, and for mixing with green food when the condition of the animals seems to require it. Dry hay is just as good food for a cow in July as in January. In stormy weather, and, indeed, at any time, it is a great deal better than green fodder covered with water; besides it is anything but an agreeable job to go out during a heavy rain storm and collect fodder for a barnful of hungry cattle. One who adopts soiling and carries out the system judiciously, will soon find that he can feed dry hay or other dry fodder in summer quite as economically as in winter. His farm will so improve in productive capacity that he will not feel the expense of every pound of hay fed, as some farmers appear to who depend wholly upon pasture feed in summer, and who are compelled to let their animals gnaw down their mowing fields after haying, until there is scarcely enough grass left to insure its living through the winter.

It will be slow work to increase the productiveness of a farm through the soiling system, unless more than one crop is raised on the same ground in a season. My own practice is to keep the whole farm, or as much of it as practicable, in growing crops from early spring till the ground closes up in the fall. The grass is chiefly raised on land that will grow two or three crops in a season by high manuring. The cultivated land is also made to produce two crops or more, according to circumstances. Corn on cultivated land, is either preceded or followed by winter rye, and often both, as there is ample time in the latitude for planting corn after cutting rye for fodder, and there is always time to sow rye after harvesting the corn.

The soiling system is probably the best adapted to rather light soils, and such as are easily ploughed and worked, or rather the advantages will be more apparent upon such soils than upon those which will naturally produce a continuous growth of grass from April to November. Grass requires a greater rainfall to insure a crop than do the grains, such as oats, barley, millet, and India corn. Corn and millet are especially adapted to comparatively dry land, and wonderfully during weather that checks the growth of ordinary crops.—*New England Farmer.*

A Royal

The London A[illegible] under the heading "[illegible] and Royalty," gives an account of the [illegible] of the mon[illegible] British th[illegible] Brother [illegible] into bu[illegible] follow[illegible] read[illegible] "[illegible] fa[illegible]

jack.' Farming one day with his excellent wife Carlotte, 'Ralf Robinson' met a little boy. They were both fond of children. 'Whose little boy are you?' 'I am the King's beef-eater's little boy.' 'Then kneel down and kiss the Queen's hand,' said good old 'Farmer George,' and they patted the little head. 'No,' replied the juvenile, 'I won't kneel, for if I do I shall spoil my new breeches.' Of course 'Farmer George' and his thrifty wife smiled and were well pleased.

"A countryman must have his own way, however. The old servants on the Windsor farms had been much indulged and petted, and Mr. Kent found the greatest difficulty in carrying out his plans. The farms proved exceedingly unprofitable, and Mr. Robinson was surprised. He liked nothing better than a farming walk with his daughters, and hot elder wine and toast at the farm; but the wine proved expensive, and His Majesty was much perplexed. * * * Mr. Kent's orders, as a general rule, were not executed. The result was that the details were indifferently carried out on the royal farm. All went wrong. The pigs were often in the barley, and the sheep—the famed merinos—abroad among the turnips. The swine herd, discharged in January, was, in February, in charge of the sheep, and shortly afterwards a hundred lambs were reported dead. And amid all these misfortunes, a very lamentable scandal occurred. Eighty-eight sheep were missing, and it was presently discovered that the shepherd had sold them on his own account. That is where the money went.

"George III.'s farming was good at the time, and Mr. Kent was in a [illegible]vance of his time, but it af[illegible] curious rather than instructive [illegible]mation, and we recur to it ra[illegible] the sake of its moral than [illegible]sional teaching. It is [illegible] thought that the stout [illegible] at Windsor latterly [illegible] broken, and foun[illegible] farming. He h[illegible] less heir for th[illegible] panionship, a[illegible] 'When we [illegible] king to [illegible] 'neithe[illegible] to m[illegible] end [illegible] w [illegible] h[illegible]