

the Minister of Agriculture of Ontario, or to any member of Parliament of Ontario.

We have none of our stock fed up for exhibition purposes. Common care and treatment is all they are receiving. We guarantee every animal in a healthy state. We never had an animal die from disease.

We want some good, enterprising farmer to raise some kinds of seeds for us. We will give instructions.

FOLLY OF OVER-WORK.

The New York Tribune, in a recent article, protests against the practice of condensing the work of a lifetime into a few years. It remarks:

"There is nothing better understood than that an over-taxed brain will speedily lose its power, if, indeed, it be not driven to a fatal congestion. We no longer err through ignorance. A clergyman, for instance, knows perfectly well that if he devotes his nights to writing sermons, instead of sleeping, that very soon he will be forced to ask his congregation for permission to go to Europe. Still he keeps up his unseasonable work, and makes it a matter of conscience to commit a long and deliberate suicide. It is asserted, upon the strength of a post mortem examination of the late much lamented Governor Andrew, a public man, whose life was of the greatest importance to the country, that he was really killed by hard work. It is painful to speak with anything like censure of a career so self-devoted, especially when we consider that Governor Andrew knew perfectly well the terrible risk he was running. When he gave himself to the cause of the Republic he just as literally took his life in his hand as if he had volunteered to lead a forlorn hope upon a field of battle. Was this sacrifice necessary! Was it wise or prudent? Here was a man of extraordinary capacity for public affairs; here was a life of uncommon value to the community; here was that rarity in history, an able man with an educated conscience; here was one who might make mistakes, and did not make them, but who was utterly incapable of any act of deliberate selfishness, and just in the maturity of his powers, just when he had trained himself to fill higher posts in the public service, he is suddenly called away. At "this exigent moment," to borrow the language of Burke, "the loss of a finished man" is "not easily supplied." Whoever undertakes to do the work of five days in one, will be sure either to kill himself or do his work badly. The clergyman accepts ill health as his normal condition. The lawyer fancies he must kill himself as Mr. Choate did, and as more than one brilliant practitioner in our own courts has done. Even physicians, if they are also students, disregard all their own maxims, and betake themselves in time to their own medicines. Just so it is with merchants—it is the pace that kills.

Now it is true that every human life is exposed to an untimely termination by accident or disease, but most men have a chance of living to three score and ten and as a general rule it requires about seventy years to accomplish much—to make a fortune, to write a good book, to perfect a discovery, to rear a family. It is, therefore, generally speaking, a real misfortune for a man to die in what is called the prime of life. To be sure, some men will do more in forty years than others in eighty; but that work is more likely to be well done which is done with a slow and consistent composure. Hardly any application will compensate for the want of maturity which a moderately long life only can secure. Other things being equal, age is desirable because it renders wisdom possible. Nature means that we should live pretty nearly one hundred years; and she arranges nothing without a purpose.

"There are two lives which offer themselves for our choice; there is the life of deliberative and quiet industry, of patient waiting, and of steady persistence, and there is the life of hurry and fret, of worry and of haste, of feverish anxiety, unremitting toil and exhausting pertinacity in the pursuit of this favorite object or the other. The last is a mode of existence which not seldom defeats its own purposes and limits the usefulness of the nobly ambitious and honorably aspiring. Those who are really in earnest are the men we can least spare, and are so most called upon to surrender. They leave behind them, it is true, a great example, and an honorable memory; but better far would be their presence, more inspiring their living activity, and greater the aggregate of their services, could they attain the years which are vouchsafed to the useless, the stolid and the course minded."

We extract the above from the *Prairie Farmer*, and must admit that we are knowingly overworking ourselves daily, and that more for the good of the farmers and the country than ourselves. Many now begin to see and appreciate our labors, still to carry out such an undertaking requires different persons to attend to the different classes of stock, the different varieties of grain, and the different departments of our paper. You now begin to see the work of the Emporium, the grain, the stock, the information reaching from one part of the Dominion to the other, and extending its operations into the United States, to Europe and to the colonies. To the enterprising we say come and take up one department, one class of stock, or one kind of grain. To supply the Emporium with the best, and the paper with the necessary practical knowledge. You will be great gainers

by so doing. Every farmer knows the necessity of such a place, where they may get the best of any kind. Business is rapidly increasing. The paper is now subscribed for at double the number of Post Offices it was last year. The highest commendations are being daily received and now an opportunity presents itself for you to show your enterprise, and profit by the plans already brought forward.

WHY BE HIRELINGS?

(From the New York Tribune.)

"The air bites shrewdly;" the Winter began early and holds firmly; while from every focus of population—from London, from Paris, from Florence, and from most of our own great cities—issue cries of hunger and suffering. Shoemakers stand unwillingly idle, though millions badly need shoes; multitudes shiver in rags, yet tailors lack bread because they can find no work. Such is the net result of Christian civilization in the latter half of the XIXth century; such the fruition of a century which has at least doubled the productive power of human labour. A man's faithful work produces far more bread or meat, clothing or shelter, than it ever did before; yet the proportion of those who lack bread, meat, clothing, and shelter, is greater to-day than a century ago—greater than it was in the darkest hours of our fathers' revolutionary struggle or of our late war for the Union.

Why is this? and how shall it be amended?

Shallow thinkers and retail politicians have ready answers for these questions. One will tell you that the adoption of his panacea, the triumph of his party, will make all right, in defiance of the incontestable fact that seasons of general stagnation and wide spread penury have been experienced under diverse parties and manner of policies. We do not aim to give an exhausted answer to these questions, when we point to one pervading cause of our present ills—the general and increasing partiality for the hand to mouth existence of the city hireling.

Go into any rural neighborhood, and you will find at least half the boys (too often, alas! the cleverer half) anxious to escape from what they esteem their humerous existence to the excitements and broader horizon of city life. The youth who is most welcome to take his father's farm, cultivate and inherit it, taking due care of the old folks, spurns the suggestion he longs for the hour when he may find freedom and opportunity in the city. The apprentice (if apprenticeship has not gone out of fashion) means to take a bee-line for the city so soon as he is "out of his time." Almost every young man heads towards the city, and will make a home there if he can. Hence flour and beef are very high, while all manner of fabrics are cheap; hence, tens of thousands hunger and shiver, though the earth yields generously, and the faithful, intelligent labor