

about the place. In the buildings there is said to be a collection of over 40,000 bottles of samples of experimentally grown vegetable produce, of animal products, of ashes, or of soils, and, besides these, there are some thousands of samples not in bottles. A capacious "sample house" was built in 1888, but already it is becoming inconveniently full. A great deal of money has been spent on expensive apparatus, some of which has seldom, if ever, been used. An instrument for sampling soils, which was made of iron, with sharp edges, and having much the same shape as a butter-printer, looked like a very effective apparatus for getting a correct sample of soil from a field.

The plots where grain has been grown for forty to fifty years continuously are near by. A number of men were carefully gathering up every head of grain and placing them on the cart, which took its valuable load to the barns, there to await threshing, weighing, sampling, and analysis.

A few minutes' walk brings the visitor through a magnificent park of firs and oaks, within sight of the manor house itself. It is a low, rambling structure, which was commenced before the days of Elizabeth, but the building has been altered many times since. Each occupant has added his own peculiar ideas of architecture to the Elizabethan beginning, and the result is a somewhat strange-looking pile. A circular gravel drive



Outside View of Mr. Casselman's Barns. (See page 582.)

From the laboratory we went through a large field garden, which is divided into small plots for the benefit of the village people, who there grow the vegetables required for home use. This land is either furnished to the people free, or at a nominal rent, through the generosity of Sir J. B. Lawes. An ingenious device for recording sunshine is located in the garden. At the farther end of the garden there was a large excavation, and what appeared to be the ruins of an elaborate contrivance. Inquiry elicited the fact that here was located the famous apparatus for collecting data in reference to drainage, rainfall, etc. All is now a ruin. Berry bushes, weeds, and long grass now surround what at one time was no doubt a very important place.

sweeps around the front of the house. A good sized open space is left on the front, but outside of this the building is surrounded by trees so dense that it is difficult to see it unless a person is quite near.

A knock at the heavy oak door was answered by a servant, who took my card to the Baronet. (All this time the mud on my boots and nether garments put a damper on my courage each time they came in view. Here was a poor Canadian asking admittance to a manor house, while his clothing resembled that of a plowman.) After a short wait, the visitor was ushered into a large hall with a low ceiling. The hall was lined with heavy oak. Two large brass dogs kept watch at the sides of an open fireplace. By a circuitous route I soon