be deficient in moisture. Then the remnant needs careful preparation or the cheese will have a nasty flavour.

The curd, too, has to be cut very slowly and gently, care being taken not to bruise it. If it be cut irregularly the texture of the cheese will not be uniform. The results of not getting the whey properly out are even more disastrous. The cheese will be sweet and a bad colour, and will bulge and crack and decay without ripening.

It is also important to add just the right quantity of salt to check fermentation. It too much be put the cheese never ripens, and if too little it decays quickly. The richer the cheese the less is the quantity of salt required to keep it.

The Departmental Commission on Agricultural Schools, among its recommendations, has included the illustration of a central training college for teachers of dairy work; and of the seven district dairy schools, and the University College of North Wales at Bangor, is prepared to spend £10,000 in carrying out agricultural instruction by means of these schools and by peripatetic teachers in villages and towns. Soon the primitive dairy apparatus existing in remote country districts will give place to newer and more scientific methods, and Englishwomen will draw less upon the continent.

Already the dairymaid has ceased to break up her curd with a wooden bowl, and press out the whey from it by kneading on a flat piece of wood placed between her knees.

That Englishwomen are not merely mechanical followers of systems already in use is proved by the fact that the Silltons, which have made England famous as a cheese-country, are the invention of a woman. They were first made by a Mrs. Poulter, of Wymondham.

A COLLEGIATE "AT HOME"

by ANNE BEALE.

The Council of Westfield College requests the kind co-operation of your company on Saturday, the 20th of June, 1891, at an "At Home," to celebrate the removal of the College from the temporary premises in Maresfield Gardens to the new college buildings in Kidderpore Avenue, Finchley Road, N.W. The whole of the college premises will be open for inspection.

Such was the invitation sent to some eighty friends interested in the education of women, and to judge from the flow of guests during the whole afternoon, most, if not all, must have accepted it. It was computed that at least seven hundred visitors were present. It was a gay and festive scene. Carriages innumerable brought their freight of visitors; and the servants and horses rejoiced in the shade of such unambitious trees as the spotters have still left to "Happy Hampstead." Omnibuses were driven to and from the neighbouring stations, filled with gay people, and it was apparent that what is called "the higher education of women." It was very pretty to look from the front. What is remarkable is that not only feminine but masculine prejudice is melting away; for gentlemen as well as ladies in this gathering, and were notably those to be waited upon by "sweet girl-graduates" in the magnificent dining-hall, in which a feast of very good things indeed was spread.

But we have not yet reached that portion of the entertainment, which takes place in the newly-built wing of the large building. The reception-rooms are in the old, ancestral manner, once known as Kidderpore Hall, and which stands out grey and imposing from its added wing of red brick. A flight of steps and a handsome porter lead to these, in the chof of which Miss Maynard, the matron, received her guests. She has been principal of the college, and we might almost say its motive power, over since it was founded in 1882. Everyone who knows her will congratulate her and her numerous aides-de-camp on the completion of this difficult work. She came to it from Girton, Cambridge, and is a certificated student in homoeopathic college. She lives in this central portion of Westfield, where two resident lecturers and a few of the students also have their rooms. The library, council-room, common room, and two lecture-rooms are also situated in this old Hall, which has undergone many changes, but none so strange and important as the last. Every room is adorned with flowers, which have been strewn lavishly on mantel-
that light now; therefore it behoves both teachers and learners to "use moderation in all things." Common sense and refinement of grace of womanhood are as visible in this "At Home" of to-day as they could have been a hundred years ago when Hampstead was generally known by its ancient name of "Shoreditch Avenue" and not been imagined. May English girls ever strive to preserve the character for female virtue banded down to them by past generations, and, whether the standard of their education be high or not, let the standard of their conduct be regulated by the teaching of God's Holy Word.

These moral reflections are interrupted by a lady who suddenly enquires for a "Report of the College." A student, with ready civility, instantly procures one. We glance over it and find it equal or even superior to the one we had written for the "At Home." The Secretary will gladly forward one on application, and the recipient will be pleased to read the names of many of the excellent of the past contained in the list of vice-presidents, trustees, and council, as well as the names of those students who have passed through the college. We quote the following paragraph:—"The Council desire to draw attention to the need that exists for the establishment and endowment of scholarships to assist those to whom higher education, as a preparation for earning their bread, is not a mere luxury, and who are too often unable to meet the cost of education. Several have been already given from time to time by members of the council and other friends of the college." This is encouraging to young aspirants, and we hope the hint may be taken.

The afternoon passes quickly. Carriages are driven by the students, busses pick up parties and individual guests, and the college and grounds grow less crowded. But it takes a long time to disperse seven hundred people, and the May Ball, the members of the council must be tired of their somewhat laborious day. Still they have every reason to rejoice at the establishment of Westfield College, and the college, which they have afforded its friends. We are sure that all the guests will give a vote of thanks, and bid the work God-speed.

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EDUCATIONAL.

Jenny.—Your education has not been such, apparently, or you have not profited by it, to qualify you for a situation as a nursery governess. Your spelling and style of writing are so bad. For example, you say, "We are respected much down home that I could n't be treated like an inferior." Also, you write "controls," "greatful," and "grate desier," and speak of your "pa and maz." We do not point these out to you in any unkindness, but to show you that unless you can qualify yourself much better for the vocation of a teacher, you had better do so for some other path in life.

S. M. C.—There is the Popular Book Club from which you can obtain books, from seven volumes at 10s. per annum to seventy-five volumes. They can be exchanged quarterly or half-yearly. Address the Secretary or Librarian, 556, The Pavement, Clapham, S.W. There is also the lending library of the Association of Assistant Mistresses at 27, Beresford Street, Oxford Street, W., to which the annual subscription is only 1s., to address the Librarian, Miss King. Should you wish to have access to the library of the British Museum you will have to obtain recommendations from two householders, and must be upwards of twenty-one years old. Form of application can be had from the principal librarian.

MUSIC.

Focus or Music.—The bar which you should be in common with the—Lady Bransby, who died at sea, wrote A Voyage to the South Sea, and other books—Swann's and Storm, in the British Museum. The latter is a collection of Collins, Stuart Worley's series of photographic etchings entitled Tablets, A Voyage to the Western Islands, and Fabian, the latter a collection of Butterfield, and The Last Voyage.

Rollece The Drawing of Foreign Languages would be bad for the voice; but moderate exercise being conducive to health, would be better than worse. Drowning is a common way of losing a life. People would die of it, being more than ten times as many that die in the water as are drowned. To be drowned is considered as the equivalent of a good death.

Annie.—We do not know of any hospital-home in Southampton where servants are trained to be hospital nurses. In the provinces you will find training schools for this purpose, as, for instance, at Cambridge (at Fittieslowestreet), and at Birmingham; and at Nottingham women are trained free of charge.

LITTLE ENQUIRER.—To make "gridle cakes," two eggs are allowed to a pint of milk; the milk should be quite warm, and the eggs beaten up with a spoon; add to it one teaspoonful of wheat flour and a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt. There must be milk enough to enable the mixture to coat the griddle, which should be greased with white fat.

Breakfast—A nice little breakfast dish may be made of the dry remains of a ham, served with a boiled egg. Must the be very finely beat up the yolk, and well mixed with the whites, adding as much cream or stock as will make it soft. Warm it well in a saucepan, (it may almost be boiled) stirring all the time. Get ready some slices of buttered toast and lay the mixture upon it.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUNSHINE.—A man cannot always walk at the right-hand side of his lady companion, insomuch as he must always take the outside of the walk or pavement.

ANGELS.—One has only to give a list of the numbers she requires to her printer or newspaper agent, and order them through him; or else obtain them direct from our Publisher at this address.

YEAR.—We think you would do better to look for a situation as mother's help than a nursery governess, for which latter occupation you are too young.

QUIRREL.—A bride, in removing to a new home and locality, must wait to be called upon by her neighbours in her own sphere of life, as it rests with the older residents to make the acquaintance or not, as they see fit, of the new arrivals or gentry. It is thus that the spirit of the parish. When the resident neighbours call on her she will take them by the arm and show them to their visitors. This will probably be followed by further visits. She may also give an open house or garden-party, inviting all from whom she has received hospitality. A certain amount of self-containment is even "in the fashion."--

A RESTORER.—Our leaders do not answer correspondents.

Mr. Swinburne's. — Swinburne was a fiendish, fastidious, and patron of Winchester, A.D. 862. There is a tradition respecting this good man immortalized in a verse:—

St. Swinburne's Day, if thou dost rate,
For forty days it will remain;
St. Swinburne's Day, if thou be fair,
For forty days 'tis ill;
According to Brand (in his Popular Antiquities) the Bishop was noted for his uprightness and holiness, and was so much respected that he was expected to be buried outside the church, under the drooping boughs of the oak that shaded the path to the door of the church. But the fact was constrained by the superstitions of the people into an indication of Divine displeasure at the attempted impropriety. It was thought that if the remains were ever laid to rest under the feet of the worshippers. But about a hundred years afterwards the clergy of that time were scandalized at the indignity offered to such a man's remains, and proposed to transfer them with great pomp to the University. But doubtless they put a stop to the exhuming and restoration of forty-days' remains. As a matter of fact the Bishop was found on a moor, where he was buried; but he was discovered when the track was examined, where he had been buried. When you ask pardon of anyone, they will say beside, and pray, if it be a serious matter, "Don't mention it," or "Not at all;" "Thank you—you did not hurt me," etc., as the case might be; and if anything was knocked down, they might say, "Pray do not trouble about it," etc. When an apology is made, it could be more vulgar than to reply, "Granted."