

In Ontario the tree agent can come around and say, especially this spring: "Your fall wheat I see is about gone; this clearing too much of the forest is going to ruin the country; there is nothing for it but to plant outtrees very extensively, and produce plenty of shelter; you are working against nature."

Mr. Phipps says: "Proprietors should remember that no one can possess a title to destroy the usefulness of the soil, lest the land cry out against him, and the furrows thereof likewise complain. The vast concourse of humanity continually emerges from the unknown past; it travels toilsomely by; it passes into the clouds of the future; be sure that there we shall meet with stern questioners; nor will those pass unchallenged who have to serve their temporary greed, rendered painful, sterile and barren, the path of generations yet to come. Baa! why, the man who clears up a bush-farm, lives of it and raises a family, cannot, no matter how hard a case he may be, but leave it much better for the next generation than he found it."

Mr. Wiser, M.P., says: "That when he purchased his farm, it was so impoverished that it did not produce anything in comparison to its present yield; but by the manure which has been put on the farm, 28 acres would produce more than the original farm which was 333 acres."

Mr. McQuade says, in his Essay on Restoring Poor Land: "That as long as it will grow a decent thistle or burdock, it can be made all right by proper management, and pay wages."

Mr. Thomas Leslie, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. George Leslie, of Township of Chinguacousy, says in an address to them at the celebration of their diamond wedding: "In hewing out of this home, from which you have never been absent for sixty years, day or night, save at the call of duty to your children or your friends, we know you must have endured difficulties and toils of the severest, of which we can only try to form an opinion, but your perseverance has been crowned with success. A similar changing of the forest to fruitful fields, by neighbours around, must have been both pleasing and encouraging to you."

4TH. FORESTRY FOR PROTECTION AND ORNAMENT.

I do like trees, though I cannot say that they used me too well when they had the upper hand. The first morning I went to chop on my lot, we had only potatoes for breakfast; the black smutty flour we should have had to make a cake of, was on a jumper, wrecked against a tree in another part of the township; and it is no fun to have to attack big trees with your ammunition in possession of other trees far away. However, we had some home for dinner, and I picked up again.

Mr. Dempsey says: "Who can compute the increase in value of every farm in the province, when our country roads shall have