

I trust that the pedigree, symmetry, and speed, also the intelligence and good disposition of this horse, will fully meet the expectation of those who wish the improvement of stock. For pedigree I would refer to Mr. McLean, and to circulars, as too lengthy to insert here.

His noble appearance and great wealth of muscle in all essential parts clearly indicate his royal blood.—ALLAN McQUARRY, Sherbrooke, Guysborough Co., N. S.

## A FIELD FOR COLLEGE GRADUATES.

BY HON. ELLIOT BURRITT.

(From Queen's College Journal.)

WE have lately seen in the public press what an army of graduates our numerous colleges have sent out to fill the varied places open to educated men. It is probable that this army will divide itself into four nearly equal divisions, one of which will choose the ministry, another the legal, the third, the medical profession, and the fourth, different departments of commercial, manufacturing, or other business enterprise. The ministers, doctors and lawyers cannot all congregate in large cities or towns, but will have to distribute themselves among the villages and small rural communities of the country. Every small town of a thousand inhabitants will find a place for a minister, doctor and lawyer, and the place will be filled by a college graduate, old or young. But in every country town there is a third place which a college graduate could and ought to fill with a sense of dignity and duty benefitting his education. This is the farmer's field of life and labor. This is a field of usefulness and enjoyment in which he may develop his best faculties for the public good, by raising the intellectual and social status of an occupation that stands at the very fountain head of all the other human industries. An educated farmer is what every town needs more than its educated lawyer. He is needed to raise agriculture to the name and dignity of a profession as well as occupation; to give to it all the science, learning, taste, judgment and genius he has acquired; to give to it enthusiasm, even the full play of his preceptions of art and beauty. No other human occupation presents such a field, such scope and play for these faculties of the mind. Let us compare it with those other occupations so attractive to "business men," who rush into the hazards of manufacturing or mercantile enterprise.

The manufacturer sees nothing but a money value in his best wares. If made of iron, brass, stone or wood, their perfection means only money. Many of them have been wrought in a single day; few have been a whole week in the process of elaboration. He may feel a kind of complacent satisfaction as he walks through his warehouse and glances right and left at rows of boxes and shelves of

packages ready for the market. But with all their money value which he only sees, they are not to him what the farmer sees in the golden sheaves of his harvest, in the horses and cattle that have plowed his fields, in the cows that bring him milk from the lowland pasture, and the sheep that bring him wool from the hills of his farm. Nature, with all its faculties and attributes, is the farmer's working partner and companion through the year. Its sun and shade, its rains and dews, light and heat, frost and snow, are the capital she supplies to the co-partnership of every crop. He walks and works in more intimate companionship with her than any other living man. No other man looks at her daily countenance so inquiringly and with such varied interest.

Then it is a characteristic that sets the farmer's occupation, as it were, at the very right hand of Creative Power, that it alone has to do with things that have life in themselves; things that grow from infancy to maturity by the sheer force of the life within them. The farmer makes himself the centre of a dozen concentric circles of active life in varied forms of organization, and each of them resembles the process and experience of human existence. Let us glance at this affinity in the outside circle of vegetable life in a farm requiring the largest time for its growth and development. He plants a little pear or peach-tree which took up life into its slender stock from the seed. He nurses it with tender care, for it has its delicate and feeble infancy. It responds to his care, and he watches its weekly and monthly growth with almost parent interest. Year after year it takes on new size and strength in stock and branch and foliage. Then comes the reality of his long expectation. It puts forth its first blossom; the fruit forms from the life itself; it grows with the summer months and ripens into the vintage and flavor of its kind. How eagerly and tenderly he takes it from the bending stem and carries it in triumph to his inner home circle! Next to the first upright step of his youngest child on the floor in its own strength, are the sight and taste of that first pear or peach in the sense of enjoyment. The city merchant or manufacturer will buy a better one for two cents at any fruit stand; but the farmer realizes in it a value which coined copper cannot represent. So with every crop of his grain and roots. Each has its resemblance to human life—its delicate infancy, its childhood and maturity—"first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear."

Let us now come to a concentric circle of life that is nearer to the human than the vegetable approaches, or the living and almost speaking companionship of

his barn-yard, stalls and stables. See him feeding his Durhams and Devons, his sheep and poultry that know his step from a hundred others, and turn their honest and grateful eyes to him with a feeling which he has the heart to understand and enjoy. Compare what he sees in that little fawn-built and fawn-eyed Alderney calf he is fostering with such tender care, with what the manufacturer sees and values in the locomotive or mowing-machine he is building. Then compare the farmer's outside world with the manufacturer's warehouse or the merchant's counting-room. A farm in the New England or Middle States is as distinctly individualized in its conformation and scenery as it's owner's face from that of his neighbor. The expression that Nature gives to its face is as different from that of his neighbor's farm as the countenance of the one man varies from the other. Its fields, trees, hills, hollows, rocks and turns and stretches of streams are features that distinguish it from the hundred acres that adjoin it on either side. But none but a man with generous culture of heart and mind can see and enjoy all that Nature thus provides for the farmer's life. Without a perception of these sources of enjoyment, a farmer may and often does make a dumb and stolid drudgery of his occupation. Thus, after the minister and doctor, an educated farmer of broad culture and fertile genius, is the most needed and valuable individual in the community. He is needed as a normal teacher of agriculture, bringing to it all that science, enthusiastic industry and cultivated taste can supply. He is needed to elevate the intellectual and social status of the occupation; to educate by his example the class of hereditary farmers who think it heresy to depart from the traditions of their forefathers. There is not a rural town between the two oceans in which such a man would not be the most valuable accession to its well-being.

Then there is another fact the experience of this present generation makes patent and palpable. Agriculture is now the only occupation in which a man with small means can be his own master. The time has gone by forever when a single individual or a firm of two or three men even, can manufacture articles for the market. The great joint stock companies and corporations have swamped the small competition of individual industry. The men who forty years ago could have set up business on two or three thousand dollars ready capital must now content themselves with the subordinate positions of foremen, job-takers, or common workmen in great factories. The retail dry-goods business in towns large or small is sinking under the pressure of a competition and the weight of hazards which make success more uncertain and rare