

A BOSKY RIVER BOTTOM.

In the valley of the Belly River, near Kipp, Alta.

prizes for these exhibits. This gives four splendid prizes. It will thus be seen that the prizes are a afficiently liberal to induce a society to make an exhibit and allow it to pay someone for collecting it.

The judging of the exhibits is done by a scale of points, which I give below, after adapting it slightly to meet our circumstances:

SCALE OF POINTS FOR JUDGING EXHIBITS.

1.—Dairy Produce—Butter, cheese, eggs, milk in any

form

2.—Food (fresh and prepared)—To include hams,
bacon, rolled and smoked beef and mutton,
sausages and small goods of any kind, canned
and salted meats, lard, honey, confectionery,
vinegar

4.—Grains (and their manufactured products)—To include flour and bran and other mill products, oatmeal, meals from any grain, biscuits, bread, macaroni

5.—Manufactures—To include all work of local manufacture of the following trades: carriage building, blacksmith, agricultural implement and machinery, tinsmith, dairy utensil, brick and tile, saddlery, furniture, tanning, shoemaker, irrigation, broom and brush making..... 20

6.—Minerals and Building Materials—Coal, lime, stone, brick, cement, marble, terra cotta, all kinds of wood (dressed and undressed)...........

7.—Hay and Grasses—To include all kinds of grass seeds, ensilage, any other preparation of fodder, millets

A minimum of 30 points is required, or no prize will be awarded.

This scale of points gives a very wide range for the energies of any society, and should bring out a truly representative exhibit from any district. Such an exhibit would be of the very best kind to display the products of our soil, as well as the progress that has been made by settlers. No better one could be asked for by the Immigration Department. It is the kind of exhibit that should be seen at Winnipeg Exhibition every year—not for the newcomers alone, but for the benefit of those already here as well. Residents of one district of this vast country are almost as ignorant of other districts as are outsiders. Such an exhibit would be a truly educative one—the fundamental idea which lies at the bottom of true exhibition work.

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It is easy to find fault, I know, and much harder to suggest how improvement may be made. I do think, though, that our grains, seeds, etc., have not had the attention given them by the Industrial that they deserve, and if this article starts the ball rolling that will end in arousing interest in this section it will not have been writ-

In regard to the exhibits from the agricultural

societies, it is of the greatest importance that they be carried free. This I understand the Exhibition Association are prepared to do. Even if they did not, the C.P.R. could afford to treat such exhibits very handsomely, for they would be the very best kind of advertising for the lands they have for sale.

In conclusion, if such an exhibit were taken hold of with anything like the same vim that is devoted to a horse race or a famous grand-stand performer; if it were advertised, big prize money given; if it were boomed; if it were worked as only a successful manager knows how—well, there would be an exhibit that would be one of the best things of the year. Surely that would be worth while—it is only the things that are worth while that are worth doing.



J. T. GORDON, M. P. P.
President Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition.

In the Great West.

Wonderful West—upon whose Prairie Plain In rich profusion bends the golden grain. No land so favored by Heaven's smile of grace No land that upward lifts such happy face. In gratitude for gifts of sun and shower Poured out on Manitoba in rich dower. Each harvest greater than what yet has been: Great Prairie Province of all lands the Queen.

In Spring the Farmer plows the virgin soil; Nurse Nature rears the product of his toil. Day follows day, and now the fruitful ear Unfolds in golden beauty, rich and rare. Summer has come, and crowds the City throng. The streets resound with mirth and jovial song. Races, attractions, sports, no room for care In the vast grounds of Winnipeg's Great Fair, As all with gladsome hearts now celebrate, Lightsome and gay, the City's Annual Fete.

Fondly we hail thee, Wondrous Western Land, All Nature joins to swell the cheeks grand: In loud triumphant strains our song we raise—Rich, deep and clear, tribute of two and praise.

HINRERT DORE.

Life on the Ranch.

BY J. M'CAIG, M. A., LL. B., LETHBRIDGE, ALTA.

Man is a gregarious animal, but in practice some of us are not so gregarious either. What we mean by the gregarious instincts has a good many sides. To the economist the grouping of men in towns and cities is a matter of convenience and profit in exchange, and later in certain classes of production. It is only in dense masses of population that the division of labor, which is the dominant feature of modern industrialism, can take place, and whether the industrial gain completely explains the massing of population or not, the massing is certainly of the highest industrial advantage. There is good reason to believe that the gregarious impulse has other motives than purely material ones. The first problem of the man is to live, but it is true of the most uncultured laborer, as of the most cultured and liberal-minded man, that he does not live by bread alone. The most grinding necessity cannot eliminate the desire for social intercourse of some sort, nor wholly check the exercise of it, so that man is gregarious for social as well as material connected with the material one that brings a reasons. There is an egotistic motive closely man to town. This is the desire for higher self-A man measures his success by comrealization. parison with his neighbors, and the more neighbors he has the greater his incentive to effort. Men crowd into the swirl of complex, varied and busy ideas to struggle harder, either to prevail strongly or to be smaller fish in the big pond than they would have been in the pool they have left. No one would maintain for a moment that the country offers the same incentive to the kind of accomplishment that brings enduring fame to man as the town does, but it depends upon the man whether he goes up or down. The town sorts up the bunch, and develops a few big fellows for the toppers; the rest are machines and tools manipulated and run by the few. The town is the place for traffic in ideas, and is the point at which general intellectual and social movements filter out to clear and definite expression. and become realities of significance and potency, but the filtering material is big, and the stream, though clear, is very small. In other words, in the towns many are called, but few are chosen. There seem a good many misfits in the placing of men, just as there are in the making of matches. They say matches are made in heaven, but there are a lot of people who do not wait until they reach the golden strand to get married, or they have too greatly localized the place. There are a lot of fellows in town who would do better in the isolation of the country, and many in the country who would be leaders in the towns. But, about the man on the ranch.

The rancher's life and business have been subject to such rapid transformation within the past fifteen or twenty years that to give a picture of him demands a somewhat kinetoscopic gift. A rancher originally meant a farmer, but its general application later was to a man who did as little farming as possible. This is the popular acceptation of the word. Now a rancher is turning out to be a man who has to do a little