

of at every meeting, he is called hard names by every cheese-maker, he is "cussed out" by every one who handles his produce, and he is generally in evidence where weeds are thickest, fences are rottenest, animals are poorest, buildings are unsightliest and the general appearance of the place is most unbecoming.

When a graduate of the College meets such a man as this I can imagine the following conversation taking place:

*College Graduate.*—Why don't you fix up your fences?

*Unsuccessful Farmer.*—Because it costs money and I have not made any out of farming yet. Besides, the cows would only break them down again.

*C. G.*—Why don't you put a new floor in your pig pen, and make a dry place for the "porkers" to sleep?

*U. F.*—What! for pigs? Why they do better in dirt. Young man, did you never watch a pig chase all over a ten-acre field to find a mud hole to wallow in?

*C. G.*—Yes, but that's in the summer time when the water is cooler than the air. The mud also prevents the flies from biting. Your pigs seem stiff. Don't you think your damp pens have something to do with it?

*U. F.*—No, it's just my luck. Every winter I lose some of my pigs that way, but there is no use crying about it.

*C. G.*—Why do you put the manure up in little piles in the field out yonder?

*U. F.*—To keep it from all washing away.

*C. G.*—Away where?

*U. F.*—I don't know where. I'm no college professor.

*C. G.*—But it can't wash anywhere on this level land except into the soil, and that's where you want it. What variety of oats do you sow?

*U. F.*—I don't grow oats at all. I used to, but they came up in patches, and between the clumps they were not worth cutting.

*C. G.*—That is because you did not scatter the manure. The spots where the "small piles" were, got more plant food than necessary and the intervening spaces were too poor to grow a full crop. Do you grow much clover?

*U. F.*—No, I used to grow some, but I found it the worst crop of all to start the weeds.

*C. G.*—Where did you get the seed?

*U. F.*—Wherever I could get it the cheapest.

*C. G.*—And you probably got more weed seeds than clover seeds. At the meeting of the Experimental Union, held in Guelph last month, a man said he had counted many samples of clover seeds, and found that in many instances more than half the entire bulk was made up of seeds other than clover.

*U. F.*—Great Scott! But what is the Experimental Union?

*C. G.*—It is an association composed of ex-students of the O. A. C., each of whom is conducting experiments on his own farm, with a view to finding out what crops are best suited to their own locality.

*U. F.*—Do they make any money out of it?

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