

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 year, a man said that 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 farm, with a view to finding out what crops are best suited to his own locality.

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

C.G.—Certainly they do. They try on small plots several varieties of grains, grasses or roots, and when they find out which gives the largest yield of the most desirable kind they stop growing the others and stick to the best.

U.F.—Well, well! But I don't think I could find time for all that.

C.G.—It does take time, but you don't seem to have found time to even bring in your binder. Surely you do not intend to leave it out all winter.

U.F.—Yes. I used to bring in the implements when I first built the barn, but they litter up the barn floor so, and the calves get mixed up with them when shut off from the cows, so I leave the tools out now.

C.G.—But it must be expensive. How often do you buy a binder?

U.F.—About every four or five years.

C.G.—Why, we could not afford that at our place. We have had our binder twelve years. we bring in all our implements and keep them in the shed built for that purpose.

U.F.—But it costs money to build a shed.

C.G.—Of course it does but our implements last three times as long as yours do, and that more than pays for the cost of the house. We also find our implements in good shape for work when they are kept dry.

U.F.—Well, I will say that your place does look well, but your father always was lucky.

C.G.—It is not luck at all. I know I am a good deal younger than you are, but I have come to the conclusion that