

Every evening before the sun sets, the boys
drive the cows from the field. Here is a little
song that the children sometimes sing when
they see the cows coming up the lane:—

The friendly cow, all red and white,
I love with all my heart;
She gives me cream with all her might,
To eat with apple tart.

She wanders lowing here and there,
And yet she cannot stray,
All in the pleasant open air,
The pleasant light of day;

And blown by all the winds that pass
And wet with all the showers,
She walks among the meadow grass
And eats the meadow flowers.

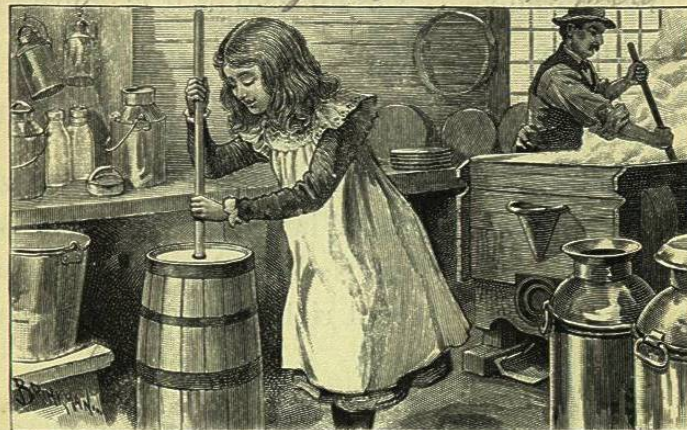


al'sō
pud'dings
eû'dle

prëssed
stirred
cheese

hōōph
sōl'id
squeezed

rich
thick
milk'y



THE DAIRY.

Now tell me, little dairy maid, of what
use is the milk that you put in the dairy
house.

In the first place we must have milk when-
ever we make puddings, or cakes, or tarts.
Mother often uses it in making bread. Milk
and eggs, eggs and milk, are always wanted.
Then we also use a great deal of milk on the
table.

But with so many cows I should think you would have more milk than you can use in this way.

Yes, we have. A great deal of it is churned into butter; and even more of it is made into cheese.

Tell me how butter is made.

Butter is made from cream. Some cows give very rich milk. When this milk stands for a while, the cream rises to the top. Some cream is very thick and rich. The best cream makes the best butter.

The cream is put into a churn, where it is stirred, and stirred, and stirred. After a long time a part of the cream becomes fine butter. The other part becomes buttermilk.

Now tell me how cheese is made.

Cheese is made from cream, and sometimes from milk. When the cream or milk is ready, something is put into it to make it curdle.

When it has curdled it is put into a dish, or wide hoop, which is shaped like a cheese. Then it is pressed down very hard. The thin, milky part is all squeezed out; the rest is a

cheese, which is left in the hoop until it becomes quite solid.

Good-by, little dairy maid. I have learned a good deal from you. Butter and cheese are made from cream. Cream is the rich part of milk. Cows give us milk.

läugh'ter cheeks kīnd'ly mēr'chant
Dā'vŷ pāth ūn kīnd sōld
slōw'lŷ rōcks mōss'es elōthes

LITTLE DAVY.

It was play time at the little red school-house on the hill, and the children had run out into the bright sunshine, wild with laughter and fun.

All but little Davy. He came out last and very slowly, and he did not laugh. He was in trouble, and he did not see the bright golden sunlight and the pretty flowers that were doing their best to make him glad.

He walked across the yard, and sat down on a stone where none of the children could see him. A little bird in a tree was singing a song, but even this did not make him glad.