

our business in after-life. I don't know whether he had ever traveled much in the land beyond, but we took him at his word, and left that seat of learning to toil in the fields and logging fallows of early Canadian industry.

I was not big enough to log, but was given every encouragement and opportunity to pick up chips and set fire to log heaps. In this picture I see a clear blue line. It is the spring creek in the edge of a wood, shady and cool. There are trout in it—beautiful speckled trout. I see a stout, chunky boy, nine or ten years old, leave the burning log piles and the unpicked-up chips and go for a drink at the spring that feeds the brook. He sees the trout, and from boulder to boulder down the stream he guddles, never catches. That is "me," and I didn't get back to the fallow till nearly sunset. Could you blame me? Some did, and I got into trouble. I have that bit of the picture all dusted over.

Next came logging bees, wood bees, potato bees, pine raisings, apple bees, quilting bees. I was too young and not over-ambitious to work then, but I remember the strength and prowess of the heroes who conquered poverty and the woody wilderness, making fine homes for themselves, and presenting their great Mother Country with her richest and most loyal colony.

Elections came next—Tory and Reformer. I was not old enough to vote; but I was sure I was a Tory—maybe because our folks were, but they generally got beaten—but considered the Reformers half Yankee or better. I did not know exactly what a Yankee was, but the name made a bad impression on my mind—something long and lean, partaking somewhat of the nature of the fox and monkey—cunning and mischief. I did not want to have anything to do with them.

and to a better understanding all that is needed. The wisdom of Victoria and her advisers will partly undo and atone for the folly of George III. and North, and these divided streams of the only real civilization will join together and sweep tyranny and oppression from our globe.

These are the signs of the times, and all are glad within the boundaries of each—excepting the professional Irish patriot, and I don't know what he is going to do about it.

Agricultural Experiments.

At the inauguration of the farm designed to illustrate experimentally the teaching imparted in the Agricultural Department of the North Wales University College, Bangor, Hon. Mr. Long, the British Minister of Agriculture, or President of the Board of Agriculture, as he is called, made the following observations, some of which have their practical application in Canada:

"For a considerable time, many of the agriculturists of the United Kingdom had looked with great suspicion, apprehension, and almost with misgiving and something akin to contempt upon the suggestion that agriculture could be aided by scientific methods, but that feeling had now, to a large extent, disappeared. It had been suggested that the work of experimental farming should be conducted by the Government, and it was remarked, with a sort of reproach, that in Great Britain successive governments had been almost indifferent to the claims of the agricultural community, and had sat idle while other countries were spending large sums

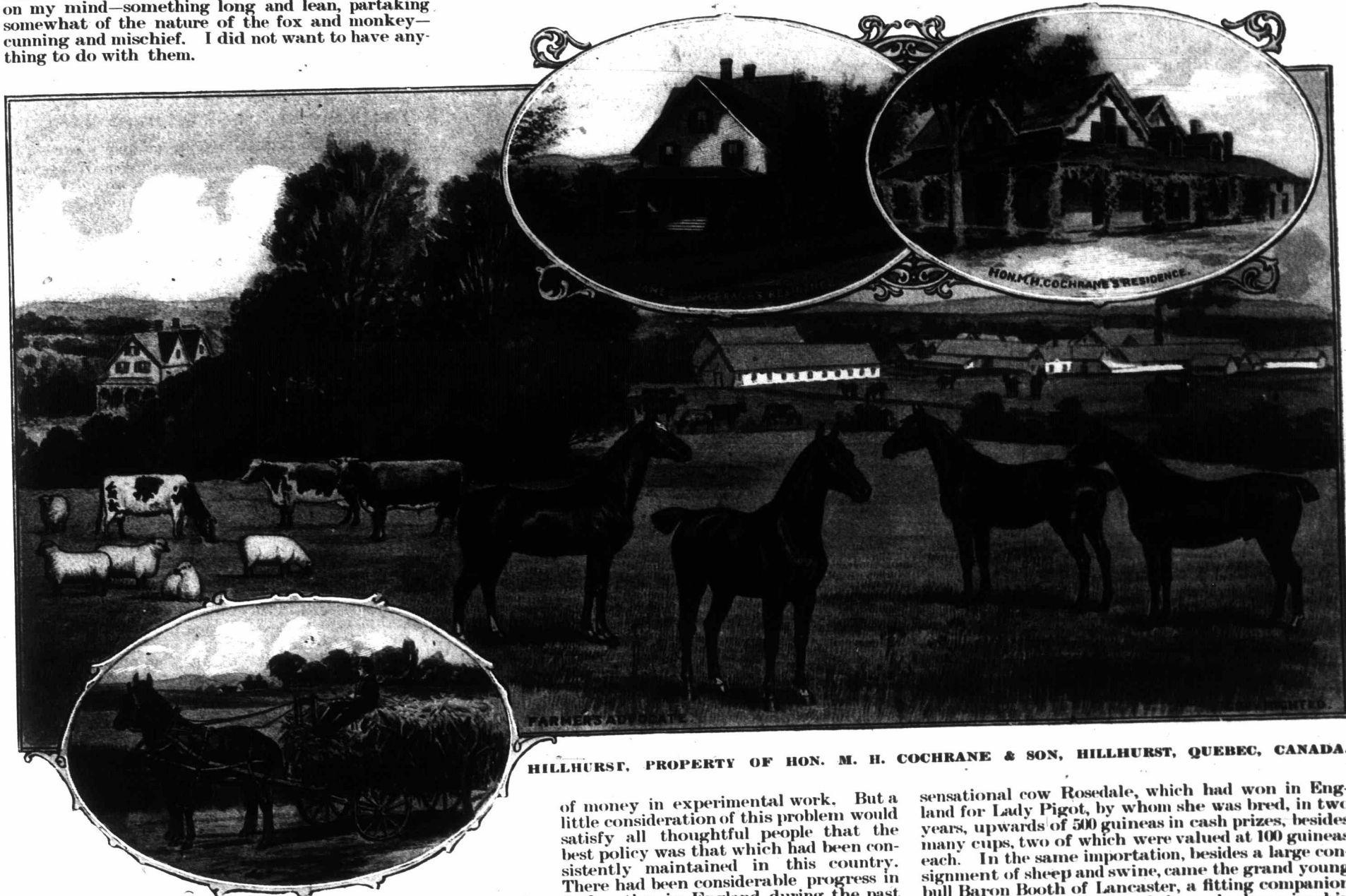
the one he had now the pleasure of declaring open, they were adopting the best means of fostering and strengthening their great natural industry, which, in that district especially, he hoped would prosper for years to come (cheers)."

Hillhurst.

THE HOME OF SENATOR COCHRANE AND SON.

Hillhurst is historic ground connecting the past with the present, and at its mention the mind of a stockman of the older school readily reverts to the palmy days of the sixties and the seventies, to the prominent part played by the senior Mr. Cochrane in the importation of high-class cattle, sheep, and swine, and to his colossal business operations during the boom period in the history of Shorthorns. That he was the principal figure in that great drama which astonished the live stock world will be cheerfully admitted by those conversant with the movement which commenced with his purchase from Captain Gunter, of Wetherby, England, in 1868, of the young cow Duchess 97th, at the record price, for a female Shorthorn, of 1,000 guineas, and the highest price ever paid for a Shorthorn by a single individual up to that time. It was, however, a safe investment, as her first calf, Duke of Hillhurst, sold for 800 guineas to Col. Kingscote, to return to England.

Mr. Cochrane's first importation was made in 1867, when he brought out the well-remembered and



HILLHURST, PROPERTY OF HON. M. H. COCHRANE & SON, HILLHURST, QUEBEC, CANADA.

Next came agricultural shows, in which figured such men as George Miller, of Markham; Wm. Miller, of Pickering (my father), and John, my brother—whose early importations and improvement of stock are historic; and those of Simon Beattie, perhaps the most brilliant of all; with John Snell, of Edmonton, and Frederick William Stone, of Guelph, that grand specimen of an English Tory. These, and men like these, made Canada what she is to-day—the pride of a great continent, comparatively few in number, but strong in morality and self-reliance, true to themselves, their country and their God. May the rising generations guard the sacred trusts.

Fate seems to be parting me from Canada; but she still holds my love and allegiance. I know the Yankee better than I did, and must say that he improves very much on acquaintance; so far, that the better you know him the better you like him, and if it was not ceasing to be a British subject I would become an American citizen. They seem to be realizing their responsibility as a great civilized nation, and beginning to help their mother in the work of Anglo-Saxon civilization, which has hitherto been left alone for her to do. Having made a bold and grand beginning, she will complete the work, bringing these two great nations together in sympathy

of money in experimental work. But a little consideration of this problem would satisfy all thoughtful people that the best policy was that which had been consistently maintained in this country.

There had been considerable progress in agricultural education in England during the past ten years. Up to 1887, practically nothing had been done in the direction of agricultural education. In 1887 the sum of £285,000 a year was devoted by the Government and County Council grants towards agricultural education, and he hoped that the next ten years would show a similar advance (applause). In making a suggestion or two for those who would be responsible for the conduct of the farm, it seemed that stock raising and breeding were good experiments to be made on farms of this kind. England and Wales-bred stock which could not be equalled in any other part of the world, and in that direction there was a splendid opening for the British farmer to improve his knowledge. Valuable work had been accomplished by private individuals in regard to the growing of crops, and what Sir John Lawes had proved with regard to wheat might be achieved in connection with stock. Never was it more necessary for men and women of all callings to give their entire thoughts to agricultural problems. It was the greatest industry in this and every other country. They drew their great natural resources from agriculture, and if that industry was allowed to go to the wall they would be removing a corner-stone of the nation's foundation (cheers). By the establishment of centers of education, such as

sensational cow Rosedale, which had won in England for Lady Pigot, by whom she was bred, in two years, upwards of 500 guineas in cash prizes, besides many cups, two of which were valued at 100 guineas each. In the same importation, besides a large consignment of sheep and swine, came the grand young bull Baron Booth of Lancaster, a fitting companion for Rosedale, and winner of the male championship at the Ontario Provincial Fair in that year.

In 1870, the importations to Hillhurst assumed immense proportions, no less than 40 head of Shorthorns being included, besides sheep and pigs, the consignment costing in all \$70,000.

Visitors to Hillhurst in those days will recall the grand cows Lady Grateful, sister to the inimitable Lady Fragrant, whose picture stands for a model; Queen of Diamonds, Star of Braithwaite, Weal Bliss, and many others of similar stamp. With these came the bulls Robert Napier and Royal Commander, son of the Royal champion, Commander-in-Chief, of mighty presence; and following these, The Doctor and Cherub, winners wherever they went, and made in a mould not unlike the favorite pattern of the present day.

In 1871, the two heifers, Duchesses of Hillhurst 1st and 2nd, were sold to Lord Dunmore for 2,500 guineas, the price paid for their dams the previous year. In 1872, 3rd Duke of Hillhurst was sold for \$5,000, and in the following year ten head were sold to one nobleman for \$50,000. In 1877, 32 head of Shorthorns were sent to England and sold at auction at Bowness for an average of £510 3s. 4d. It was at this sale that the 3rd and 5th Duchesses of Hillhurst