

so long as our farmers continue to work by rule of thumb, guessing at everything and then blaming failures on the weather or the moon, just so long will they be unsuccessful in their business.

And so in Farmer's Institute work, in Orchard Meetings, in the meetings of patrons in the Cheese Factories and Creameries, we must aim to help the unsuccessful farmer,—the man who through ignorance is hurting Canada's good name at home and abroad. He does not want our help, but we need his co-operation. He scorns our assistance, but we must reach him through his pride or his pocket. He is indifferent to his own short-comings, but, as a rule, he has been bred right, and we can reach him if we go about it in the right

way, not compulsion but co-operation.

Boys, when you return to the old farm again, do not go away back and sit down for that is why the heathen rage, but straighten up your own place, keep down the weeds, and apply in a modest way the knowledge it has been your privilege to acquire at college. Having done all this it becomes your further duty to prove the faith that is in you, and go out into the sideline and the concession, and preach the gospel of improved agriculture—not to the men who have attended the Dairy School, or the Short Course in Judging, or the Poultry Course, or the Farmer's Institute, but to **EVERY CREATURE**, which being interpreted in the light of the Twentieth Century meaneth "The Other Fellow."



In memory of little "Billie" Green, who was drowned on August 5th, in the College reservoir.