

matter is still in the Court of Chancery, and will soon be disposed of. I may say that we have ample security for the whole amount not in dispute, and also, that since the security was given, it is estimated that the property held has advanced in value not less than 25 per cent.

Fault has been found with our management. Now, gentlemen, we have no claim to infallibility; it is human to err; but we claim that whatever errors may have occurred, they are those of judgment, not of intention. We point with pride and satisfaction to the present Exhibition as incontrovertible evidence of the good which has been accomplished through the instrumentality of the Agricultural and Arts Association and its branches throughout the Province. It has been suggested that the management of the Association would be better in the hands of Government, for the time being. My belief is exactly the opposite. In the first place, it is not the business of the Government to engage in such matters; it is the business of the farmers and mechanics of the Province of Ontario, and theirs only. No other men can come and manage it so well as they can, at least, manage it to their own satisfaction. Our experience of such matters in the past does not justify the abandonment of the management of this Institution. Since the formation of a Bureau of Agriculture in 1850, has there been in any one instance a farmer placed at the head of it? Except in two or three instances, gentlemen of the long robe have occupied the position. What would the Attorney-General for the time being have said had we proposed to place the Crown Law Department in the hands of a farmer? Yet we have permitted a position, which, if it be of any importance at all to us, to be regularly occupied by men who were ignorant of agricultural pursuits, and of what the agricultural interests of the country demanded. And why has this been the case? Simply because the political necessities of the party in power for the time being must be met. And so it would be were the Association to be managed by Government. It would be made a political machine whose character and complexion would change with the party holding the reins of government, whatever that might be. It is insulting to the farmers and mechanics of Ontario to tell them that they cannot manage their own business. If the council of the Association, now or at any future time, are in your opinion not doing their duty, send other men to represent you. This can easily be accomplished; but do not permit the influence of our Association to be ruined, and eventually its existence to be destroyed, by alliance with this or that political party. In the management of this institution, we have steadily abjured politics; if we had not done so, we would never have accomplished anything. This is common ground, on which we can all meet; and it is refreshing to have such a rendezvous. Let us say to every political meddler, no matter who he may be, "This is sacred ground." I have felt it to be my duty to make these observations, from certain ominous hints which I have heard, so that you may be prepared for the emergency should it arise. Should these be mere rumours without any foundation, then the warning can do no harm. We admit to the fullest extent the right and duty of the Government to require the strictest account; but if complete vassalage be the terms on which we are to have our annual grant, then we shall say to the Government:—"Keep it we can sustain our association ourselves." And, after all, whose money is given to aid in its sustenance but mainly the money of the farmers and mechanics of Ontario? And if they choose to have a portion of their own money devoted to the development of the two great arms of the productive power of the country, who may complain? Great as has been the benefit resulting from our Agricultural Societies in all parts of the country, we have much work yet to do. So long as there is waste land to be reclaimed, or any portion of the country badly farmed, or there are neighbourhoods with poor, ill-provided stock—and how many such there are? we shall still have an unaccomplished mission. Besides, we need constantly the stimulus to continued improvement which these exhibitions afford; and we are all apt to have high notions of our doings and attainments. Contact with others at these exhibitions will have the effect of modifying them. Then we must not flag in our progress; we must aspire to higher attainments. Love to our profession, and just views of its dignity and importance, are the basis of progress and success. The love of farming which prevails in many of the rural districts of France and Germany is due to the many agricultural schools and colleges which flourish there. Country life has real and substantial charms. There is in it a

peacefulness and calm contentment which is welcome to every well-regulated mind.

Editor Farmer's Advocate.

My dear Mr. Weld.—In your issue for October, I find two articles called "Clusters," from the pen of Mr. James Lawson. In the first article, on "Charity," Mr. L. queries: "What does he know about it?" If he had asked himself the same question before writing about school-teaching, and answered himself by the one word "nothing," the many readers of the Farmer's Advocate would have been better off than they were after reading his article.

I think Mr. L. must be an old bachelor, or else one of the many who have tried to teach, and can't, and so don't like it.

No parent with the slightest natural, even a natural love and affection for his children, could say that the teacher who, for so many hours of each day, must exert so powerful an influence over the minds and habits of his charge, "should have no conscience!" My dear sir, I have been a school-teacher for five years in this country, and did health permit should be teaching yet; and I do say that some of the happiest hours of my life have been spent in my school-room. I loved my work—and there lies the secret of every teacher's success or failure. My pupils loved me, and I them; and if a teacher cannot gain the affections of his charge, and rule by love rather than fear, he or she ought to be packed off to some other business, in which impatience and ungoverned temper can do less harm. It is wrong and absurd to say that "the more conscientious he is in the discharge of his duty, the more blame will be heaped upon him." It is not true. If a teacher conscientiously discharges his duties, the children under his care will progress in their studies and in the formation of good habits, and the parents will be as a rule satisfied and pleased with their progress. If he does not do his duty, and the children do not get on, the parents will of course complain, as they have a right to do. There are some who have a chronic habit of complaining, but these seldom know what they do want, and with a little tact and forbearance on the part of the teachers, can be made to see things rightly at last. I once had an old farmer come to my room to tell me he didn't believe I taught multiplication tables right. "Cause Sary Ann had got so fond o' learning it!" But when I invited him to stay and listen, and called up a class of over thirty for tables and mental arithmetic, he remained a delighted spectator till the close of the lesson. On leaving, he declared, "Well, that beats all; why, they enjoys it like supper; I'll say no more agin yer tables;" and has been a staunch friend to me ever since. And when in another instance, during a short fit of sickness, the mother of one of "my boys" came to me with a message from "husband," to the effect that "if there's anything on the farm, ma'am, or in the house as you'd fancy, husband and I say you shall have it for all you've done to be so stubborn," &c., &c.—did not I feel abundantly repaid for all I had "done for John," and which, after all, if they had seen it in that light, was only my duty, and perhaps at some times barely that.

Hundreds of faithful teachers could each bring forth numerous similar instances. The faithful teacher must and will gain not only the love of his pupils, but the respect and affection of their parents and friends, and be an ever welcome guest at each table and fireside. But woe to him who carelessly and with impatient temper unsubdued, shall take upon himself the task of teaching and training these little ones—the future men and women of our land: immortal souls to be prepared for a future world.

I have written at greater length than I intended, but it seems to me so wrong that matters of such import should be thus partially and improperly treated, that I could not refrain from giving the other side of the picture.

I am, yours truly,
Hull, P. Q., Oct., 1870. F. A. S.

The Teacher's Office.

"Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones."—Matt. 18, 10.

Desirest thou a teacher's work? ask wisdom from above;

It is a work of toil and care, of patience and of love.

Ask for an understanding heart to rule in Godly fear

The feeble flock of which the Lord hath made thee overseer.

Alas! thou surely mayst expect some evils to endure;

E'en children's faults are hard to bear, and harder still to cure.

They may be wilful, proud, perverse, in temper unsubdued;

In mind obtuse and ignorant, in manners coarse and rude.

Thou mayst contend with sluggish minds till weary and depressed,

And trace the windings of deceit in many a youthful breast.

Yet, scorn them not, remember Him who loved His lambs to feed.

Who never quenched the smoking flax, nor broke the bruised reed;

Who, for the thankless and the vile, poured out His precious blood,

Who makes His sun to rise upon the evil and the good.

The love of God extends to all the works His hand has framed;

He would not that the meanest child should perish unreclaimed.

Pray that His holy Spirit may thy selfish heart incline

To bear with all their waywardness as He has borne with thine.

If by example or by word thou leadest them to sin,

Thou perillest the precious souls that Jesus died to win.

If thou "from indolent neglect shouldst leave their minds unsown,

Or shouldst their evil passions rouse by yielding to thine own;

Shouldst thou intimidate the weak and thus destroy their peace,

Or drive the stubborn to rebel by harshness or caprice.

Shouldst thou their kindlier feelings chill by apathy or scorn,

'Twere good for them, and for thyself, that thou hadst ne'er been born.

But oh! what blessings may be thine when thou hast daily striven

To guide them in the narrow path that leadeth up to Heaven.

What joy to see their youthful feet in wisdom's ways remain!

To know that by the grace of God thy labor is not in vain;

To watch the dawn of perfect day in many a hopeful child!

To see the crooked mind grow straight, the rugged temper mild;

To mark the sinful habit checked, the stubborn will subdued!

The cold and selfish spirit warmed by love and gratitude;

To read in every sparkling eye a depth of love unknown!

To hear the voice of joy and health in every youthful tone.

If such the joys that now repay the teacher's work of love—

If such thy recompense on earth, what must it be above!

Oh! blessed are the faithful dead who die unto the Lord,

Sweet is the rest they find in Heaven, and great is their reward.

Their works performed in humble faith are all recorded there;

They see the travail of their souls, the answer to their prayer.

There may the teacher and the taught their glorious anthems raise,

And they who sow and they who reap unite in endless praise.

P. S.

Address on Dairy Farming.

Continued.

LIMITED AREA OF DAIRY TERRITORY.

It seems very plain to me that if the time has not already arrived, it is very fast approaching, when it will be necessary to use for the purposes of the dairy all the territory that is available. Considering the vast area of our country, the proportion of land that is suitable for dairy purposes is circumscribed by rather narrow bounds. Not reckoning our newly acquired territory in the distant North-West, the States extend through nearly twenty-five degrees of latitude. In only about one-fifth of this extent, namely, between the fortieth and forty-fifth degrees, can commercial dairying be profitably carried on. It is true that this strip stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific; and it is also true that there is some mountain country south of the line I have spoken of that is available for this purpose; but it must be borne in mind that only a small part of this three hundred and fifty mile strip is adapted to dairy purposes.

Four great lakes, and numberless smaller ones, lie within it. There are swamps, morasses, low prairies, rugged mountains, and vast, arid, sandy plains. Much of it is destitute of springs and streams of living water; and some of it contains so much moisture as only to produce coarse, rank grasses, entirely unfit for the food of the dairy stock. Artificial springs may sometime afford water for portions that are now destitute of it; and artificial drains may render dry all that is now too wet; still, with these aids, the dairy country will be very small as compared with those portions that are only adapted to general farming and to stock-raising. West of the Mississippi there is probably no State or Territory that, in our day, at least, will do more than to supply her own people with butter and cheese. Oregon will in time, no doubt, become

a good dairy district; so, too, a few favored ranches in California, a small number of parks in Colorado, and some of the irrigated portions of Utah, will do something toward supplying a rapidly increasing population with the products of the dairy; but it is plain to my mind that these far westward regions instead of ever becoming rivals, will always be numbered among our best customers.

It requires a combination of a greater number of fortuitous circumstances to enable one to successfully carry on dairying, than is needed for any other branch of farm husbandry. The raiser of cotton, corn, and wheat requires but three things for success: good soil, suitable temperature, and sufficient moisture for about a hundred days in each year. Indeed, wheat, which has been designated as "the plant of civilization," will produce bountifully on a soil that is parched by drought for more than six of the twelve months in the year.

The dairyman, however, must be favored by nature all the year in other things than rainfall, to enable him to prosecute his business. It is not enough for him that he is located where he can raise cattle, else the Llanos of the Orinoco, the Pampas of the La Plata, and plains of the Rio Grande would be the dairy regions of America, and not the mountain sides of Vermont, the hill-slopes of New York, and the rolling prairies of Illinois. It is not sufficient that the soil is fertile, the climate genial, and the showers frequent; for then the Gulf States and not the Lake States would take the palm in the production of butter and cheese. Extremes in everything are unfavorable to the production of milk or to the manufacture of it into butter and cheese. The dairyman needs a good soil, but not one so rich as to produce a rank vegetation. He requires abundant rain; but it must come in frequent showers, and not in torrents that deluge the earth. Sunshine is needful for him, but not the glow of the tropical sun. Water courses must abound, but they must not be of the kind that overflow their banks to-day, and leave their channels dry to-morrow.

WILL THE BUSINESS OF DAIRYING BE OVERDONE?

This, it is true, is a question that no man who is not a prophet, or the son of one, will think to give an unqualified answer to; still there are very many cogent reasons why there is less danger of such an occurrence in dairying than in almost any other business besides.

I have already pointed to the limited area of the territory in all our vast domain, that is adapted to dairy purposes. It is, for the most part, in that portion of the country that is already taken up. We have much more unoccupied land over which the grain shall wave, the corn-leaves rustle, and the cotton bloom; we have leagues of now tenantless soil, in which the yam shall burrow; which the fragrant Indian-weed shall shade; and over whose flowery turf the bleating flocks shall stray. But in the new promised land, as in that elder one far away, the portion of soil designated by the great All-Father to flow with milk, if not with honey, is limited in its area, and its boundaries are so placed that no man can move them.

Supposing, then, that the whole country is to be inhabited by an agricultural people, it seems plain that the demand for dairy products will increase instead of diminish; since every new Mississippi planter, Texas herdsman, and Kansas shepherd, will be so many additional customers for the products of our cream-pots and cheese-vats. Every additional rice swamp, hemp-field, and sugar-cane plantation, are so many sure indications that more pans of milk must be set for cream, more curd must be tempered for the cheese-vat.

But our country is not all to be peopled by persons engaged in agriculture. The great copper and iron deposits beside the Pictured Rocks of Lake Superior; the rich silver lodes along the rugged sides of the Sierra Nevada; the golden sands in the gulches of Colorado; the gilded quartz on the mountain sides of Montana; the veins of scarlet cinnabar on the peaks that overlook the Pacific, not to mention that dark but precious substance nearer home, to which we look, as to the sun, for our source of light and heat, will require for their working a greater number of miners than any country ever employed, or any nation ever knew.

Concluded next month.

SWEET CIDER.—To all lovers of this excellent and really healthy beverage, I have a piece of useful information to give. Cider, if taken when first made, brought to a boiling heat, and canned, will keep from year to year without any change of taste. Canned up in this way in the fall, it may be kept half a dozen years or longer, as good as when first made. It is better that the cider be settled and poured off from the dregs, and when brought to boiling heat the scum that gathers on the surface taken off; but the only precaution necessary to the preservation of the cider is the sealing of it up air-tight when boiling hot. Last fall my wife canned several gallons of cider in this way, and kept it perfectly pure and sweet until opened for use in the spring, so in making the above statement, "I speak what I do know."—North-West Farmer.