

PERSONAL.

J. H. Comfort, '93, is teaching school in Lincoln county, and commands a good salary. His talents as a literary and business man are greatly missed in the various associations in connection with the College.

R. McMordie, '92-93, is attending High School in Clinton, Huron county. We hope he may be as successful there as he was at the O. A. C.

W. H. Harvey, '92, is at present taking a course at the Ontario Business College, Belleville. We understand that he is fitting himself for the managing of his farm on business principles, and consider that he is following a wise course.

Mr. Harkness, '87, is a prosperous farmer in Dundas County. He engages principally in winter dairying, and is advancing the agricultural interests of the Province by attending the Farmers Institute meetings in his district and imparting the results of his experience to his fellow farmers.

W. W. Cooper, '83, is managing his father's farm, near Kippen, Huron county. They have a large flock of very fine Shropshires, and have recently made extensive and important sales.

R. E. Cowan, '90, is farming in Waterloo county. He is a successful breeder and exhibitor of improved large Yorkshires.

E. A. Wells, '90, is farming in the beautiful and fertile Chilliwack Valley, one of the most favored agricultural districts in the Province of British Columbia. He engages in general dairying and is a very successful breeder of Ayrshire cattle. His most important accomplishment in the agricultural line has been the introducing of silos into B. C., which is a reflection on the merits of the course at the O. A. C. We understand that he has recently chosen a partner in life, and we wish him a happy and prosperous future with his heart's choice.

R. A. Thompson, more familiarly known to the classes of '89-90 as Irish Thompson, is prospering in the agricultural profession. He is wisely introducing pure bred stock into his district, and thus, as becometh his generous nature, he is working for his neighbor's advancement as well as his own. He exhibited Shorthorns and Berkshires at the Simcoe county fair this fall, winning several first and second honors. We are not aware that he has succeeded in getting "hitched" as yet. Those who had the pleasure of attending College with Mr. Thompson will readily recall the realistic manner in which he used to render his favorite recitation, "An Irish Courtship," the concluding words of which were, "If it's gettin' hitched yer after I'm in."

We understand that Mr. T. Mackinson, '88, has developed wonderfully since leaving the College, and is now a swarthy Newfoundlander of more than average size. He is in every way a law-abiding citizen, and has probably headed no rhubarb pulling expeditions since his departure from the O. A. C. He carries on extensive farming operations and has recently visited Ontario for the purpose of purchasing a number of dairy cows as well as other stock. He seriously contemplates taking the special dairy course here the coming winter.

G. A. Brodie, B. S. A., is a prosperous farmer in York county. He is doing work which reflects credit on his *Alma Mater*. His farm is well managed and well stocked with the right kind of stock. He has been an extensive exhibitor of Durham cattle at the fall fairs, and carried off a goodly percentage of the honors. His friends need not be surprised if he fails to appear at the annual meeting of the Experimental Union, and offers the old excuse "I have married a wife and therefore I cannot come."

C. H. McNish, '83, is a partner in the firm of McNish Brothers, Lynn, Ontario. They make a specialty of dairying, and have recently purchased a herd of Gurnsey cattle,

with which they have during the past autumn competed successfully at the Industrial and other leading fairs.

G. M. Freeman, '90, continues in the profession for which he was trained. Dairying evidently has attractions for him as he has established a very choice herd of Jerseys.

C. Harrocks, '88, is running an extensive dairy business on Yonge street, Toronto. He has to work rather more than ten hours a day. However, to be diligent in business is the only way to succeed in this age, and this Mr. Harrocks is doing.

E. A. Globensky, '97, is evidently not allowing the grass to grow under his feet. He is farming at St. Eustace, Quebec, and was an exhibitor of French Coach horses at the World's Fair.

T. B. Williams, '99, writes from Manitoba as follows: "Our crops are not quite up to the average this year as the weather has been very dry. I find that it will be impossible for me to pay my usual visit to the O. A. C. this winter as I intend visiting England the following summer. We sympathize with the young ladies of the city in his absence as his visits were always looked forward to by them with sanguine expectation."

T. F. Marsh, '86, who, after leaving this College, took a course at Wyetle College preparatory to taking a mission on the McKenzie river, writes the following interesting account of his trip from Edmonton to his destination:

"Having left Edmonton we drove through prairie and bush a distance of one hundred miles, reaching Athabasca Landing on the river of the same name on the last day of May, 1892, whence we took a steamer and sailed down some two hundred and fifty miles to the Grand Rapids, which is the first of a series of eight rapids, which take in a distance of ninety miles of the river. Here we had to leave our large boat and take two large tow boats, in which we ascended the rapids after a delay of a week, which was occupied in portaging the steamer's cargo around this first and greatest of the whole series. Here I might linger a week in thought, and revel in the grandeur of the scenery, but I must forbear and pass on, even more quickly than we ran the succeeding seven rapids. At Port McMurray, at the foot of the rapids, we found another steamer awaiting our arrival, and after spending a day there we were ready to push on another two hundred miles to Port Chipewagan, on Athabasca Lake. Here we found that the day lasted twenty-four hours and that they had no night through the mid-summer season, so after a delay of a few hours we pushed on down the Slave River in search of night, but, alas! in vain. On this river we had to make another portage of about sixteen miles around the Smith's and Athabasca Landing. This great McKenzie is truly a mighty river, being a mile wide at its source and expanding to six or seven before reaching its outlet. From Port Simpson I was destined to proceed up the Liard in an open boat. I did not leave until the 18th of August, having had another delay of more than a month during which time the nights came back to us again. The Liard is a most beautiful river, winding in and out among the Rocky Mountains for miles below here, and keeping within sight of them all the two hundred miles from Fort Simpson.

Now, I have not told you anything about the country. It seems to be one vast tract of almost useless territory as far as one can judge as he passes through, but I dare say that back from the river we would find some extensive prairie lands and especially on the west side of the route. Whether these will ever be of use for agricultural purposes remains for future generations to tell. Lower down the McKenzie there is coal in large quantities as well as salt and some kinds of quartz, and salt and coal are both found on the Athabasca and Slave rivers; but until the Government undertake to pierce the heart of this great country with a Railway, its value as a mineral-producing country is not likely ever to be known. At present it is a vast fur garden, but, alas, that is beginning to diminish very rapidly, so that in fifty years more it will most probably be a thing of the past."