

ulate ourselves upon being in possession of faculties superior to our neighbours, and too often those in other walks of life, in a moment of prosperity, question the ready intellect of a man who toils upon his farm, sees little of social life, but is as honest and independent as any human being. In Canada, our highest municipal officers, some of our ablest provincial legislators, many of our ornaments in the House of Commons, are farmers; consequently, the idea that these can be misled and deceived by mere statements and assertions, or be convinced that they are poor when prosperous, or induced to believe that in other countries the farmer is more wealthy, when they know otherwise, is simply labor lost, and the blunderer who adopts such a policy

USUALLY COMES TO GRIEF.

For instance, the farmer and his sons have watched closely legislation since 1878; they have sustained the National Policy; they have done well under it, and it would be difficult to get them to try experiments again. They know, just as well as others, that you, my dear sir, are wrong in advocating the removal of the tariff wall at present; they know, too, that substantial benefits from this policy cannot accrue by uncertain application of its principles; they realize that the development of scientific agriculture must be preceded by an extensively diversified industry, and the larger the population surrounding or adjacent to them, the greater the results. As has been truly said, there alone can they secure those accessions which enable them to repay, promptly and repeatedly, the vegetative constituents abstracted by the process of tillage—constituents lost permanently to the soil by the butchery of a rude and ignorant cultivation. Perhaps no man has turned the flash light of intelligence upon this important subject, with greater practical force, than Professor J. W. Robertson, formerly of Guelph, and now attached to the Experimental Farm Department at Ottawa. That official has rendered important services to the Dominion; few farmers have read or listened to his opinions without greatly benefitting thereby. This gentleman has opened a field wherein the practical farmer can work and snap his fingers at the