

Pages Missing

#8 not a student?

THE O. A. C. REVIEW.

The Dignity of a Calling is its Utility.

Vol. 1.

GUELPH, ONT., JUNE, 1890.

No. 9.

THE O. A. C. REVIEW,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY, DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR, BY THE LITERARY SOCIETY OF THE ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, GUELPH.

EDITORS.

H. H. DEAN,
C. F. WHITLEY,
C. A. ZAVITZ, B. S. A.,
S. N. MONTEITH,
W. McCALLUM.

MANAGING LOCAL AGRICULTURAL CORRESPONDENCE AND PERSONAL EXCHANGE.

BUSINESS MANAGERS.

J. HARCOURT,

I. A. B. SLEIGHTHOLM.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Annual subscription, 75 cents; \$1.00 if not paid before 1st February; Single copies, 10 cents.

Advertising rates on application.

THE O. A. C. REVIEW will spare no endeavor to furnish reliable news and information to those interested in farming operations.

Ex-students will confer a great favor on the Editors of this Journal by sending news, particularly experiences of practical value.



EDITORIAL.

Owing to the fact that no essays at the proper time had been received for the prize offered by the Literary Society on the subject, "The Ontario Agricultural College as a Link in our Educational System," of which due notice was given in our March number, it was resolved at a recent meeting of the committee to withhold the prize until next year when it will be offered again. Those who have written essays may preserve them until then and those who have not, we hope will make an effort to contribute a first-class article so that not only will it be a credit to the winner, but also may do much good towards increasing the number of students in attendance at the only farmers' college in the Province.

Due notice will be given of any changes that may be made in the rules of the competition and, if none are announced, they will be the same as stated in the March number of this year.

* * *

Nearly every institution of learning in the Province, from the public school to the Provincial University, feels the great deficiency there is among those who attend, in a proper knowledge

of that branch of learning upon which all other branches are dependent that they may be of the greatest utility, namely: English. We were hardly prepared to hear the Chancellor of one of the great Universities of the Continent endeavoring to impress upon its graduates the need there was that each and every graduate should be able to express him or herself in good English, as we had thought that such a thing was wholly unnecessary. The fact, however, is too plain to be ignored, and something ought to be done that students who go up to the higher institutions of learning may have a better grasp of their mother tongue. But how shall this be accomplished?

First—The time to commence is in the home before a child is sent to school at all. All parents should endeavor to have a child speak properly from its earliest lisping. Why speak baby talk to it when plain English would be as well understood and is as easily learned as the tootsy wootsy nonsense commonly addressed to children?

When the child is older don't say, "John go and bring in them air calves and mind yer don't hang *out*ter their tails," but try and improve on backwoods phraseology. If Sarah says, "Can me and John go to the woods to pick flowers?" gently correct her but above all things practise what you preach, because example teaches more forcibly than precept. Space forbids enlargement upon this point and the next must also be shortened for the same reason.

The second point that needs attention is the manner of teaching English in the public schools. Not one boy or girl out of ten cares to study any part of English, but especially grammar, for the reason that not one teacher out of ten knows how to make English an interesting study. The majority set the pupils to learn dry definitions which are forgotten more quickly than they are memorized, and for which pupils, as a rule, have a great disgust. Great care is required on the part of teachers that those who are placed in their charge should not get a dislike for the subject, as a dislike once acquired is difficult to get wholly freed from, and hence the need there is for special attention when a child is beginning the study of the language.

While there are many subjects which are required to be taught in our schools and colleges, and the time may be almost fully occupied now, yet a little more care and attention to that branch of study by means of which we communicate our thoughts and ideas one to another will well repay every pupil in the public schools and every student at our colleges and universities. What will it profit a man if he has all knowledge yet is not able to express himself clearly and forcibly? He is like a valuable article encased deep in the earth where no man is able to reach it. It might be of great service to mankind if it were where it could be useful, but as it is its usefulness and the good which it does to mankind is of like measure.

Valedictory.

The time has now come, dear readers, when we shall have to lay down the pen and make room for another. Our little craft will have made one round trip when this number reaches our readers. The venture has been a successful one in many ways and we hope that those who have scanned our craft from top to bottom for seven months feel that she has fulfilled what we said we should try and make her when we started. There were, doubtless, many points in which she might have been improved, but all that limited time and means could do, has been done that she might carry her news safely to our subscribers and yet not swamp the projectors of the scheme. All the canvas has not been used that might have been used did finances allow it, but we have sought to make the very best possible use of that placed at our disposal. Standing on the shore and looking backward on the not trackless voyage we think that we have reason to congratulate ourselves that the voyage has been so successful. Yet, not to us is the credit due, but to the able support which we as a staff have received from friends, ex-students and students. With such an army of helpers to back us we could *not* fail, in spite of predictions that may have been made to the contrary. To all who have so aided us, the members of the staff owe a deep debt of gratitude, and in their behalf we thank you most heartily. In taking a last lingering look at the past it causes a feeling of sadness that we who have met and chatted together through the columns of the REVIEW during this college year must now part, but we hope that one far abler will fill the editorial chair next year and in years to come.

The present standing of the paper is quite satisfactory as to finances, and those who have charge next year will not have a bare treasury to start with, besides, they will have a year's experience to guide them. Where there have been weaknesses this year they may be strengthened next, and where we have lacked in ability, push and vigor we hope that those succeeding us will make an extra effort, thereby strengthening the position of our college paper, making it a part of the institution and dear to everyone who has dwelt inside her walls or takes an interest in the welfare of the farming classes. If properly managed it will be a power in the hands of the students and also do much to give the college a better standing in the eyes of those who are not as well acquainted with it and the work that is being done here as they might be.

Large oaks from small acorns grow, and so it may be expected that the acorn which has been planted by the classes of '99 will be the nucleus of a mighty paper, and that it will continue to grow until its branches shall have cast a grateful shade into nearly every rural home in the Dominion. "Think you that this is saying too much? Not at all. We hope that the time is coming when every farm will feel, more or less, the reviving and invigorating influence of the O. A. C. from some source or other; if not from direct aid given to the tiller of the soil which surrounds that home, indirectly through some of the many channels by means of which light and knowledge is being shed upon the hard-handed sons of toil.

Although difficulties may arise and hills peep o'er hills until it may, at times, seem almost impossible to carry on the paper, yet to those who may follow us, we say, be determined that nothing will prevent you from issuing, at least once a month, a paper that

will be a credit to this institution and to the class of men who attend it. The practice at journalism which you obtain will more than compensate for any trouble and seeming loss of time.

But we must hasten to a close. As the glimmering landscape fades and thoughts of future scenes with their many changes so different from anything we have experienced during the college terms, as thoughts of these rise up before us we would fain linger yet awhile but life's duties call us hence and we must obey.

And now, dear friends, farewell.

To Alma Mater too, we say farewell.

Where'er we wander boast of this we can,
From raw material you can make a "man."



Agricultural News.

Forecasts of the Weather.

Meet an acquaintance of any profession or persuasion and ten out of ten times the first greeting will be closely related to the weather, either through the mother's side by way of Boreas or the father's in the person of old Sol. Women give it the first thought, if they are followers of fashion, because it makes or mars their pleasure or complexion; if not of that guild, they discuss it because it reflects their agreeableness or it may be influences the till or temper of the pate of the household; men give it precedence, if of great intellect, because it is a topic of common interest and affords an uncompromising way of showing their seeming condescension; men, if of small minds, do likewise, because it is a cheap and easy way to ape those of the greater; the youth of both sexes broach it first, if bashful, because the biggest foot that ever smacked the gentle earth couldn't be put into it; if self confident, because it is barren, the possibility of an argument thereby carrying out the similarity of animal nature for, as the epigram has it, canines will gladly play with a stick but quickly fight over a bone. I have taken this theme not through the home-pun excuse of being asked, but for the reason that it is a burning question, in many senses, when Leo clerks in the weather grocery, and further, it is a subject over which one may kick a free toe and not have it stubbed by scientific pegs.

The person who has not brooded over the weather until rewarded by the hatching of some sublime ideas is not a fit and proper candidate for parliamentary honors as some people would naturally think, but such a one would serve the interests of his country better holding a candle for a blind man. "Sunshine abounds everywhere," says that excellent essayist, Burroughs, who appears to be a chum of nature's, "but only where the rain or dew falls is their life." In its descent the rain purifies the atmosphere and enriches the soil not only by settling bacteria and gases, but also as we have verified tales to tell, by bringing from their celestial home amongst the clouds myriads of evergreen frogs and toads to fertilize the earth. We are told that in breathing we receive three-fourths of our nourishment and so much rain have we in our systems that as the essayist forementioned poetically says seven-tenths of the human race rained down yesterday, and as he further remarks it is much more probable that

the imperial Caesar will flow out of a bung-hole than that any part of his remains will ever stop one as W. Shakespeare has intimated. Think of the fact that but for the moisture in the blood the little corpuscles of that fluid could never go travelling on a return ticket, and but for that same fluidity which flushes and nourishes every part of the body the juiciest mortal would become as dry as any dead language. The veteran of the forest as well as the toddling recruit must take its food in the form of a broth brewed by Dame Nature, and on the little streams that go so far against their nature as to travel uphill on the stems of plants mostly all vegetation must depend for complete nourishment.

The year 1838, the happiest era for weather almanacs, marked the acquisition of many indications of forthcoming weather and that agitation was due to the enterprise of Hibernian, one Patrick Murphy, who, in his almanac, happened to foretell the coldest day of the year. The result was that for a while his publishing house had to be protected by police, but it was not long before his farm became involved and could only pay a few cents on the dollar. The science of meteorology has suffered in a sense with the progress of civilization; for owing to the craving of philosophy to connect cause and effect the signs of the state of the weather were converted into rules and hence through our advancement the forecasts of the weather were long a farce, but of recent years observation and experience fought down the weak ones and have brought the strong ones more prominent into view.

The reliable forecasts of rain that will be the same to-day and to-morrow are as many as the abandoned hairs on the top of the decorticated head of a learned man and as various as the drachmā of sand on the seashore. Of all persons interested in the reading of the countenance of the weather clerk, the farmer should be and generally is the most skilful adept as he cultivates, reaps and markets weather all his life from the time he sells pirated eggs at the village store for chewing gum until riper years and sounder judgment open other fields of enterprise. Of all the unique weather forecasts the human barometer cannot be paralleled. I refer to the man of the fractured finger or he that is troubled with the "tarnal runatz," who finds as soon as the electricity begins to gambol on its atmospheric playground, or chase its tail through his system the finger pains or the dried joints creak in their sockets. This is a staunch and true sign, but few people care to bear with the sorrows of an outraged finger to be able to tell others when it is going to rain, and I may say that it is just such antiquated outcroppings of brute ancestry that strengthens my faith in the theory of evolution. Corns also take a painful interest in the doings of the weather, and a robust and lusty corn never fails to make itself obnoxious when a storm is being brewed. The Zuni Indians of New Mexico have a forecast which is expressed in the following beautiful rhythmical flow of language: "When the locks of the Navajos grow damp in the scalp house surely it will rain." These good people, however, have a monopoly of locks and scalps so that we may overlook the reliability of that sign. The moon of course must have a finger in this pie. Not content with connecting the moon with insanity of human beings the ancient Pliny who seems to have been a "brawny farmer" accepts its phases as a guide for all his operations. There is the "red moon," a term applied to the full moon occurring between the middle of April and the last of May, that was at one time credited with the confidence of the weather, but it now appears that that cabinet has been dissolved and the "watery" moon has the confidence of the government. The "watery" moon or sun

is not so as some folks suppose because sun's or moon's eye gets watery from steady staring, but the seeming halo that forms around a "watery" moon or sun is caused by the refraction of the lunar or solar rays owing to the vapour in the atmosphere, somewhat similar to the course that gives us a tinge of the rainbow. Let us say that the twelve year's constant observation of M. Arago at the Paris observatory leads that scientist to the conclusion that the moon has no conceivable effect upon the weather.

Birds and animals that are constantly in communion with nature undoubtedly possess the ability to foretell coming showers. One of the best signs you well know, especially if you have been the youngest of the family and have had to figure on the world's stage largely in the role of a "cow boy," is to be seen in the conduct of the old cow when she begins to scratch her ear with her toe nail, and also indulgently thump her ribs with her tail. If you have had eyes for such things, you will have noticed it is the flies that stick so close when the air is moist that accounts best for such actions on her part; though the electricity in the atmosphere may stimulate the old cow to perform such acrobatic feats. When the pig carries sticks it is said "the clouds will play tricks" and when they lie in the mud "no fears of a flood," but this has not commended itself to my judgment, for the pig, though intelligent when sent to school early is not in any way related to any of our weather prophets. There are other accepted signs in dogs barking in their sleep, in lambs twirling the light fantastic tail and others, but there is no common sense in them, they are full to the neck of sublime imagery and pathetic fallacy. I have been told by hunters that when the yellow hammer screams so outrageously or the red headed woodpecker lifts up his grating voice, which he rarely does, they are calling for rain. No one can have failed to notice that on such days or evenings as precede a storm the chirrups of the robin, the old frog gargling his throat in the creek beyond, and the sweet flowing notes of the song sparrow are heard with marvellous distinctness; which I suppose may be accounted for by the fact that the air preceding a rainfall is denser and for that reason transmits the sound more easily.

There are other signs of the weather that may be commonly observed, but they are mostly such that had their birth in a mythical age and were reared in an era of superstition. That the weather can be foretold for a day is not to be questioned, and having granted that there is surely a time coming when scientists having mastered the natural laws that govern the atmospheric regions as they have done in other fields, they may bless the world with forecastings of the weather of future days.

"CAUS CAUSUS."

Correspondence

And Contributed.

Character.

Character is a possession. In its noblest embodiments, man is seen at his best. It is an expression of a whole nature; the very centre of his being; portraying itself in every thought and action, revealing not only a man's greatness but likewise his imperfections. Slowly and imperceptibly, by little acts becoming confirmed in habit, and, according as the individual will is directed towards good

or evil, thus proving itself either a ruler or slave, is character formed.

One of the most potent influences that bear on the formation of character, is example. "It is the school of mankind, and they will learn at no other." It is more than precept. It is teaching without words. Although man is endowed with powers contributing to his own development, yet, it is by the influences of his earlier surroundings, the examples set before him, which he unconsciously imitates, that mould and leave a lasting impression on his character.

It is not without the greatest effort, however, that the highest standard of character may be attained. It is only by energy of will, in moral discipline, and in the supremacy of self control, that man may be crowned with ultimate success. He then embodies the ideal of manliness, his acts become repeated in the lives of others; his words ring through the universe as a trumpet, inspiring and invigorating sluggish natures with new life. Thus did the words of Martin Luther ring through modern Germany and the words of Knox ring through Scotland. The sentiments of these men have left a lasting impression on the minds and hearts of all nations.

The very mainspring of great action in character is energy, and combined with self-possession, a man may apply his powers to the best advantages. It is the strong energetic character who is the leader in the world, drawing others along with him, by a kind of magnetic influence, thus evoking enthusiasm, and inspiring kindred spirits to follow in his footsteps. This wonderful power, this latent force, perhaps, in its grandest exemplifications, is found in those characters, who have passed through a progress of natural growth. Every step is marked by a persevering effort, in self-discipline, self-watchfulness, and self-control, through a material world, as it were, to a spiritual. And then, their deeds instilled with moral energy are immortalized. These characters are the beacons of the world, illuminating and radiating the paths around them, not only does their light fall on those who live at the same time, but it continues to fall on all succeeding generations. In fact, there are men whose greatest victories have been achieved after they were lying in the tomb. Never was Caesar more powerful than when he lay weltering in his own blood at the feet of his slayer. Never did the character of Abraham Lincoln exercise greater power, than after his assassination, then, and only then, did the nation realize the nobleness of their martyred President. Truly, great characters elevate the nation to which they belong. Their careers remain as mighty monuments of example, fortifying and perpetuating its glory. The purity, unselfishness, and patriotism, which shone in the character of George Washington, places him on a higher pedestal than that occupied by conquerors. The deliverer of a mighty nation he was, indeed, the father of his country, his life and work can never be forgotten, and posterity will bless his name as one who was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen. Still, there are characters who have gained a reputation of greatness in action, it is true, but reputation is not character. "Reputation is what men think of us, and character is what God and the angels know of us." Neither does character consist of power. Napoleon craved power, and acquired it. No General ever exercised a greater influence over his soldiers, his word was as magic. None dare disobey. One of the greatest warriors the world has ever seen, unequalled by Alexander, Hannibal or Caesar, yet, although we cannot fail to admire his skill as a general, we cannot be blind to

the fact that he lacked those moral principles which are revealed in all noble lives.

Not only is character portrayed in practical life, there is a wider sphere, where more lasting influences are felt, and that is, in literature. The character of all great men is manifested in their works. These works are as living voices, whispering to us the thoughts, the ideas, the feelings of the authors. They are the very essence of immortality. Paintings decay and fade away, monuments moulder and crumble into dust, but the productions of such men as Homer, Virgil, Plutarch, Shakespeare and Milton still survive. Their thoughts are as fresh now in the minds of men as they were ages ago, and never can be effaced. Again, there are characters whose noble deeds no history records, and of which renown is mute. These are found amidst trials and difficulties, chastened by adversity, inspired with noble courage, they tread the paths of life, whispering words of comfort and cheer, thus encouraging many a weary soul to resume his burdens with renewed energy and hope. In prisons, in hospitals, in the very lowest haunts of vice we meet them, undauntedly pursuing their labor of love, without regard for fame or reward. These are the true christian characters.

"As chastened, and not killed; as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing and yet possessing all things."

Their noble acts are chronicled in that book of life, where no eye ever penetrates, save that of the Almighty.

MRS. W. F. GOLDIE,
East Saginaw, Mich.



Paul Amose Carpenter.

Again it is our sad duty to chronicle the death of one of our most promising Associates, that of Paul A. Carpenter, who died on the 10th. May, at his father's residence in Collingwood, Ont.

Paul entered on his course at the O. A. C. in '82, and through his perseverance and energy succeeded in winning the Gold Medal in '84. His loving nature and upright character made him highly esteemed by his fellow students.

He took a deep interest in the work of the Literary Society while in residence, and as an ex-student took an active part in the work of the Experimental Union, contributing a paper on "Study" to the Union meeting of '86, which may be found in the College report of that year, and is well worth perusal.

Mr. Carpenter's health after leaving the College was such that he was practically debarred from following his chosen profession, in which, had his health permitted, he would undoubtedly have taken a foremost place.

The parents and friends of deceased have the heartfelt sympathy of the REVIEW staff.

"Death loves a shining mark."

Lord Boyle, whose whereabouts is causing world-wide interest, was a student at the O. A. C. in '83, along with his brother, the Hon. H. G. Boyle.

Our loquacious friend, S. W. Nelles, of '87, is working on his father's farm near York, in Haldimand Co. We expect to hear of S. W.'s taking the stump in that county so noted for elections and politics.

A. W. Ballantyne, '84, of Stratford, Ont., is studying law in Toronto, and bids fair to become a light in that profession. His oratorical development is due in a great measure to his first efforts in our Literary Society.

R. A. Begg, of '82, formerly of Orillia, Ont., is now in the Calgary District, where he located shortly after leaving the College in '82. He is engaged in stock raising, cattle, sheep and horses for which his ranch is well adapted.

H. S. Holcroft, Special Class of '84, and E. C. Quinn, '84, formerly of Orillia, Ont., are farming on a 1,300 acre ranch 25 miles south-east of High River, in the Calgary District. They are well pleased with their location, which is well watered and fertile, suitable for stock or grain growing. The country is becoming thickly settled, a pleasant change from five years ago, the date of their settlement.

C. H. McNish, '81, is at present holding a very responsible position as manager of the large stock farm of Messrs. Wm. Davies & Son, of Toronto. Since attending the College Mr. McNish held an equally important situation in the employ of a leading stock breeder in Wisconsin, but his love for his native land (and perhaps there was another element in the case) induced him to return to Ontario to his excellent stock farm at Lynn and join the ranks of the Benedicts. Report has it that Mr. McNish has already shown his skill in bringing Mr. Davies' beautiful two hundred acre farm at Markham into a splendid state of cultivation. The large herds of Guernsey cattle and Yorkshire swine give evidence of being in the care of a practical and efficient stockman.

The land of the screaming eagle and chin-whiskered Yankee has captured the appreciation of another of our Bachelors. J. J. Fee, B. S. A., '88, is now at Helena, Montana, U. S., toying with precious minerals and tooting the blow pipe in a large assay establishment at that place. John carried with him (besides his wallet, tooth brush and revolver) the many kind wishes of his numerous friends. The position he holds is one of importance, and the firm is one of large connections. John even now talks of thousands in a reckless and ruthless sort of way, and tells of the frequent shipment of bullion bars of silver from Helena to the mint at Philadelphia. He was treated recently to the sight of seeing \$80,000 of silver bullion shipped by express in bars. A foot note giving his address facetiously puts in parenthesis, "Never mind the B.S.A., they have no handles in this country."

All ex-students will be delighted to hear of Mr. C. A. Zavitz's marriage, which took place on June 30th. We toasted the happy couple most heartily in the dining hall and telegraphed our congratulations down to Bloomfield.

TOWER fellows are fond of exercise, but we wish they would not take it between 10 and 11 p.m. One sweet little cherub up aloft got nicely caught the other evening. He had begged to be excused off an early morning meeting as he said he wished to study late. His work the evening in question consisted in a prolonged and noisy wrestling match. Right in the middle in walked his excuser, Prof. Hunt, who being taken for a student was promptly and vigorously kicked at.



Local News.

GAY'S ELEGY.

Written in the O. A. C. Barnyard.

The loud gong calls us at the break of day,
Its tones resounding through the O. A. C.,
Its answering echoes slowly die away
And leave the world to silence and to me.

As fad John's lingering footsteps on the floors
The morning air a solemn silence holds,
Save from Bayne's room whence still unbroken shores
Come muffled from beneath the bedding's folds.

Save that one hears far up within the tower
Some 3rd. year student unto John complain
At being called at that unearthly hour,
Then turns and tries to go to sleep again.

Within those white-washed rooms on Jimmy's flat
The drowsy students from their warm beds creep,
Is there on earth discomfort worse than that
Of being roused so early from one's sleep?

A scent of breakfast floats upon the morn,
The knife doth rattle 'gainst the earthen plate,
And hurrying footfalls now the students warn
To "get a wiggle on" or they'll be late!

For them once more the porridge bowl is filled,
For them the juicy sausages are fried,
Arabia's fragrant berry is distilled
And milk fresh from the dairy is supplied.

To study then, their merry course they take
And wrest from nature her stupendous store,
The fruits of knowledge from the trees they shake,
With restless greed that ever asks for more.

The midday meal of simple fare consists,
They quench their thirst with draughts of H₂O,
The stout "bull beef" their molar teeth resists;
Their simple wants supplied, they rise and go.

Some to their studies, others to the field,
Some with their bodies, others with their minds
Are pleased to labor. Some the pitchfork wield,
Whilst others practise works of various kinds.

Some tend the cattle, and the fragrant hay
And silage deal to all with thoughtful care,
Whilst some in threshing while the hours away
Or with Professor Shaw the roads prepare.

The harvest doth to their self-binder yield,
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe hath broke.
How cheerfully they labored in the field!
How fell the bush before their sturdy stroke!

Each as he labors, still finds time for thought,
And cons the lectures over in his mind;
Puts into practice all he has been taught
Soliloquizing something in this kind--

"Let not the Shorthorn mock the humble Scrub
Its simple wants and ancestry obscure,
Nor Jerseys give the Herefords the snub
Because their yield of milk is very poor.

"The boast of ancestry, the milking power,
And all that symmetry or breed ere gave
Await alike the inevitable hour
And all this glory leads but to the grave.

"Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the blame
If owners of these herds no stockbooks keep,
And by these means perpetuate their fame
When cold within the dust their bodies sleep.

"Can Grenside or all veterinary skill
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Man's boasted power enables him to kill,
But cannot call the spirit back from death."

List the loud clamor of the supper bell!
See smiling students flocking to their teas!
The odors borne upon the breeze foretell
Of prunes, of mincemeat, or of toasted cheese.

Perchance within the O. A. C. may dwell
Some student smitten with the dart of love.
Who loving, loves "not wisely, but too well,"
And spends weeks doting on a lady's glove.

But rules for their restraint by wiser men
And laws and punishments have been designed;
The students must be in by half-past ten
Or be reported, and forthwith be fined!!

Oh, who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
The fair Guelph ladies hath at ten resigned!
Or sauntered slowly on the homeward way,
Nor cast one longing lingering look behind!

Some first year student may with dauntless mind
Meander slowly up the front hall stairs,
Or whilst his pipe with incense fills the wind,
Light on the President quite unawares.

Full many a pot of strawberry jam I ween
The dusty shelves of college cupboards bear;
Full many a damsel languishes unseen
Because her student lover is not there.

Now sleep and rest, which do alike repay
The labors of the peasant and the king,
Steals them from care and anxious thought away
Until the jangling gong once more doth ring.

Nor further seek their frailties to expose,
Futurity shall mark their rise or fall;
And Providence shall in good time disclose
The path of duty marked out for them all.

By the author of that touching poem, "My Classroom Desk," and other famous ballads.

"TORMENTED Englishman to charming Canadian cousin:
"Please, what is the best thing to do for mosquito bites?" Cousin:
"Scratch 'em."

PLOWING exam. started on the 11th., but had to be abandoned temporarily on account of the heavy rain. Those who were not out were treated to a 2½ hours lecture, just a nice little *finale* to the term's work.

PROF. JAMES led the Y. M. C. A. meeting on the 12th. inst., drawing us out in a very profitable discussion on Eccl. 11. 1. The other meetings have been taken by Messrs. Elliott, R. E. Cowan and Lehmann.

BOTANY is always a strong subject this spring term, and evidently has a hold on others besides O. A. C. boys, as we recently noticed the Scientific Society meeting up in the bush and then coming in to the garden to look at the Irrepressible's "instructionive" bed.

THE daily paper- of the 9th. inst. announced to our expectant 3rd. year that they had all been admitted to the degree of B. S. A. We heartily congratulate our five happy warriors, as they richly deserved the honor, having studied unceasingly and fought valiantly against sickness. The degrees were conferred on Convocation Day, the 10th. inst.

GUELPH was busy on the 22nd. ult. as there were four socials and a political meeting on the same evening. A large number of students went down, and some took part in the programmes. Two or three of the boys made very good running, managing to take home some fair damsels from social No. 1, then going to No. 2 to repeat the motion.

THE Queen's Birthday was observed here on the Monday. A good many boys were home or down at Galt, but those remaining had a splendid time picnicing despite the rain. Elora and Rockwood were the favorite spots, especially the former, as our football team was there for the return match. The game was most exciting all through and was severely contested. The result was a victory for our opponents, although we with very good reason claim a "foul" and hence a draw.

THE second year engine examination was held on the 30th. ult., on the whole the work was very creditable though several got caught on the question "increase the speed." One poor fellow doubtless from sheer nervousness endeavored to start up by tugging at the fly wheel when the steam was shut off, and did not fare much better with the inspirator as he blandly surveyed the scene and wondered at its non-working when he had not turned on the steam and had thoughtfully shut off the water.

By special request, and yet with humble apologies to the gentleman concerned, the following is inserted:

(TUNE—"The British Grenadiers.")

Some talk of Billy Dolsen, and some of Corporal Bayne,
Of Shantz, of Dicksey Ransom, of Webster's football fame,
But of all these student terrors there's none I ever met
Who can compare with Faithfull when he smokes a cigarette.

He stalks along right proudly, the smoke curls thro' the air,
A finer, manlier, creature you can't meet anywhere,
You see him proudly walking, and brandi-hing his stick
With the ladies gaily talking although of him they're sick.

The ladies all adore him, he breaks ten thousand hearts (?)
The town kids strut before him whene'er to smoke he starts.
To see him when he's dancing with movement bright and free:
Across the ball-room prancing, is quite enough for me.

We have had two big picnics here lately. On the 12th. inst. a special excursion train over the C. P. R. brought in between 550 and 600 people, most of whom were connected with the Farmers' Institutes of East and West Kent. While the visitors were partaking of lunch in the barn, the President bade all a cordial welcome, and then gave explanations of the farm and College work. After short speeches from a few of the visitors, Prof. Robertson made a short but very amusing speech, and then the party dispersed over the farm and college buildings taking a lively interest in everything. On the 20th. inst. we had nearly as large a crowd mostly representative of the East York Institutes. The Hon. Chas. Drury and Mr. Simpson Rennie followed the President and Prof. Shaw in very able speeches immediately after lunch. The proceedings were greatly enlivened by sweet strains from the Ellismere Cornet Band. A football match in the city attracted our visitors away at an early hour. Shortly after their departure we were surprised at seeing several armchairs up in the apple trees by the greenhouse.

TWENTY-FOUR and a half able bodied men left the College after examinations to rest their overtaxed brains, and enjoy military glory for 12 days under Major Davidson at Niagara Camp. The weather was delightfully propitious, and "on summer eve by haunted stream" many sighs were heaved for the girls left behind in Guelph. "B Battery" came up well to the front in general efficiency, gaining second place on the list, while College boys shone conspicuously in the Non-Com. questions and the driving competition. General Adams and the Silver Medalist both came off as "clean men," and if the College picket did not succeed in running anyone in, they were praised for their appearance. Dark-eye and Cox enchanted the neighborhood with their sweet voices, while the Brigade-orderly-room-clerk-staff-sergeant entertained Tent No. 3 "with service high and anthems clear" about missing blankets, etc. Apropos of blankets, one of Chumpy's men made acquaintance with one which was both close and distant. The Y. M. C. A. tent was largely patronized, and the supply of writing materials gratefully appreciated. The heat was at times intense, and two or three men surrendered themselves to the doctor's care. A favorite joke was to blacken a man's face during his peaceful slumber and then hurriedly awaken him to say the Colonel desired his presence. Altogether the Niagara camp was a great success and thoroughly enjoyed by all the men, and we hope that the College Battery will be encouraged even more than it has been.

THE Closing Exercises were held in the dining hall on Monday, June 30th. Despite the intensely hot weather, visitors from the city and surrounding townships completely filled every available inch of space. The room was profusely decorated with flags and evergreens while on the platform was a very fine collection of hot house plants. Besides the College staff there were present on the platform:—Sir Daniel Wilson, Hon. C. Drury, Mr. A. Blue, Jas. Innes, M.P., D. Guthrie, M.P.P., Judge Drew, Prof. Creelman, Rev. Rural Dean Belt, Rev. R. J. Beattie, Rev. David McLeod, etc., etc. After a few words of welcome from the President, the valedictory address was delivered by Mr. C. F. Whitley, who reviewed, in a humorous manner, the experiences of the 2nd. year students. The diplomas were then presented by the Hon. C. Drury, who managed to say some exceedingly neat and appropriate things to each recipient. The following is the list:—

ASSOCIATES.

Brown, H. H., Chatham, Kent, Ont.; Buchanan, D., Hunsall, Huron, Ont.; Campbell, C. S., Brantford, Brant, Ont.; Cowan,

J. H., Galt, Waterloo, Ont.; Cowan, R. E., Galt, Waterloo, Ont.; Dolsen, W. J., Chatham, Kent, Ont.; Elliott, R. Seaforth, Huron, Ont.; Field, H., Cobourg, Northumberland, Ont.; Hadwen, G. H., Mons en Barel, France; Harcourt, J., St. Ann's, Lincoln, Ont.; Hewgill, E. A., Heathcote, Grey, Ont.; Holliday, W. B., North Shields, England; Hutt, H. L., South End, Welland, Ont.; MacFarlane, T. W. R., Ottawa, Ont.; McKergow, J. G., Montreal, Quebec; Monk, W. D., South March, Carleton, Ont.; Mulholland, F., North Toronto, York, Ont.; Sleightholm, J. A. B., Humber, Peel, Ont.; Webster, F. E., Creemore, Simcoe, Ont.; Wells, E., Chilliwhack, B. C.; Wilson, F. G., Green River, Ontario County, Ont.; Wood, W. D., Cornwall, Stormont, Ont.; Whitley, C. F., Enfield, Middlesex, England.

Mr. H. L. Hutt then read a very thoughtful essay on "The Education of the Farmer's Son," bringing prominently forward the immense advantages of a knowledge of science.

The medals were then presented by James Innes, M. P., D. Guthrie, M. P. P., and Judge Drew in order, each addressing to the successful competitors a few words of congratulation.

GOLD MEDAL.

H. L. Hutt, South End, Welland, Ontario.

SILVER MEDALS.

Stanley Silver Medal J. Harcourt, St. Ann's, Lincoln, Ont.

Second Silver Medal R. E. Cowan, Galt, Waterloo, Ont.

Sir Daniel Wilson then delighted all present with his polished and eloquent address. He spoke of his pleasure at the affiliation of the O. A. C. with the Provincial University. Though not an agriculturist he could institute comparisons between now and nearly forty years ago, and realize the tremendous progress which had been made. In 1853 when there were no railways, he took the steamer from Toronto to Hamilton to visit the Provincial Agricultural Show. Accommodation was very scarce, and he had to lodge in an attic without a window. Early in the morning Prof. Wilson was enquired after. He presented himself, was cordially received, driven all round the city and was most hospitably entertained in every way. He was then told that his lecture on Mangold Wurtzel was set down for two o'clock. As he was not quite sure whether mangold wurtzel was a vegetable or an animal, he was somewhat at a loss until it was discovered that the committee had mistaken him for a Prof. Wilson, of New York, a specialist on agricultural topics who had been invited to address them, and who was fretting and fuming in his hotel. Sir Daniel said that if he was not a professor of agriculture he had received the honors due to one. (Laughter.) Dealing with the subject of higher education, he said there was a cry that this was over education, that men were being tempted to the professions from the farms, trades and commerce. He ridiculed the plea which he said was sometimes put forward that higher education was being carried to excess, and that by the wide diffusion of knowledge men were unfitted to be farmers. This meant in other words that the prosperity of the Dominion depended upon the perpetuation of ignorance. With the touch of a master hand, and in most elegant diction he briefly reviewed the history of the great nations of the world to show that their greatest commercial prosperity was contemporary with the greatest development of learning among the people and that the nations which were behind in culture were behind in industry. Knowledge was power to all, and intelligence and moral training could not be too highly cultivated. Lawyers and doctors could not be too highly educated. In concluding he expressed the confident belief that because of the

higher education of the farmers, the broad acres of Ontario would be the better tilled.

The following prizes were then presented, with the exception of the medalists, who, according to the old established rule, are allowed to carry off the medals only:

FIRST YEAR.

Agriculture and Dairying—1st, D. Z. Gibson, Willow Grove, Haldimand, Ontario, 2nd, W. L. Carlyle, Chesterville, Dundas, Ont.

Natural Science—1st, J. A. S. Burns, Halifax, N. S., 2nd D. Z. Gibson.

Veterinary Science—1st, D. Z. Gibson; 2nd, F. A. Wilkin, Calgary, N. W. T.

English Literature and Composition—1st, D. Z. Gibson; 2nd, W. F. Newcomen, Epping, Essex, England.

Mathematics and Bookkeeping—1st, F. A. Wilkin; 2nd, H. G. Wills, Toronto.

General Proficiency—1st, D. Z. Gibson; 2nd, J. A. S. Burns, 3rd, F. A. Wilkin.

SECOND YEAR.

Agriculture, Live Stock, Dairying—1st, H. L. Hutt; 2nd, J. Harcourt.

Natural Science—1st, H. L. Hutt; 2nd, J. Harcourt.

Veterinary Science—1st, R. E. Cowan; 2nd, H. L. Hutt.

English Literature—1st, C. F. Whitley; 2nd, G. H. Hadwen.

Mathematics—1st, G. H. Hadwen; 2nd, H. L. Hutt.

General Proficiency—1st, H. L. Hutt, 2nd, J. Harcourt; 3rd, R. E. Cowan; 4th, C. F. Whitley.

The Hon. C. Drury excused himself from speaking extempore as was his usual custom, and therefore read the following able address, which we copy from the *Mercury*.

He gave an excellent epitome of the aids given to and instituted by the Canadian farmer during the past years, and his present position. He opened by referring in most kindly terms to the students going out in life who were going to test their theories by practical experience, and the vast field of knowledge still unlearned before them. They must still labor, observe and study to compete with other countries. Ontario's educational advantages were of the best, her newspapers were intelligent and instructive, and the agriculturist should learn all he can. Agriculture was the main industry of the Province. He then touched upon the experimental work at the O. A. C., and considered the bulletins had greatly increased in value within the last two years. He went on to speak of the assistance the Ontario Government had rendered to agriculture by grants to dairy and other associations, the Agricultural Commission, the establishment of farmers' institutes and in many other ways. Speaking of the position of the farmer, Mr. Drury referred to the industrial revolution caused by the opening up of new land in various parts of the world and the cheapening of production and transportation, and quoted Prof. Ely as to the reduction in the value of the crop. The fall in prices Mr. Drury attributed in part to trade policies, instancing the case of wool in the United States, where the manufacturers claimed that the lack of free choice of material led to the use of base material, and thus reduced the market for native wools. In regard to Canadian barley the same was shown, substitutes being used because of the tariff. In this relation he said, "I am informed on excellent authority that the cheap substitutes now make up from one-third to one-half of the malt used by United States brewers, and whether that is the cause or not it is a fact that the average price of Canadian

barley last year was 13 cents less than in the year before the duty was raised from 10 to 15 cents. What the further effect will be should the duty be increased to 25 cents per bushel, as proposed in the bill now before the Senate, you may easily guess another drop in the price of barley, a further use of cheap substitutes, and I venture to say, no end to "making sugar" in the systems of American beer drinking with all the attendant physical ills which that phase implies." Among other causes of depression in agriculture he noted change in the climate, owing to the depletion of the forests, careless cultivation of the soil, the selling of produce instead of consuming it on the farm. As remedies he suggested the raising of stock instead of so much wheat and barley for market, the use of fertilizers, good drainage and better methods of cultivation and greater economy in farming operations. He dwelt upon the need of knowledge among the farmers, and closed as follows:—In conclusion I have a few cheering words to say of our college. It is now a little more than two years since it became affiliated with the Provincial University, and then provision was made for the examination of its students for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Agriculture. At the same time provision was made for a three years' course at the college, with the object of qualifying students to go up to the university examinations. The result has been that sixteen students of this institution have passed the examinations and taken the degree. Since the college was opened fifteen years ago over 1,000 students have taken lectures and the experimental course, about 200 of whom have taken the full two years' course and obtained associate diplomas. Of the associates and graduates, four are professors in important institutions, two are editors, one is assistant in the experimental department and another in the dairy department of our own college. Thus seven graduates and one associate are already in responsible and influential positions, and of the great majority of the ex-students of the institution I have good reason to believe that they are pursuing honorable careers in the occupations in which they are engaged, and bearing testimony by their works to the usefulness of the training which they have received here.

Though not in the official prize list, one of the most successful in winning marks in those studies which she took up was Miss Maggie Mills, daughter of the President. Though the young lady was not given a place "officially," she was awarded a recognition of her high standing, being second in English Literature, in the form of several handsome volumes, the gift of her father, which were handed to her with some complimentary words by Sir Daniel Wilson.

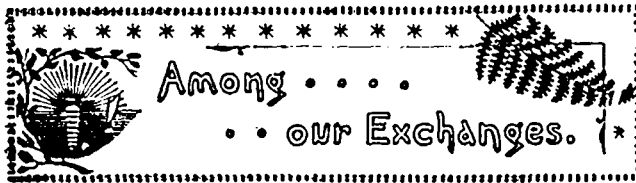
The proceedings were then declared closed, having occupied just over two hours, and having been gone through with acceptable celerity and despatch. Refreshments were then served to the visitors in the reading room, and many took a walk round the grounds, before departing for home.

The Farmer.

None can dispute that the farmer is blessed
In true independance of labor,
His food does-n't depend on the whim of mankind
Like that of his mercantile neighbor.

God in His goodness looks down from above
And paternally gives him his bread—
Provided he works eighteen hours every day
And devotes only six to his bed.

ANON.



The *Sunbeam* is an interesting and sometimes a very instructive journal. Although some of its articles are of a somewhat trivial nature, yet a large number are choice and well selected. We will always be glad to hear that the *Sunbeam* is on our list of exchanges.

"Take your entire notes in class, only don't put down everything I say. The system of taking a few notes in class with the intention of copying more fully a little later is a snare and a delusion. Your intentions may be good, but you very seldom follow them out."

STUDENT LIFE.

Among the latest of our new arrivals is the *Albion Academy*, published during the school year by the students of the Albion Academy. It is a brisk and bright addition to the field of college journalism, and promises to be deserving of its company. Its literary department as yet is not very extensive, but the articles written are interesting and instructive.

The *Owl* finds its way to our table from Ottawa College. Its well arranged matter is a pleasing contrast to the appearance of some of our exchanges. The literary department is especially good, always containing articles that are interesting to students. The April number contains an excellent article on Tennyson as a poet of Nature. The article on "Responsible Government in Canada," is also well written and instructive.

There are three principal reasons why the College paper should be encouraged and supported. It gives to the world the real standing of the institution which it represents, and the kind of work that is being done. It provides for the students a medium through which they may express their sentiments, and thereby profit on each others' opinions of the topics of the day. To say that the pleasure and real satisfaction that a student gets from the perusal of the college journal is appreciated, is indeed saying but little.

Prof. C. F. Wright, of Oberlin, has recently come into possession of a small clay image that is attracting considerable interest among scientific men. It was brought up from an artesian well near Boise City, Idaho, from a depth of 320 feet. The image is about an inch and a half high and is well carved. There seems to be no doubt of its genuineness, though the question is being thoroughly investigated by the Professor. The material of which it is made is the same as the clay balls that are found in the same deposit as the image was found in, which was a coarse sand. Should it be genuine, it puts the antiquity of man on this continent farther back than any paleolithic implements yet found.

PROVINCIAL FARMERS' ASSOCIATION.

The semi-annual meeting of this association is to be held at Woodstock on July 3rd. and 4th. The following interesting subjects will be discussed on Thursday:—Sheep Husbandry; Pork Raising and Packing; and Fruit Culture. Prof. Jas. W. Robertson, dairy commissioner of Canada, will attend and on Friday will address the meeting on the following subjects:—Morning, Dairy

Farming for the Dominion; Afternoon, Fodder Corn and the consideration of Silos; Evening, Agricultural Education. A large gathering of prominent farmers is expected. To those who are anxious to see this country take its proper place in agricultural pursuits, the meeting will be of special interest. Ladies are not excluded, but on the contrary, are cordially invited to grace the sessions with their presence.—*Ex.*

The Cycle, from Massachusetts Agricultural College, is always a welcome visitor. One of its numbers contains a very interesting article entitled the "Sophomore Experimental Plot," which treats of a new scheme for the students of that college. The plan, in short, is this: The Sophomore class in their spring term and fall term of their Junior year, are to carry on individual experiments on a one-sixth acre allotted to each. Each student has the choice of selecting his own experiment on condition that a plan containing the minutest details be made out during the winter term previous and handed to the Professor in charge. In carrying out the experiments each one is expected to keep a memorandum of all important observations, and a strict and accurate profit and loss account. The farm prepares the land, provides all seed, and agrees to take all crops raised, paying market value for them. At the end of the year profits made by all are to be placed together, one third of which will go as a prize to the one who has carried out his experiment the best, and the remaining two-thirds will be distributed among the remainder of the class.

It is right and manly to be a faithful student and intense mental application, but a few of these little charms are fully consistent with such high aims, and when they relieve so much monotony and generate that most excellent quality we name University pride we ought to covet them as we do virtues. The value of college spirit shows itself in the formation of local alumni associations, each one of which can extend to some worthy boy free tuition. It stimulates a graduate to advertise his institution in the best possible way, and annually draws a good number of matriculates to our school. Separate ourselves from these things and we are without bonds of sympathy, and leaving college we would leave a treadmill and soon cease to care or think of each other. We would not feel that common desire of old students to further the interests of a fellow class-mate or lift a fallen friend of the mire. And so, let me plead that you correctly estimate the value of college spirit and college tradition, and that the delights of study may not tempt you to scorn them. If the beauty and power of youthful attachments have any claim upon your attention, give honorable recognition to the real, lasting influence of college spirit—the memories of pure friendship, of class rivalries, of athletic and political contests, of spiritual benefits. They will form an exquisite chapter of unwritten history whose pages we shall turn with pleasure and pride.

Have you paid your subscription, dear subscriber,
Or do you yet delay?
It has been due since last October,
We need it every day.

We hope to see you, dear subscriber,
In the office right away;
Won't you come down with the lucre,
And help our bills to pay?

We long to see you, dear subscriber,
In sunshine or in rain,
We look and long for the filthy lucre,
And shall we look in vain.

—*Exchange.*

The Leaders of the Future on Our Farm.

For the O. A. C. Review.

The leaders of the future on the farm must come from the farm. There may be some exceptions to this rule, but they will not be very numerous. When the start is made on the farm, habits of industry grow up with the young man, so that these become a part of his very being. He requires not of necessity to cultivate them in later years by dint of a perseverance that is acquired at the expenditure of an energy that might otherwise do good service in another channel. The young man, then, who is to live by farming and who first gets his start upon the farm, so far as opportunity is concerned, stands head and shoulders over him who sets out from some of the other walks of life.

The leaders of the future on the farm, therefore, will in all probability, come from the farm. But it should be remembered that this fact alone will not fit them for leadership. It is very exceptional to find men who rise higher than their surroundings, if they have spent all their days amid these surroundings. To rise above these a young man must usually at some period of his life, and that period should not be a late one, step out of the little rut in which he has been journeying in common with all his neighbors, and come in contact with something that will stimulate to higher purpose and incite to higher effort.

The education that a young man receives at the college or the university consists not simply of so much knowledge acquired from books. It includes a widening and broadening of the whole man through contact with other minds. Thus it is that he is given enlarged views of life, which enable him to look far beyond the little horizon in which hitherto he was wont to move and breathe and have his being.

The knowledge thus acquired would not have effected the same purposes had it been acquired at home. While it would have broadened the mind in one sense it would probably have narrowed it in another, inasmuch as it would in all probably have begotten a conceit, as offensive as it is pitiable.

The leaders of the future on the farm, then, will be educated men—educated not simply in the sense of being the possessors of a certain amount of knowledge—but of knowledge acquired under conditions that will tend to broaden the whole man. This broadening process makes the young man more tolerant of the opinions of others, and more respectful of their methods, so long as the latter head in the direction of progress. It begets a willingness to look at man and things through the laws of common sense rather than through the old-time goggles of opinionativeness. It renders the young men not only willing to welcome what is useful and progressive, but anxious to do so, and because of the intensity of the mental wrestlings which he must needs undergo in the class-room, it impresses upon him the truth that others have brain power as well as he, and that if he is to outstrip them in the manifold race of the future it can only be through the exercise of a superior judgment and through the application of a severer industry.

The leaders of the future on the farm must, therefore, get their knowledge largely at some institution which will tend to mind expansion in the direction indicated. The ordinary college will not answer the purpose, for although its education tends to mind-expansion, agriculture is not taught there, and mind-expansion to the farmer of the future without a knowledge of agriculture is

not so very much ahead of a knowledge of agriculture without much mind-expansion, as many would have us believe. Nor will the commercial college alone equip the farmer of the future for the fight he is to wage. It will fit him for the counting house and will prove helpful to him in many walks of life, it will give him a knowledge of a more elaborate system of book-keeping than his business requires, but it will not teach him agriculture. The young man fitting himself for the counting house might with as much reason go to the Agricultural College for his furnishings as that the young man fitting himself for the farm should go to the Commercial College for his.

The Agricultural College is beyond all doubt the place where the farmer should get the cope-stone of his education—that information that will put him on a vantage ground that will at once lift him head and shoulders above other men. While some farmer fathers are looking through distorted spectacles for instances of failure in the efforts of graduates from this college, those who are wise will strain every nerve to give their sons an even chance with young men destined for other professions by giving them an opportunity of taking a full course at an agricultural college.

The leaders of the future on the farm will, therefore, in nearly every instance, be college-educated men. Were it otherwise the monstrous lie would be apparently true that muscle alone and uneducated mind will prove more than a match for muscle and educated mind.

But the leaders of the future on the farm will of course require something more than collegiate education. In successful farming unless on a very large scale, muscle is a factor of great importance. It will prove a great matter to a farmer if he is able to use his muscle better than any man can whom he employs, and ordinarily it will prove a great matter to him and to his farm if he does so use it.

The future leaders on the farm will be men who concentrate their energies on one particular line, and who make their general farming subservient to this one end. The whole field of farming is so wide that no one man can cultivate it to the best advantage. Those who attempt this will assuredly fail, for the powers of human intellect are unable to overtake a field so vast and wide. It is well to consider, then, even in the early stages of the course of collegiate education what particular line the student is likely to follow, and he should direct his best energies to the mastering of this branch so far as he is able.

I have said but little as to the individual qualities that must characterize the leaders of the future on the farm, nor can more be said within the assigned limits of this paper. The industry, the energy, the wise calculation, the prudence, the forethought, the willingness to adopt improved methods and the firmness to reject the adoption of those yet unproven, I leave to the contemplation of the thoughtful reader, and I would desire here to add that none other than thoughtful readers are likely to profit by what they read.

It seems a foregone conclusion, then, that a magnificent future is in store for agricultural colleges. The dark era of the past in this respect is surely drawing to a close. The days are at hand when the reproach will be removed which says that only one farmer in six thousand in the Dominion is willing that his son shall be well furnished for his future life work as a farmer. If the leaders of the future on the farm are to be educated men, and I claim that this is the fair deduction from the above statements, it follows that so soon as the post graduate course on the farm of the graduates of this college shall compel the average farmer to respect a higher agricultural education, then there will not be room for the students from our farm homes in the agricultural colleges.

CULTIVATOR.