your commodities at those places where you can obtain the highest price. In these days when bountiful harvests are uncertain and prices low, the farmer, if he expects to accumulate anything, must necessarily exercise good judgment in disposing of his produce.

In large places where competition is sharp, there is often paid a better price for farm produce than in smaller towns. Yet, does it always pay to draw a load of grain fifteen or twenty miles for the few extra pennies you receive per bushel? You should be interested in home enterprises, and, when possible, patronize those in whose prosperity the community are interested. It is true, that the promotion of the exchange among men of desirable things for others more desired by them, is the great incentive of commercial enterprise. To remove this motive and mercantile business would be almost entirely deserted. They are now the agents through which the great exchange of products pass. And they should realize the fact that the greatest material prosperity is best secured by large distribution and interchange of products at the least cost possible to every article. By exchange we mean the voluntary transfer of one article for another, which are deemed equivalent in value. It may be commodity for commodity as when one gives butter for tea, or it may be the sale of some article for its equivalent in money. Through all systems of exchange there is one central figure which is value. It regulates all mercantile transactions in which goods are bought or sold. Now the value of an article is determined by the demand for it. And the supply of it and the great arena of exchange where this demand and supply are ascertained is the market. Between these two factors, demand and supply, competition works continual changes, as supply increases value decreases, and as demand increases value is enhanced. But the value of all articles are quickly brought to an equilibrium by competition between the buyers and sellers. As farmers you occupy one of the noblest vocations in life that men can fill. You supply the bread and meat which are the two staples of humanity for the nation. Your occupation is the very foundation on which all other human industries must build. Nature has furnished spontaneously all matter necessary for the profitable pursuit of your business, and if you but carefully study and investigate your vocation you will surely receive and merit your reward—Success.

Farm Life.

[By Mrs. R. E. Wands, of Bloomer.]

When I was invited by the Committee to take part in the exercise of this Institute I refused to do so for the very good reason I know there would be present those that could talk so much better than I could. I preferred to be a listener, but was informed by the Committee that it was the duty of every farmer and his wife to do all they could to make the Institute a success. I wish to say at the beginning that speaking in public is not my forte, however, I will do the best I can, and that is all any of us can do.

The subject I have chosen to speak upon is, "Why do the Boys and Girls leave the Farm and Home." This subject should be of very great interest to every father and mother, who have built up a home in the country.

It is not the influence or education of the farm that implants evil, but rather habit of industry, frugality and economy. It is after our boys and girls leave the old farm and go to the town, and are exposed to all sorts of temptation, that they go astray. It is our duty as parents to teach our children to love the farm, and do all in our power to make our home pleasant. I do not mean that we should go beyond our means, or that we should fill our homes with fine furniture, that we cannot afford, for the majority of our farms are not all paid for, and I claim that it is a duty we owe our children to secure a home for them and ourselves. A pleasant home does not always mean elegant furniture and fine appointments.

If father is handy with carpenter tools, and mother both tasty and handy at upholstering many very needful and really pretty pieces of furniture can be made. If you have little folks in the house, let mother teach them also, they will soon catch the fever, for let me tell you fancy-work fever is contagious, and many pretty things can be made, and at so little expense, it costs but little nowadays to make a room look cozy and inviting.

I speak from experience. In my own home you will find the greater part of our things made by ourselves. When
we came here three years ago we only brought the necessary things, and to-gether we have tried to do the rest with very good success, at least we think so.

By all means do not refuse the little girls and boys if they want to help you; it will make them love home more, and, I believe, make better men and women. It does not cost much for a little canvas and some bright yarn for them to begin with. Mothers, we will never regret the time thus spent with our lit-tle ones. How many mothers say, "Oh, I had rather do it myself than bother with them;" but is that justice to your child? Teach the child to love the farm and home. The only way to do this, I believe, is to begin when the children are young. As soon as a child is old enough to understand, and help work, give that child something he can call his own, if it is only a hen and a setting of eggs; go with the little one and set the hen, in a place where she will not be disturbed; give him to un-derstand, now you have set the hen, he must take care of her and see that she is watered and fed every day. Then when biddy comes off with her little family, show him how to make a coop; then explain to him how to feed and water the chicks. Tell him every chicken that lives you will take to mar-ket for him, and he shall have the money for his own: see how earnestly that child will work. When the time arrives to take the fowls to market, don't forget the child's fowls, and keep the money separate for the child; don't spend it for anything; give it to the child, and see with what pride his first earnings are exhibited. Now is the time for father's and mother's advice to come in. Tell him how nice it would be to buy a sheep or a lamb with that money; see how quick the child will take the advice. Let father get the sheep, and when the wool is sold don't forget the fleece that belongs to your child, and if there has been an increase don't let that slip your mind. If your child is a boy, as he gets older and stronger, give him a piece of ground to work; give him some early seed pota-toes to plant; help him prepare the ground; when ready, market them for him; perhaps he will have money enough to buy some young stock. Fathers and mothers, get the confi-dence of your children while they are young, and try to retain it as they grow older. At night, as the children return from school, let each have his own task to perform, so there may be no wrang-ling or disputing. Teach them to re-spect you; also one another. If you have a musical instrument in the house, after the day's work is done have the children sing, or have one read aloud for the entertainment of the others. Take a kindly interest in their progress at school, and you will find the evening pass all to soon; and our children are soon grown, then comes the danger of their becoming discontented on the farm, and they will want to go out in the world for themselves. Let the young people see that you have not for-gotten you were once young; don't prohibit amusements in the family; even if they want to dance, let them. Perhaps, at some of the little neighbor-hood parties they play cards; now, don't forbid them to touch a card; re-member forbidden things have a charm about them. The boys, no doubt, will learn to play; then, perhaps, would come the first deceit with the parent. Let them play at home, then they will not go to a neighbor's barn, or perhaps, behind the school-house, or church, on Sunday night, while father and mother are inside praying.

You may be surprised some day when coming unexpectedly upon your son sitting behind the woodshed smoking a pipe, now don't rise up in wrath and knock the pipe out of his mouth, try not to let him think you are surprised, but invite him into the sitting room, give him an easy chair, get the cuspidor for him, nine cases out of ten that boy will be so ashamed for himself that he will not touch a pipe again. The boy does not see the harm for father smokes, al-most every father does now days so don't blame the boy too much.

Perhaps some may think I am too liberal, in my views on the subject, we are here to express our views, each one has a right to his own opinion. I should like to hear others speak on the subject. I have spent the greater part of my life in town, and for some years lived where there was a large Academy where many of the farmers boys and girls attend school, most invariably those that were brought up in the strictest families, were the first to fall.

I remember two brothers in particular, whose parents were very strict Metho-
dists and very particular with their boys. The boys came to town to attend school. The billiard room was their pitfall. The father, a well to do farmer, gave the boys plenty of money to spend, the consequence was the boys spent every moment out of school playing pool, they spent their money, neglected their studies. The principal was obliged to send for their father, he came, the boys promised to do better; but the temptation was too strong, they still squandered all the money their father gave them, then they stooped to rob a poor boy of $25 that he had earned to pay his board. The father was again summoned by the principal, he settled the affair, hustled it up as best he could, took the boys home with him, but they told their school fellows that they would not be tied to the old man and woman's apron strings. Those who witnessed the grief of the father said it was awful to see him walk the floor and wring his hands, and take the blame upon himself for his children's downfall. Fathers, when the boys ask for the horses and a little money don't refuse, remember they have helped you pay for the farm, and perhaps take more care of the horses than you do, let them take the team, perhaps they want to take their sister or some other boy's sister to a concert or lecture, let him go. It will help brake the monotony of farm life, for life on the farm gets to be monotonous, especially to the young, that is why so many leave the farm, they want a change. Make your home so pleasant that your girls will marry farmers, so that you can keep them near you. I think I have said enough on this subject, some of you may think too much. So I will close by thanking you for your kind attention, while I have been speaking.

How I Make Butter.
[By F. C. Curtis, of Rocky Run.]

My method for making butter for which I receive the highest market price is to have for a dairy a breed of grade Jersey cows which have the run of the cornfield, etc., during the day and stabled at night in a clean, warm, second-story stable, so the liquid droppings drain through the floor and is absorbed by dry material on the lower story. They are fed on ensilage, night and morning, as recommended by Mr. Gould last winter, with a liberal allowance of wheat and bran; and I shall soon add corn, ground cob and all. The cows are watered from the well and in such a manner as not to be colder than 49°.

The milk is strained into tin cans 8x20 inches, within about three inches of being full, and lowered into a cistern with a rope—and not too full, but so it will float, as the water raises by the windmill pumping from a well 100 feet deep, and as it is lowered by pumping out for the stock. This is all done without bringing the milk into the house. The milk is allowed to remain there twelve hours, and then brought in the house and kept twelve hours longer in a proper place, or can be skimmed at once; or it may remain longer in the cistern. The cream rises mainly within twelve hours. The water in the cistern never gets warmer in summer than 55° or colder in winter than 39°.

Ice and more expensive arrangements can possibly better this plan, but this is within the reach of all—was advocated for that reason by me years ago, and so poohooed by those interested in the sale of more expensive implements that I have clung to the plan partly to prove the correctness of my position, and partly for its simple intrinsic value adapted to and within the reach of the most humble.

The cream is kept in a moderate warm place until a slight acidity is noticed, and churned at 62° temperature, in a rectangular churn, to granulation; the butter milk drawn off; about a pint of good dairy salt to fifteen pounds of butter thrown in the churn; a pail of well water added; the cover put on; a few revolutions of the churn is made when the milky brine is drawn off, and another pail of water added, which washes out the remaining traces of buttermilk. Salt is added, to taste, which is about one ounce to the pound, and being added while the butter is in a granular state it is evenly incorporated through the butter as the butter is worked into a mass by the revolution of the churn. The butter is packed at once into the tub with a common butter ladle, without any other working than that given by the faithful packing and pressing with said ladle.