

from Chicago and vicinity. The sale of intoxicants within their limits being expressly prohibited in their land titles under pain of forfeiture to the company, thus securing a good moral community. Of the orchards and fruits it were needless to speak, as it would be a repetition, and this colony not yet three years old could not be expected to make much demonstrations in this line, though there are several fine bearing orchards in the neighborhood, and I see it stated that Dr. Burns recently sent samples of apricots to his friends in Chicago from trees set out last year. This colony have 6,000 acres of land laid out in twenty acre tracts, besides the village plot covering 295 acres. Every purchaser is entitled to a village lot of one acre on which to place his building and garden. The price per acre, including water right is \$25—subject to a yearly assessment of \$1.50 per acre for maintenance and repairs. All purchasers are required to cultivate at least one-half of the land the first season in order to prevent speculation on the labors of others. The beauty of this colony system is that it brings your neighbors close to you in case of need, besides contiguity of schools, churches, society meetings and mission work, in short all the advantages of city life with the enjoyments of the country.

The canal which supplies this place is taken from the Fayette river and furnishes a supply abundant for all purposes.

The next day we returned to the city and by special request we called on B. Jacobson, a citizen of German birth and one thoroughly posted in the theory and practice of fruit culture. He took us through his orchard, probably the oldest in the neighborhood and which may be said to be now in its prime. It consists of 65 acres planted in apples, pears, peaches, prunes and apricots, and the display of fruits certainly capped the

climax. As a sample we counted sixty large plums on a twig one foot long, and this was not unusual as it is believed his trees will average 300 to 400 pounds to the tree, and from my computation he will realize more than \$5,000 from his orchard this year. The adjoining field belonging to John McClinchey was in corn as referred to before, and in conversation with him he assured me that last year he gathered 100 bushels of 70 pounds each per acre, and this statement is substantiated by his neighbors. He showed us some of the corn, which was of the large Yellow Dent variety, and in view of the fact that this is not considered a corn country it is rather remarkable. He also cut 274 tons of hay from 30 acres the past season, equal to nine tons per acre measured in the stack, after setting 30 days and allowing eight feet to the ton—a pretty good showing for any country, and that it was not overdrawn. I will state that upon querying, why they did not use hay loaders, they informed us their men refused to work on the wagons because of the almost utter impossibility of keeping ahead of the machines, and when cocked up it was almost impossible to get through with a wagon.

GEO. S. TRUMAN.

FOLLY OF PRIDE.

(Read before the Sparta, Ontario, Young Friends' Association 9th mo. 30.)

Pride is the very essence of sin. We can think of nothing so little or ridiculous. It is a mixture of insensibility and ill nature, in which it is hard to say which has the larger part.

It is foolish, because it is the fruit of sin. It adds nothing to the real value of possessions. It can only deceive the foolish and ignorant. It stirs envy in others. It affords only brief gratification. It drives away the spirit of Christ and unfits for heaven.

The causes and conditions of pride are many, in fact almost innumerable.