

A FARMER'S daughter received two birthday presents. One coming from an uncle in Toronto was a kodak, the other from an uncle in Montreal was a book containing a series of pictures of Canadian sports entitled "Canadians at Play."

The farm had recently been equipped with a number of new agricultural implements, and the first photograph taken was one of her father ploughing a field. This was such a success that she took photographs during the following summer and autumn of all the operations on the farm in which agricultural implements were used. These photographs she mounted in a book to which she gave the title "Canadians At Work," and making several copies, sent one to each of her uncles. She visited her Toronto relations during the next winter and they all expressed great admiration for her skill in photography, but one of her cousins, a young man attending Toronto University, said: "You should call it 'Canadian Farmers At Work.' Anyone looking at your book would suppose that Canadians do nothing but farm. I suppose farming is the best of all occupations, but