

course of study, and passes satisfactorily all examinations, both on the subjects contained in the curriculum, and on the work of his apprenticeship. The buildings have been erected on an elevated portion of the Farm, on the north side of the Dundas road, commanding an extensive view of the surrounding country, and the City of Guelph. The principal entrance is from the Dundas road, at the south-west angle of the grounds in front of the buildings, which have been skilfully planted; the hot-houses and horticultural gardens being in the south-east part of the premises, and having a separate entrance on the Dundas road. The buildings now completed occupy a space of 240 feet in front by 180 feet in depth, and contain a reception-room and office, four large class and lecture-rooms, with dining and reading-rooms, library, dormitories for 130 pupils, bath-rooms and lavatories, and apartments for the President, Professor of Agriculture, Assistant Master, and Bursar, also Matron's and servants' rooms. There are also commodious farm buildings, of stone and wood, with enclosed yards. The total cost of land, buildings, furnishings, &c., amount to about \$200,000. The Institution is liberally patronized, and a credit to the Province.

The city of Guelph was founded by the well known novelist, John Galt, who was then acting as Commissioner for the Canada Company, the original proprietors of the land. The historic spot where the first tree was felled is to be found near the Grand Trunk passenger station, the embryonic city being then and there christened "Guelph" with due solemnity. This event took place on the 23rd of April, 1826, being St. George's day. Mr. Galt, in speaking of the event, says:

"The founding of a town, like the launching of a vessel, was an era of which the horoscope might be cast. I accordingly appointed a national holiday for the ceremony which secretly I determined should be held in remembrance.

* * * The tree fell with a crash of accumulating thunder, as if ancient nature were alarmed at the entrance of social man into her innocent solitudes, with his sorrows, his follies and his crimes. I do not suppose that the sublimity of the occasion was unfelt by others, for I noticed that after the tree fell there was a funereal pause, as when