

is doing even better, and his Department has been got into capital shape. He has laid it all out on a very sensible and systematic plan, and is making preparations for a good deal of cultural experiment. This summer, to clean the ground, which was all in sod, and dirty, he planted a considerable area to potatoes and beans. A peculiar thing happened the potatoes. A dry period in summer checked their growth, and later, when the rains came, they forced growth from the small tubers, so that great long stalks have exhausted the potatoes whence they sprung. The crop of most of the varieties will be very light on this account.

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The little group of College Professors are settling down quite comfortably in the town of Ste. Anne, which the grounds of the College adjoin. It is a quaint little place of some fifteen hundred to two thousand souls, principally French-Canadian. It lies along the Ottawa River, about twenty miles east of Montreal, just nicely past the converging point of two great arteries of commerce, one of which is, and the other of which will soon be, transcontinental, viz., the Canadian Pacific and the Grand Trunk. Both run trains almost incessantly right through the College grounds, in full view of the buildings. The institution will thus be an imposing standing advertisement of itself.

There may be difficulty at first in getting enough students to attend the College when built, but it is the intention, we understand, to work up attendance through the influence of rural school teachers, to be first trained here themselves. The ambition of its head also contemplates making it a great agricultural university, to do graduate and post-graduate work for the students of other new Canadian agricultural colleges. Certainly it comes at a time when the subject of collegiate training in agriculture is looked on with such favor as never before, and the men who have conceived and founded it may be depended on, we believe, to make sure it fulfills its mission.

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A word more about the town. It is a pretty spot, and a favorite summering place for rich folk from Montreal. To a visitor from "the West," as Ontario is called down this way, it is as a taste of French Canada. Narrow and winding, though shaded, streets are flanked by white-painted and whitewashed houses, with roofs of hip or Mansard style, modified in many cases by a concave curve in the lower pitch. On every hand is heard the French patois, from the lips of a people who are in most respects alien to the customs and impulses of their Anglo-Saxon compatriots. If there were only a few of these people, they would be an interesting class to study, but when one reflects that there are some two millions of them, multiplying fast, and the overwhelming majority unable to speak or read English, he cannot help feeling, "What a pity!"

No matter how good a class of people you have to begin with, let them be shut off to themselves, removed from the ever-increasing influences of high-class periodicals, outside travel and leading platform talent, and they are bound to lag behind, and, in a continent forging ahead, like America, the gap soon becomes wide.

The trouble is not that these people know French, but that they do not know English. There are several German communities in Canada and the United States where the tongue of the fatherland has been cherished, but in most cases English has been learned also, by the young, at least. In odd cases where it has not, the effect is seen in adherence to old customs. In such instances, these communities have not made the progress they would have done, although, in the matter of stock husbandry and crop production, German thrift and intelligence always tell, despite such handicaps. But, considered in its general humanitarian aspect, the conclusion holds: Woe to the small community that lives within itself, and banish the seclusive language that admits it, or, rather, welcome the language which makes the small community one with the larger.

Let it not be inferred that the French-Canadians are an undesirable people. Though different from us, they have many fine qualities, and some have built up comfortable steadings; but, in the main, they are away behind the times, largely be-

cause they do not understand the language which throughout America is the medium for the dissemination of progressive thought.

Fortunately, the lesson is not being lost on those who bear the responsibility for settlement of the Canadian West.

The Growing Demand for "Finest."

The Farmer's Review, an agricultural exchange, printed in Chicago, thinks American farmers will not henceforth ship a very large amount of perishable products to Britain, no matter how good the shipping facilities may be, because the fastidious American consumer demands the best at home, whereas Canada will continue to excel in foreign markets by exporting the best. While the remarks are not without a point, we may take leave to remind our contemporary that Canada is likewise building up cities supporting well-to-do classes able to pay a good price for a good article. In fact, the time is coming when it will be extremely difficult to find a market for anything but the best, either at home or abroad. The situation must be met by improvement in quality all along the line, and he is the wisest man who is earliest to anticipate such a condition, and strives untiringly to excel. Let each one's motto be: Nothing inferior; everything the very best of its kind.

HORSES.

Horse Improvement in Japan.

The Japanese authorities and active public spirits amongst the leading people are very much alive to the need of improving or perhaps entirely replacing, in the course of time, the breed of horses common to the country. The Horse Administrative Bureau, a branch of the Department of Commerce and Agriculture, preparatory to the next legislative session, estimates its expenditure for the next fiscal year at 1,500,000 yen. This

horses, and to that end encouraging, in a practical way, similar methods to those that have been successful in other countries.

There have been already ordered some fifty horses, distributed between Austria, England, Australia and the United States. The association will, however, receive offers or tenders from private horse-breeders or owners anywhere. The association fix an average or upset price, assuming the price to be 1,000 yen; a party offering some at 600 or 800 yen, others at 1,200 or 1,600 yen; the lot, if accepted, would be at not more than 1,000 yen a head. Of these, when imported, there will be a distribution by ballot amongst applicants, on which occasions there will be races and other demonstrations by which the quality of the animals will be exemplified for public instruction and popular entertainment.

The private capital of the association is 150,000 yen, and was promptly oversubscribed. Preparatory operations commenced last March. The first speed competitions will be in November, and the regular events in spring and autumn, with minor monthly occasions; and, as far as possible, branch associations will be promoted in other leading centers. The Japanese Government are said to be expending every year an average of 200,000 yen in the importation of horses from foreign countries for the purpose of improving the home stock, and the tendency seems to be towards increasing effort and expenditure in this direction.

If Canadian Thoroughbred horse and good brood-mare stock are available, upon receiving the necessary information, such as pedigree, size, etc., I would have much pleasure in submitting the Canadian opportunity to the government department and to the management of the association.—[Alexander McLean, Canadian Commercial Agent in Yokohama.]

Training the Colt.

With all farm stock, the early lessons are the stayers. Begin, then, the education of the colt during his infant days. Some wise men remarked that the education of a boy should begin with his grandfather. True. True, also, with the colt. Education continued becomes an instinct. The world is full of examples.

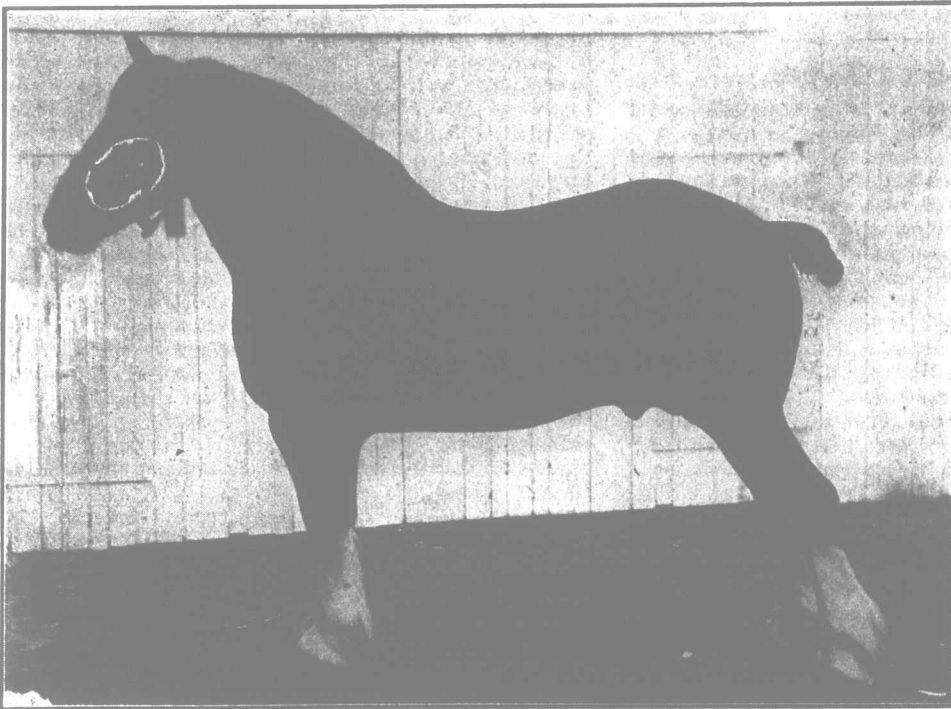
Get acquainted with the colt when he is but a few days old. Be kind, make friends and gain his confidence. Treat him as though he were a human child, and reach his heart through the medium of his stomach by giving him sugar from the hand. Handle his limbs.

Teach him that you are bigger than he is. Don't hurt him or break friendship, but, by taking him when he is a day or two old and putting one arm in front of his neck and the other behind his hind legs, let him jump and struggle until he is tired out and gives it up as a bad job, then feed him a little sugar and handle him all over from ears to heels. Teach him that you will not hurt him, but that he need not try to get away. Repeat

this one or two more times, or until he becomes so strong that holding him is uncertain, then don't match strength with him, for once he breaks loose he will always remember it; but if he never does get away in the first few days of his life, he will grow to full size still believing that you are the stronger.

At a few days old teach him to lead with the halter. Now, please remember right here the natural law that governs nearly all animals. If we try to drag them one way, they will go opposite, if possible. Take a cat by the tail, she does the pulling, we don't; now, try to lead her with a string, where does she go? We have all seen the boy drag the pup or calf in trying to force it to lead. The colt will do the same way if gone at the same way.

Put a soft, close-fitting halter on the colt's head, and a strong, $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch rope around his body, just in front of the hips. Let an iron ring in the end of the rope serve as an eye. By placing the noose about the rear end of the colt and passing the free end forward between the legs to the hand,



Lord Powis, Imp. (12654).

Four-year-old Clydesdale stallion. Winner of second prize at Western Fair, London, 1906. Sire Moncreiffe Marquis (9953). Owned by Captain T. E. Robson, Ilderton, Ont.

appropriation will be for the maintenance and operation of the farms, and for the purchase abroad of horses.

An organization, with headquarters at Tokio, has been formed for the purpose of promoting improvement in the quality of Japanese horses. Whether the intention is to draw a line and entirely supplant the present native animal, which is a suggestion that finds frequent vent, does not yet appear. The name is appropriately Japanese, the nearest approach to which in English may be given as the Japan Horse-race Association. The corporate interest is half private by way of shares, and half public in the form of Government appropriation. It is provided in the articles of association that the honorary presidency of the association shall be offered to a prince of the Imperial Family, the chief director being Viscount Kano. The character and seriousness of purpose, and doubtless the ultimate good work of the association, may be assured. The Japanese Government is said to fully appreciate the importance of effecting improvement in the country's stock of