

making any serious mistake. it is the tendency away from the farm, away from rural surroundings; the tendency to concentrate itself in cities. In these great avenues, it is true, men succeed and commerce goes on, but at the same time, vice stalks broad at noon-day, and the unwary finds his feet slipping in the downward path, and he has gone the way of despair and lost hope, and his life is blighted. What I would do, if possible, is to impress upon the minds of these young people that it is well to get an education, to learn all you can, to grasp every science, know every language, learn everything that is spread out before you in this University. And while you are learning all that it is well to learn, the characters and lives of these men who teach you day by day. You can learn something in the study of their lives as well as from the book you study.

At the same time I would advise you to keep near to rural scenes. Don't forget the "Old Oaken Bucket," the orchard and the meadow. Don't forget the home where mother uttered her last "God Bless You," when she said, "Go my boy and prepare yourself for life." Don't forget that sacred home, the glorious spot where your eyes first saw the light of day, and your feet first learned to tread the pathway of life. Don't forget the rural scenes. Don't get the idea that all the glory, all the wealth, all the pain and success of life is within the walls of a city. A citizen of your place said well upon one occasion, and I am saying nothing about the political principles which he advocates. He said, "you may destroy your cities and agriculture will raise prouder cities; but destroy agriculture and grass will grow in the streets of every city in this land." That is true; all the wealth rests upon agriculture; all the success of this world is dependent on the success of the plain, plodding, practical farmer that tills the soil day by day. [Applause.]

Because of the fact that a man is a farmer, it does not follow that he should be ignorant and uneducated. The theory is that any fool can farm. It is true that any fool can stay on a farm, but a fool cannot make two blades of grass grow where there is one now.

There was a time when the responsibility was all on the soil. Now the farmer must go back and learn the first principles, and come in contact with the soil in an intelligent way. He should have the knowledge of chemistry; should know something of entomology, what insects are helpful, and what destructive to the products of his farm. Thus a great wide field is open to the farmer.

It is a grand thing to study the science of

astronomy. But there are just as many wonders under our feet when we tread the soil of our farms, with our grass, spiders and bees, as there are in the air with all the constellations that glitter and sparkle in the heavens.

In conclusion let me say again, keep near to rural scenes; keep in touch with the tiller of the soil; don't be afraid that you will soil your hands, or degrade your body by coming into contact with the native soil; stand near to the creator of all things; stand for right, justice, truth; stand for intelligent agriculture. [Applause.]

CHANCELLOR MCLEAN—Mr. President, I see that you have next on your programme an address to the students by Dr. Miller. The students are not here tonight, but they will be here to-morrow at chapel time, and I would suggest that the Doctor hold his fire until then.

DR. MILLER—I am willing, if I don't burn up in the meantime.

CHANCELLOR MCLEAN—Allow me to suggest that the Association make provision to give us time for an excursion through the University, buildings and grounds at two o'clock to-morrow.

MR. YORK—Mr. President, I move that the suggestion of the Chancellor be adopted. I suppose one hour will be sufficient.

CHANCELLOR MCLEAN—Yes sir, we are in the West; we can put you through the University in one hour.

The motion of Mr. York was carried.

PREST, ROOT—To accommodate those of us who must leave to-morrow afternoon, our trip through the city will be made at eleven to-morrow if there is no objection.

It being 9 o'clock the Association adjourned to meet at 8:30 to-morrow morning.

THURSDAY MORNING SESSION.

The convention was called to order by Pres Root at 8:30 o'clock.

Pres. Root—Since our speakers are not all here, we will devote some time to the discussion of questions. The following question has been handed in:

SECTIONS AND SEPARATORS.

"Are one-pound sections scalloped out enough to allow bees to pass with ease when we use separators?"

L. O. Westcott, Swanton, Nebr.—I am not a very old bee-keeper, and I have only about 30 colonies; but recently I have used separators, and find that some of my sections have been entirely filled up with comb by the bees, and there was no honey in them; the bees did not have enough room. The section should be cut out 1-6 of an