

CORRESPONDENCE.

(The editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents. All communications must be accompanied by the name of the writer.)

Wandering Willie.

The wheat promises well, I shall not be surprised to hear of 25 or 30 bushels to the acre being recorded in some parts of the Reserve. The Weather has been very unfavorable however for gathering the crop, and it is feared that much of the wheat will be damaged.

The farmer's excursion to Guc'p's last month, was a great success, requiring two big trains to carry us to the Royal City. The Model Farm is fine. The grounds beautifully kept, the stock excellent.—From the top of the main building one can get a splendid view of the country for miles around. Visitors seem at all times to be welcome, in fact, as soon as you get on the grounds or in any part of the buildings, you feel yourself quite at home in them, as if the whole property was yours. You can go into every building and into every room without feeling that you are intruding. There are no restrictions in the way of notices or officials, at least we could not see any. The officials we saw were most civil and seemed to take a delight in answering the question of the visitors, and and courteous treatment. Our farmers should certainly try and visit this grand institution. Don't let anybody think that we are in the pay of the Government, which happens to be Grit to-day, because we are not. We have no doubt that if the Government were Tory the institution would be kept equally as well and the officials

explaining anything and everything that needed explanation. Mr Rennie particularly was most courteous, and did not seem to thing it any trouble to put himself at the service of the visitors; in fact, he seemed to think he was there for the purpose of giving every information in his power. We did not go into all the departments, but those who did report the same kind equally as courteous. One thing we must not forget to mention before closing. As our train came slowly into the station our ears were treated to a chorus of "Hayseeds! Hayseeds!" This came from the street Arabs, of course; but we fancy that some of the empty craned city people are inclined to look down on the farmers, only they are ashamed to join the boys in the chorus and shout "hayseeds." But just fancy what would become of the city people or any class of people, if the hayseeds did not exist. The hayseeds are after all the bone and sinew, the support of the country, and deserve the respect of every other class of citizens of the country.

We have been jubilating a good deal lately and we feel like taking a rest now. We are loyal, intensely so, and we joined heartily with the country in its expressions of satisfaction, that Her Majesty, our "Great Mother," has been spared to wield the sceptre for 60 years and of hopes that she may still be spared to the empire for many more years to come. But there is a limit to every thing however good, and we think that has been reached in this case.

The Caledonia people had a grand jubilee service in the English Church, on Jubilee Sunday. The Indians had a similar one in St.

Johns Church; in fact, such a service seems to have been general over the Reserve.

I attended a very enjoyable garden party at "Teepee Lodge" the residence of Miss Kerby, opposite Chief Joseph Green's. The proceeds to assist the St. Johns people in building an addition to their school and a church hall. The St. Johns people seem to be a live stirring people. I learn that the council declined to assist them with a money grant. It is to be hoped that that body will reconsider this decision, and adopt heaven's plan, of helping those who help themselves.

Everybody and his wife are off berry-picking, as a result the Sunday school and church gatherings are small. But it is all right if they bring in a lot of money.

* I noticed in my wanderings that the Cayuga people have been improving their church, which is now furnished with a chancel with its requisites, including a splendid carpet, and the walls and ceilings beautifully papered. I was told that much more was yet to be done, and the work would be continued until finished.

Our friends the Delawares are going to make another move again—this time I understand it is to be a shed, and perhaps a hall for public gatherings and teameetings. No doubt the Smoothtown correspondents will tell us all about it.—The city council ought to grant a bonus towards the enterprise.

The Johnsfield Baptist people although few in numbers are a stirring lot. They have put a stone foundation under their church and intend to veneer the building with brick. I hope soon to see the pi-