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The O. A. C. Review

Published monthly during the College Year by the Students
of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

THE DIGNITY OF A CALLING IS ITS UTILITY.

VOL. XIV.

Ontario Agricultural College, February, 1902.

No. 5.

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A Blighted Life.

A Storiette by Manning Doherty.

The day was hot. The air danced and glittered as it arose from the baking sands of the quiet village street. From the lake there came a breeze, and my thoughts travelled down to the boat-house, where my sail-boat lay securely anchored. Three weeks of my holidays had passed, and my restless nature longed for some excitement. I determined to take a sail; and, reaching for my cap, I sauntered up the road. In going toward the boat-house, I passed the "Retreat", a well kept cottage on the shore, which was buried in shrubs and trees. It was surely aptly named, for the occupant, Dr. Hambly, though

he had dwelled here for 15 years, had never been known to enter into conversation with any of the villagers. He appeared to spend his entire time in reading and in meditating. Yet not a man or child but knew him and respected him. Each day he went back and forth to the postoffice; and as he met his neighbors, he would pass the time of day and move on. On one or two occasions he had been known to smile when passing groups of little girls. No one had ever entered his home, and his life remained an entire blank to all of us. As I passed, I saw the Doctor sitting in a rustic chair, a book lying idly in his lap, and his eyes

gazing out to where the lake and sky appeared to meet. Never before had that stern face appeared to me so noble and so saintly. His countenance was lightened up with a faint smile, and the breeze ruffled his silvery hair. I said to myself, "Why lives this man such a mysterious life?"

In a few minutes I had my boat in readiness and was carried by the breeze out into the lake. After having gone a mile or more from shore I changed my tack and began to run toward the shore again. The sailing was good, and I was in high spirits. My attention was drawn to a large white gull which swooped and sailed close by. In an instant, a gust of wind struck my sails, and I was plunged headforemost into the water. When I arose, my boat had completely capsized; and, as it was impossible for me to right her or to swim ashore, I grabbed her by the keel and clung on in hopes that some one on the shore would see me and come to my rescue. In a few minutes, a row-boat put out from the "Retreat." I said to myself, surely it cannot be Dr. Hambly, for never had any of us seen the Doctor using his boats. In a short time, the rower had pulled close enough so that I could distinguish his features, and it was the Doctor. He pulled close up to me; and, without the exchange of a word, I climed dripping wet into his boat. Having made fast the rope of my sail-boat, I picked up the second pair of oars and together we towed my capsized boat into the shore. Having landed, the Doctor helped me turn the water out of my boat and to spread my sails upon the sands of the beach. Not a word had passed between us. I

walked up to the Doctor and said, "I am very grateful to you indeed for having come to my assistance. Had it not been for you, I most certainly would have drowned." He replied, "You are not the first man I have saved." He then became silent, and I feared lest he would lapse into the mysterious silence which characterized him. A light suddenly came into his eyes, and he said, "It is a long time ago, and it is a long story, but my end is now not far distant, thank God, and as I need the services of a friend, to you I shall confide the secret of my life."

He took me by the arm and led me toward his house. I was filled with expectation; for, from my childhood, I had wondered what that house contained. I went with him into a well furnished parlor. He raised his hand and pointed toward a picture. It was of a handsome girl not more than twenty years of age. After having gazed at this for what appeared to me many minutes he uttered the one word "Marguerite," and led me back again to the rustic seat which looked out over the lake. In passing through the hall, my eyes peeped into the opposite room, and much to my surprise I saw a library with shelves filled with books, and the tables strewn with papers. Once seated, the Doctor's eyes wandered out over the lake, and I was spell-bound in his presence, for I read in the lines of his face that he was undergoing great mental excitement. Without turning his eyes toward me he said:

"I was once young like you and filled with hope and ambition, but things have changed and I live but for the end. Many years ago, I oc-

cupied a position upon the medical faculty of an eastern University, and though my heart was in my work, I was led to put aside my profession and go out into the world. The woman whose face you have seen in that picture, was to have been my wife. My salary was not sufficient to make it possible for me to provide anything but a humble home, so I determined to steal away out into the West from where came stories of men becoming fabulously rich in a short time.

"Having sent in my resignation, I wrote a short letter to Marguerite in which I told her of my intentions, and said that when fortune favored me, I would return; but that she would not hear from me again until I had succeeded in making a fortune sufficient to provide a handsome income for our lives. I swore that my love for her would never lessen, and asked that my plans should be kept strictly secret, and that no one should know of my whereabouts.

"Soon I was carried to Chicago, then a much smaller place than now. From there, a few short hours carried me into the sparsely populated Western States, and I was glad when I left behind me civilization with all its misery and riches. I was bound for Denver, for the State of Colorado had become famous for its rich gold and silver mines. Many of my companions on the train were bound on an errand similar to my own, and no doubt many of them had a secret lurking in their breasts. I did not remain long in Denver to view the beauties of the City, though an artist's eye might well have been gratified. In the distance lay the mountains, rising peak upon peak, holding

in their bowels riches of unknown extent. My one and only thought was to possess some of these, and to then return to be forever happy.

"I procured a miner's outfit and started down along the foot-hills toward Cripple Creek. All along the trail, I met miners digging into the sides of the mountains. Some told me stories which were enough to discourage any man who had not sacrificed as much as I in the race for gold and happiness. Others told me stories of how in a few weeks, they had made thousands of dollars, though luck had not favored them until after years of trials and hardships.

"It was a long and tedious journey, and many times I thought of throwing in my lot with some of those by the way; but then again, I determined to push on to that district which, more than any other, had been reported as yielding gold in large quantities.

"Three days' journey brought me to the little settlement known as Colorado Springs, nestling in a valley beneath the shadow of Pike's Peak. Here I remained for several months making excursions up through the canyons which divided the mountains. I worked as a laborer, hoping to gain experience and become better acquainted with the rich districts. Three times I invested my meagre earnings and some of my capital in claims, which, though at first promising, soon ran out and had to be abandoned. My heart was sore, and many nights as I lay awake in my little hut, my spirit nearly broke, but my thoughts would then fly eastward over the vast expanse of plain, and I,

in my imagination, would see the face of her for whom I was toiling. When feeling most depressed, I would take my miner's kit and go upon a prospecting tour. I would wander down to a little Indian village known as Manitou, situated at the base of the Rockies, close beside a gushing mineral spring which issued from the mountain-side. Then I would stroll on through the "Garden of the Gods" where vast pillars of grotesque shaped rock stood erect marking the core of a denuded mountain. Oftentimes I would remain away for weeks, eating meals at various mining camps and all the while watching for an opportunity to "strike it rich."

"Fortune did not favor me in this locality; so, after laying in a stock of provisions, I commenced my journey southward along the trail toward the famous Cripple Creek. The gold fever in this district was high,—men flocked in from all parts of America; yes, and even from parts of Mexico and Europe, having heard of the immense quantities of high grade ore found here. After some days' journey, as I was seated upon a large boulder taking a rest, a traveller came up toward me. From all appearances he was also a prospector and was a young man of about my own age. With the free and easy custom of the West, we spoke to one another, and soon proceeded along the trail together. I was not long in finding out that my travelling companion was one who had received a thorough education and was of cultured breeding. He informed me that his name was Clark and that his early days had been spent at Harvard University in preparing himself to accept a position of

trust in one of the great Railway Companies. For two years after graduating, he had held his position; but, when the gold fever took hold of so many in the East, he could not resist the temptation; and so here we were, both bound to accomplish the same end.

"After travelling over 60 miles of rough and rocky trail, up through a deep canyon of the mountain, we came to the wealthy, but uninviting-looking camp, known as Cripple Creek. We decided to throw our lots in with one another and to share our good and bad fortune together. Both of us were strong and able-bodied, and we were not long in getting employment upon one of the claims some five miles distant from the main camp. Here we worked side by side through the long days, and at night we would sit in our little tent and plot and plan how we would later acquire a paying claim. Frequently we made prospecting tours together; but our lack of knowledge of mining told severely against us, and little success attended our efforts.

"After spending three summers and three winters in Cripple Creek with varying fortune, we began to grow despondent of ever being able to make our fortune in the mining business. Never, however, would we allow ourselves to brood over our unfortunate luck. When Clark would be down-hearted, I would cheer him up with stories of those who had been fortunate; and when I was depressed I would steel away by myself and hold silent communion with a photo which I always carried with me. I would think of Marguerite away in Eastern Canada upon the shores of Lake On-

tario. My heart would then grow strong within me, and my will would again become set upon the accomplishment of my mission.

"One hot afternoon, as Clark and I were returning after a long tramp, coming along the dusty trail close to the rushing waters of a mountain torrent, we saw an Indian some distance ahead of us carrying on his back, a sack. There was nothing unusual in this, so our attention did not become fixed; but looking up in a few minutes, I noticed that the Indian had disappeared. Just then shrieks came up the valley and we both started on the run to see what mishap had befallen the Indian. As we reached the spot where last we had seen him, we saw where he had stumbled and fallen down the embankment into the wild and foaming torrent. I rushed to the water's edge, and in a few seconds I saw the Indian's head appear above the surface. Not once doubting my swimming abilities, I threw off my hat and coat and plunged in to rescue the drowning man. After a hard and tedious struggle, I succeeded in bringing him close to the shore, when Clark jumped in and relieved me of my burden. We lifted the Indian, in an unconscious state, up on dry land; and, after considerable work, succeeded in reviving him. The Indian took two or three copious drafts from a flask which I carried in my pocket, and soon recovered.

"We all three partook of some hard biscuits which we had, and soon the Indian told us that he had discovered a rich claim back some miles in the unexplored regions of the mountains. He said that he had gathered together

a quantity of the gold bearing rock, and that he was proceeding toward Cripple Creek when the accident befell him. He appeared to be very grateful to us for having saved his life; and, after some further conversation, we decided to return and investigate the Indian's claim, which afterwards became so famous as the Independence Mine.

"We found the Indian's word to be correct. The rock was rich in gold, and there appeared to be an unlimited quantity. After some bargaining the Indian agreed to accept \$500 for his claim. We then proceeded to the Registrar of Mining Claims' Office; and, after securing our claim, paid the Indian the sum agreed upon. He departed thanking us most earnestly for what we had done for him.

"We were now filled with hope, and soon we had got together a rough miner's outfit of implements and proceeded to our claim. We pitched our tent; and, as it was the 4th of July, we christened our claim the "Independence." Soon we were busily engaged in blasting out the rock, and our fondest expectations were outdone. We gathered together a few sacks of the richest ore, and took them to the mining camp, which soon became excited over our rich discovery.

"It was not long before the fame of the Independence Mine had reached Denver, and many a tempting offer did we receive to sell out. One of these came by post and was from Max Strauss, the wealthy mining broker of Denver, who represented the Rothschilds in Colorado. Both Clark and I were nearly dazzled by the sudden

turn in our fortunes. Here was an offer of \$400,000 for a piece of property which cost us but \$500.

"As we had had enough of the rough life of the West, and both were anxious to return to our homes, we decided to accept the offer of Strauss. The transfer was quickly effected, and the money deposited to our credit.

"Immediately after the transfer, we started on our homeward trip. As the train dashed over the arid districts of Northern Colorado, and over the rolling plains of Wyoming and Nebraska, I could hardly contain myself for joy. Soon I would be back to the City where dwelt the one who had inspired me to this mining undertaking. Soon I would claim Marguerite for my wife, and thus crown my life with happiness and peace. As we passed through the vast fields of golden corn of Iowa and through the fertile districts east of the Mississippi, my anticipation of the joy which was awaiting me was almost more than I could stand. Here for the first time I disclosed my secret to Clark; and, as our ways separated in Detroit, he promised to be present at my wedding, and to act as groomsman.

"After a few long hours of travel, I arrived in Montreal, and immediately proceeded to the hotel in order to prepare for the grand surprise which I meant to spring upon Marguerite in her home. I determined to visit her that very evening, and calling a cab proceeded to her home. On the way I stopped at a florist's, and procured a bunch of beautiful white roses. I arrived at the house, which was indeed well known to me, and whose outline had often been called up in the

dreary nights of my western life. I hurried up the steps, my heart bursting with joy. I rang the bell; and, in response to my call, the door was opened by a tall unknown man dressed in black. I inquired if Marguerite's father still lived here; and, receiving an answer in the affirmative, I walked into the hallway, and with hurried steps proceeded to the drawing-room, in which she and I had spent so many happy hours.

"I then observed the reason of the strange man at the door and the silence which reigned in the house. There in the dim light was stretched out a casket. My heart sank within me; and at first I had not the strength to approach the glass-covered coffin. At last, with superhuman effort, I tottered forward; and the blood appeared to freeze in my veins, for there before me I beheld Marguerite, beautiful, but dead."

Here the Doctor showed signs of breaking down. He raised a handkerchief to his eyes and wiped away the tears which trickled down his cheeks. In a few minutes, however, he regained his composure; and, fixing his eyes upon some far-distant spot, proceeded with the story of his life.

"As I beheld the pallid features of her who was to have been my wife, something snapped within me. I could not weep, and I felt like one in the throes of a terrible dream. The reality of it all was forced upon me, as I placed my lips upon her cold and ashen brow, and laid the flowers which were meant for my bride at the feet of her corpse. My whole being appeared to be numbed. My soul was

dead within me, and my heart grew cold and apathetic.

"With the burial of the body of the one I had loved so dearly, there went out of my life all the light and ambition which makes life worth the living. I secured this cottage by the lakeside, and have spent my time in study and in dreaming of the day when she and I will meet in Eternity."

The Doctor here arose and walked some steps to the edge of the terrace; and with hands closed behind his back gazed out over the lake. In a few minutes he turned towards me, and I could see that he was himself again. He came toward me with outstretched hand; and, as I met his grasp, he looked into my eyes, and said:

"You are the second man whose life I saved from the angry waters. By

the saving of the first I made my fortune, and lost the sweetest promise which life held for me. By the saving of the second, I shall dispose of my fortune, and go to join in Heaven the one I loved here below."

He led me into his study, and asked me to take a seat opposite a table before an outstretched document. "This," he said; "is my last will and testament, by which I leave all my worldly goods to my Alma Mater for the education of poor and needy students. You will witness my signature."

I bade good-bye and left, filled with a feeling that was strange to me,—a mixture of sorrow and reverence. It was only a few weeks until a funeral procession left the "Retreat," and Dr. Hambly had passed away, the secret of his life being left to me.

Forestry at Cornell.

There are at present, in America, but three institutions which are devoted to the training of professional foresters. One of these, which is situated on the Vanderbuilt estate at Biltmore, N. C., is a private school conducted by Dr. Schenak, the Forester for the estate. This school being a private institution, confers no degree, and is very expensive for students. At New Haven, Conn., there has lately been established a Forest School in connection with Yale University. The head of this school is Henry S. Graves, M. A., who is a forester of note. Mr. Gifford Pinchot, B. A., Forester in the U. S.

Dept. of Agr., and founder of the school, also delivers lectures to the students. The course lasts only two years, but is open only to graduates of other colleges or scientific schools of good standing. Graduates receive from Yale University the degree of Master of Forestry. The other, I will not say the third, is the New York State College of Forestry, which is situated at Ithaca, N. Y., and is a department of Cornell University.

This College, though established only in April, 1898, has now thirty-five students on the roll, and can boast of six graduates.

Dr. B. E. Fernow, formerly Head of the Division of Forestry at Washington, is Director of the College, and has as Assistant Professors, Dr. John Gifford and Dr. J. F. Clarke; and I may here say that the O. A. C. may feel proud to include among her graduates the latter gentleman. These three professors confine their attention to Forestry, the other subjects being taught in the various departments of the University.

The regular course covers four years, the first two of which are devoted to the study of basal or preparatory subjects, such as Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Zoology, Engineering and Political Economy; and it is in the final two that the Forestry proper is taught. Upon graduation, students receive the degree of Forest Engineer, which indicates the nature of the training received better than an academic degree of Bachelor or Master.

The entrance requirements of the College of Forestry are high, it being necessary, in addition to the regular matriculation, to pass examinations in advanced German, advanced French, solid Geometry, advanced Algebra, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry; or the same, substituting Latin for French. Special courses are given, however, in which the requirements are not so high.

Just here, I would like to make a plea for the raising of the standard for the B.S.A. degree granted by Toronto University. Many of the present students, I know, think it high enough, but when they wish to pursue study in any other institution they will feel the rub, as many of us have already

felt it. Therefore, I think I voice the sentiments of many of our graduates when I ask all readers of the *Review* to support Dr. Mills and his colleagues in their endeavors to make the degree of greater value.

To return to my subject: It is in the junior and senior years that the accumulated knowledge of the lower classes is applied to the management of the forest. The branches of study which come directly under the head of Forestry may be briefly stated as the silvicultural characters of different species of trees; methods of protecting and caring for forests; the estimating, measuring, valuing, exploration and marketing of the crop; timber physics and wood technology; nursery practice, and general forest administration from a financial view-point. One might also include under this class a course given by Dr. Gifford on Forest History and Politics.

Besides class-room work during the full term, students of the junior and senior years have almost weekly excursions to neighboring wood lots, where the silvicultural conditions are studied, and practice in estimating obtained. Then in the spring months—April, May, and June—the students of these years go to the College Forest in the Adirondacks, where practical instruction is given in surveying, estimating and the making of working plans, and also in nursery work. The State, upon the foundation of the College, granted this tract of 30,000 acres to Cornell for use as an experimental and demonstration forest; and the object of the Director, Dr. Fernow, is to show that a forest can be made a paying investment. For one may talk as he likes about the

beauty of the forest, or its indirect influence upon the climate, but until we can persuade men that there is a financial gain to be obtained by its perpetuation, the interest of the influential citizens cannot be secured. No one cares how much land is set aside for forestry in the dry and arid West, but when it comes to the production of wood crops on the more fertile lands of the East, the question always arises, "Does it pay?" This, then, is the task of the New York State College of Forestry, and from results so far there is every indication of its successful accomplishment. A great deal of the land was covered with hardwood and such conifers as the lumbermen would not take, so that it was necessary to clear the land and start

afresh. Hard woods being plentiful on the tract, it is only necessary to plant conifers, and already 232,000 seedlings have been set out, the species used being White Pine, Douglas Fir, Norway Spruce, Scotch Pine, Rega Pine, European Larch, Red Pine, Colorado White Fir, and White Spruce.

Like most new institutions, the College of Forestry has some opposition to meet, but the continued increase in the number of students, and the ready employment at remunerative salaries which graduates and special students have found, testify to the timeliness of the establishment of the institution and the favor it holds in the public eye.

ROLAND D. CRAIG.

The Farmer's Library.

In order to keep pace with the march of civilization it has become necessary that the progressive farmer of to-day should make a close study of his profession. To succeed on the farm, during these times of keen competition and low prices, a thorough knowledge of the business is indispensable. There are many ways by which knowledge of farming is disseminated: Agricultural Colleges, Farmers' Institutes, Exhibitions, and Fat Stock Shows—all contribute largely toward this end. But these are not always available to the farmer. There is, however, a means which is within the reach of all, one which should be found in every farm-house: it is the farmer's library.

There is probably no occupation with so many problems to be solved as that of agriculture. The farming profession is one to which there are many sides, and a study of which is most comprehensive. It embraces geology, in the formation and distribution of soils; chemistry, in the composition of soils, foods, and plants, and the chemical changes going on in each; bacteriology, in the influence of bacteria on plant foods, and the microscopic causes of diseases of plants and animals; botany, in the study of plant life generally; entomology, as regards the best means of combating those insects injurious to farm crops, and the preservation of the insects

that are beneficial; and veterinary science sufficient to give an understanding of the causes and treatment of, at least, the common diseases of domestic animals. Many other subjects, as physics, ornithology, zoology, and meteorology might also be mentioned, but attention has been drawn to a sufficient number to show that the farmer has much to learn. His need is a library within reach that will furnish in a concise form the entire body of a thoroughly proved agricultural science.

The production of books for the advancement of agriculture has long engaged the attention of the best thought of promoters of scientific farming. For centuries agricultural investigators have gathered facts by observation and experiments, and have wrought out, in library and laboratory, improvements in farm practice. The learning and advances of one generation have been preserved for the students of the next, who have in turn added to the general fund of information and searched through the works of their predecessors to obtain those thoughts that are most valuable, and, in weaving them together, have formed the books we now use. Writers realize that a book, to be of special value to a farmer, must be comprehensive and yet brief, for the farmer is a busy man and must have his reading condensed and to the point. It requires but a few of the best books to cover in a general way the subjects that have the strongest claim on the farmer, and the outlay required would be within the reach of all.

Aside from books, an agricultural library could easily be started by col-

lecting the various reports, bulletins, and farm journals issued in this country and the United States. The reports and bulletins are believed to be well prepared and reliable and can be obtained free, or at a very small cost. The subjects dealt with are those which are of direct interest to the farmer. The farm journals have reached a high degree of excellence. They give to their readers accurate reports of the markets; discuss various problems that are before the farming public; answer questions of interest to farmers and report the news from all quarters of the globe. In every home there should also be received a good daily paper, so that the farmer and his family, though deprived of many of the advantages of town and city life, may keep in close touch with the doings of the busy world. A few volumes of the standard works of fiction would not be out of place among the books that treat of facts. They afford to the active mind a delightful recreation which is both entertaining and elevating.

Some may say that our forefathers succeeded without making a study of agriculture, and why should not we? In former days, with their soils of virgin fertility, the non-prevalence of noxious weeds, insect pests, and parasitic diseases, to sow the seed was to reap a bountiful harvest. Now we have a soil that is in many cases robbed of its fertility, noxious weeds and insect pests are prevalent, and to sow the seed does not mean that a bountiful harvest will be reaped. It is, therefore, necessary that the farmer who wishes to be successful should devote some time to studying his conditions. The rapid development along

scientific lines in this scientific age also calls for more study and thought, so that we may be able to keep abreast of the times, to think and speak for ourselves, and to hold the position in society which our calling deserves.

The establishment of a well equipped library in the farmer's home would, to a certain extent, solve the great problem of how to keep the boys on the farm. If the young boy's desire

for reading were gratified by good books on agricultural subjects his interest in farming would increase instead of decrease as he advanced toward manhood's estate. The ambitious boy, who feels that he must exercise his brain as well as his muscle, would learn that the secrets of nature hath charms, and that agriculture affords food for study and thought to an extent unsurpassed by any other profession.



The O. A. C. Review.

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FEBRUARY, 1902.

Editorial.

It is greatly to be regretted that the students have not the use of the library this year. It may be that in the past, we did not sufficiently appreciate the benefits to be derived from a good store of reference books, and now when we most need them, they are locked up to be used only by future classes. When the change in location of the Library was about to take place, we understand that the different departments were notified of the fact and advised to take out, for the use of students, common books of reference on their own subject. Several of the departments took the trouble to secure a number of good books for this purpose,—several of them did not. As a result, much of the prescribed reading matter is not available and much dissatisfaction is expressed as regards this state of affairs. Great improvement is shortly to be wrought in the library, and this prevents any serious clamour being raised by the student body, but does not alter the position of those who have much reading to do for their spring examinations. It is said by those in charge

that any improvement can not be looked for which will be of any use to those who leave next spring, but surely such is not the case. To effect the required change a little time and a very little expense would be required, but we are confident that the time nor the money could not be expended in any more beneficial way.

* * *

The Athletic Association deserve credit for the success they have made of the open rink. The one they have built is a first-class one and has been well patronized by the students in general. The Gymnasium, as such, has not been in use this term and doubtless this has contributed toward the success of the initial venture of the Association to provide skating for its members. For the remainder of the term the gymnasium will be in running order but now that the game has been so well started will detract but little from the interest taken in hockey. Although all the games up to the present have been but for practice, they have been successful in stirring up such a spirit of rivalry between the

years as has never before been manifested in hockey circles. This is the kind of feeling we like to see, as it is productive of the right kind of college spirit. We look forward to see a good series of matches for the Marshall-Harris cup.

* * *

It is with regret we hear that in the contest in Public Speaking which is to take place on March 14th, and which is open to all members of the Literary Society, the number of competitors is apt to be very small. Those who intend entering are chiefly students from the Junior years. Many from the Third and Fourth Years, while desirous of entering the contest, feel that they cannot risk losing their examinations for the sake of acknowledged

prestige in public speaking, as ability to acquit oneself upon the platform carries with it no saving grace on examination day. It cannot be expected that any change in this respect can come this year, but, according to present indications, it may be expected before many years. We should all keep in mind that upon student enterprise depends the welfare of our various societies, and that none of them can be carried to a successful consummation without the unreserved support of its members. To all those who can spare the time to prepare a suitable address we would say, do not miss the opportunity, and when you do decide to enter, go in to win. If every person does his utmost to bring honor to his own society we should have a record contest.

College Reporter.

THE ALUMNI DINNER.

The Dinner of the Guelph Alumni Association, held on the evening of January 24th, was a very pleasant and successful affair. Upwards of a hundred members and guests were present. A large number of the citizens of Guelph, not members of the Association, were present, and showed thereby their appreciation of the need for higher technical and scientific training, which it is the special object of the Alumni Associations, through the University, to foster.

Representatives were present from the sister associations of the following districts:—Hamilton, Berlin, St.

Mary's, London, St. Thomas. The University of Toronto was represented by the Chancellor, Sir Wm. Meredith, and by the Principal of University College, Professor Hutton.

The Chancellor delivered a very important speech, advancing the University's claim for the most liberal private and public support. Prof. Hutton delighted the audience with a witty and cultured address, in which he defined the true work of a University, showed its relation to the life of a community, and by occasion considered the fitness of the old-fashioned

scholar to be head of a modern University.

In the absence of the President of the Association, Mr. Wm. Tytler, the Vice-President, Prof. Reynolds, occupied the chair.

One of the neatest speeches of the evening was delivered by Mr. Cumming, B. A., Assistant in Agriculture, O.A.C., in response to the toast to the Faculty of Agriculture.

It is gratifying to note that within the past few weeks the number of live stock on the farm has been increased by the addition of several very fine, highly bred animals. The latest addition is an imported Hereford bull calf, bred by John Price, "Courthouse," Pembridge, Herefordshire, England, one of the oldest and best known Hereford breeders in the Old Country. Being the choice of his herd, this animal was the highest priced calf at Mr. Price's dispersion sale, fetching the sum of 120 guineas. He was selected by J. W. Barnett, herdsman for W. C. Edwards, Rockland, and formerly herdsman at the O. A. C. The Ayrshire herd has been strengthened by the addition of a fine yearling bull, imported in dam by Robert Wreford, St. Anne's, Quebec.

A team of Clydesdales, weighing 3200 pounds, has been added to the number of horses.

"Oh! my sore arm," is one of the commonest expressions heard in the halls of late. Owing to the fact that several cases of sickness,—supposed to be smallpox, but probably measles or chicken-pox—had been noticed eight

or ten miles out in the country, the college authorities ordered a general vaccination. Consequently in the centre room on "The Avenue," the doctor has been giving daily receptions to the boys. A few of the students concluded that the results of calling on the medicine man were horrible to experience, so it took the President himself to convince them that although the paths of duty may lead to the grave, they lead first to vaccination.

To the Inter-Provincial Y. M. C. A. Convention in Berlin, the College Association sent the following delegates:—Messrs. L. S. Klinck, W. T. McDonald, J. O. Laird, J. Johnston, C. L. Strachan and J. M. McCallum. The delegates report a splendid convention, addressed by prominent Y. M. C. A. men of both Canada and the United States. Of all the colleges represented the O. A. C. had the honor of having the largest percentage of the student body as members of the student Y. M. C. Association.

The First Special Poultry Course ended on Feb. 6, having lasted from Jan. 10 until that date. The attendance at the course was twenty-nine, being composed of men from different parts of Ontario, and several from the United States. One intends starting a poultry business in New Brunswick, another a similar business across the line, and several are, or expect to be, engaged in the export trade.

On the afternoon of Feb. 6 the whole class gathered in the class room and

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presented Mr. Graham with an address and a handsome fountain pen, as a mark of appreciation for the services he had rendered. They also presented Mr. Hunt with a volume of E. Seton-Thompson's works. All were delighted with the course, and spoke in terms of highest praise of the attention they had received.

The second Stock and Grain Judging Class, attended by about 105, left on Tuesday, Feb. 6. During the course addresses were given by several well-known stockmen, among whom were Hon. John Dryden, A. W. Smith, J. Brethour, Col. McCrae and James Bowman.

Locals.

Did Christie really faint?

Barber—feeling *Ficus elasticus*,
"How queeah," Mr. J. "Rubbah, sir."

Who swiped the Hon. John A. Mac's cigar?

Yankee Gunn's soliloquy:
"Take my advice, don't try it twice
When you have but fifty cents."

Mr. H—You are not the whole mountain.

Prof. H—t: "Let us turn back to Timothy."

Prof. Hutt: "All absentees please speak up."

Gunn: "Chapter, please."

Where can one obtain dry-cow's milk?

"Black ill, did you say?"

Has the new feather-collecting device been patented?

"No, he's not ill. He's trying to get 'em to call again."

"See, Mr. Baker, even the birds are following your example."

Good Fountain Pens at a low price are hard to get. Clark, the Jeweler, has them at \$1.00 and \$1.50 and they are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

McKillican,—That is correct, Sir, but there is a mistake in it.

R. E. in Chemical Lab.

"Is this wool from the hydraulic ram, Prof.?"

Hammy—

"And worst of all, they take our girls away from us."

Fawcett declared that he could not do himself justice on the ice. Could he on oysters.

Why should First Year do so well in stock judging?

Because there is a Yeo and a Suckling in it.

Rumour says that some Y. M. C. A. men were lodged in prison while in Berlin. Yet they appear to have enjoyed the sojourn there.

Spartacus up to date.

To-day I met a man in the Gymnasium and when he turned his sleeve up,—behold! he had been vaccinated.

Say, Boys, you will want some photographs taken before you go home. Do not forget to go to Young's, Macdonnell Street.

Bray, at Lit.

"One Doctor should do a score of families.—in fact He generally does do them."

A good culture, the Profs. tell us, has a wonderful effect on after results. Witness the rapid growth of Down on upper lips.

Latest experiments go to prove that some particles of H₂O under certain conditions can repel no less than they can attract certain other particles.

The Dean: "Mr. Cooper, give synonyms for the word embrace."

Mr. C—"Hug."

The D.—"Go on, Mr. C."

Mr. C.—"That is as far as I could get."

Our Bachelor Professor (lecturing): "Irritability is present in the lowest orders of animal life, but we find its greatest development in the female sex of the highest order."

Warner and McAulay comparing notes after the rebuffs of two Sunday evenings. "It's no go Warner, Miss B—, says I'm only a kid and you're only an over-grown one."

Identify the following passages:

"Now then, gentlemen, if you will give me your attention for a few minutes."

"In fact, it is virtually—."

"That is a point well taken, Mr.—."

Albright, as he resigns himself to Dr. Stewart, "This vaccination is like pulling teeth; half the pain comes from your imagination." 'Tis said he and Groves spent an extra day in the hospital debating this question.

Deachman overheard studying Euclid:

Definition I—A single room is that which has no parts and no magnitude.

Definition II—All the other rooms being taken, a single room is said to be a double room.

Pope thinks that the Domestic Science establishment will need a close fence around it at least fifteen feet high with ten strands of barbed wire above. And in addition, three watchmen, four bulldogs, three mastiffs and a bloodhound, and fears that even then Scientific Agriculture and Domestic Science will go hand-in-hand.

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Personals.

W. A. Ruthven, '90, took the short course in grain and stock judging.

Mr. F. Mulholland, '90, took the short judging course this term.

M. Cumming was unfortunately tipped from a sleigh on the 6th inst., and had his shoulder dislocated.

C. E. Bain, '98, increased his knowledge of stock and grain judging this winter by attending the stock course.

Mr. Zavitz was out on Institute work in Norfolk and Brant counties during the first two weeks of this month.

We are sorry to hear that C. F. Whitly, '91, is seriously ill at Ottawa, Mr. Whitly gave the "The Review" its name, and was one of its first board of editors.

Professor Lochhead is at present visiting in Chicago and other western points, investigating the methods of teaching Nature Study in some of the well established institutions in that part of the country.

Dr. Mills has just returned from the Eastern States, where he had been inspecting educational establishments relative to the Nature Study and Domestic Science Courses to be instituted here in the near future.

Professor and Mrs. Reynolds were at home to the fourth and third year classes on Friday evening, the 7th inst. A very enjoyable time was spent by all. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds' new home is remarkably comfortable, and well suited to entertain company.

Mr. W. C. Good, B. A., of Toronto University, has been appointed assistant in chemistry here to fill the position lately held by Prof. Gamble. Mr. Good comes to us highly recommended, having taken an exceptionally good standing in his classes at Varsity.

"The Breeders Gazette" says the stock and grain judging classes at Iowa Agricultural College, last month, were under the efficient direction of Professors Kennedy, Marshall and Atkinson. The above professors were Canadian boys, and are all ex-students of the O. A. C.

Athletics.

LONDON—O. A. C.

On Monday, January 20, the College team journeyed to London, and in one of the hardest contested and most exciting games ever witnessed in the Forest City, they were defeated in a score of 6-5. The score was twice tied and three ten-minute play-offs were necessary to decide the game. At the end of the first half the College led by a score of 3 to 1, but in the second half the tables were turned, the London team scoring the tying goal just within the time limit. The teams lined up as follows:—

LONDON.		O. A. C.	
Bishop.....	Goal.....	Mills	
Crawford.....	Point.....	Irving	
Stinson.....	Cover Point.....	Weir (Capt.)	
Cribb.....	Rover.....	Pope	
McMahon.....	Forward.....	Suckling	
Underhill.....	Forward.....	Dunn	
Coglon.....	Forward.....	Hallman	

In the first half the College played with a vim, and our forward line carried the puck again and again towards the London goal, scoring 3 to London's 1. In the second half the Londoners woke up, and Mills in goal for the O. A. C. had many hard propositions. He played a superb game and stopped seemingly impossible shots, proving himself to be superior in goal work. Weir at Cover Point also played a star game, breaking up many a forward rush and combination. No better praise of the work of our boys can be given than by quoting from the London papers. "The team from the Ontario Agricultural College put up a good game, the rushes by the forwards at first almost carrying everything before them. The extra playing, however, told much against both sevens, the Guelphs probably suffering more under the strain than the locals. One each

of the London and Guelph players was ruled off for rough playing, but with these exceptions, the game was almost entirely free from demonstrations of a similar kind."

AYR—O. A. C.

The third game in the senior series of the W. O. H. A. in which our team participated was played in the Victoria Rink, Guelph, on the 23rd of last month. It was the hottest game that has ever taken place in that rink. The college boys were the favorites and were picked to win, and their supporters turned out in large numbers to toot for them. But in the words of Capt. Weir "our proverbial luck was against us" and Ayr won by a score of 10-9. In the first half the Collegians piled up a fine lead of 6-1, and when half-time was called the game seemed to be already "cinched." But the ten-minutes rest seemed to have a stimulating effect on the visitors, who started immediately to play with a determination to make up the difference between them, if possible, and so hard did they play that they had tied the score before time was called. It was decided to play five minutes each way, but as each side scored a goal, it was necessary to play another ten minutes. It was in this period that Ayr won out, the final score being 10-9 in favor of Ayr.

The teams lined up as follows:—

O. A. C.		AYR.	
Mills.....	Goal.....	Watson	
La Pierre.....	Point.....	Chalk	
Weir (Capt.).....	Cover.....	Willison (Capt.)	
Forwards.			
Dunn.....		Robson	
Pope.....		Edgar	
Suckling.....		Malone	
Hallman.....		Deagon	

O. A. C.—BERLIN.

On the 15th inst. the Berlin hockey team came down to this city and carried off another victory. The O. A. C. team was again defeated. It is evident that we are not in the same class as Berlin. Although our individual work was good and at times brilliant, still as a team we were quite inferior. Hallman and Dunn made some excellent rushes and Weir played in his old reliable form, but besides these there were no specially noticeable features. Hallman did well, and in his shooting and stick-handling has improved wonderfully. The first score in favor of the College is credited to a long shot from him, which even the redoubtable Cutten failed to stop. "Buck" Irving did some good checking, but it was too evident that he was carried away by his "bucking" nature. He lost the puck several times when he might have saved it by head work. In the first half the play was very even for about ten minutes, when, at last, Berlin scored, and within one minute had repeated the trick. In the next face-off the College got the puck, and after some fast playing, Hallman tallied within a minute. After this the Berliners scored three times, and at half time led by a score of 5—1.

The second half was more even and gave the spectators many exhibitions of fine hockey. Weir scored for the College within four minutes, but after that our team failed to tally again, whilst Berlin placed the rubber three

times within our nets, making the score at the call of time 8—2 in favor of the leaders of the W. O. H. A.

Our team lined up as follows:—Goal, Murray; point, MacLachlan; cover, Weir; forwards, Irving, Hallman, Dunn and Pope.

O. A. C.—AYR.

On Feb. 19, a strictly college team, with the exception of Murray, in goal, journeyed to Ayr and held that team down to 7—3. The game was rough, and our boys were at great disadvantage in Ayr's rink. Nevertheless, the forwards played a snappy combination, Jamieson doing particularly well for the O. A. C.

The College team was:—Goal, Murray; point, Prittie; cover, Weir; forwards, Hallman, Jamieson, Suckling and Pope.

On Feb. 20, the night following the Ayr game, our team once again suffered defeat at the hands of Waterloo. And it was indeed a Waterloo, the score being 18—4 in favor of Waterloo. No brilliant playing was done, because that team had the game always in hand. On the other hand, the game was exceedingly rough, and as a result many of our players will be laid up for a week or two.

The following team represented the O. A. C.:—Goal, Murray; point, Irving; cover, Weir; forwards, Jamieson, Pope, Suckling and Dunn.

International Students Convention at Toronto.

As the date for the fourth Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement, to be held at Toronto, February 26 to March 2, draws near, preparations are being rapidly hastened, both at the Toronto headquarters and at the Volunteer office. So general is the interest in this gathering that the utmost resources available are sorely taxed. Colleges and other institutions of higher learning, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, are taking steps to appoint large and influential delegations in cases where this has not already been done.

Interest in the city where the Convention meets is most natural. Its architectural beauty, its high reputation as a scholastic centre, and its dominating influence in the evangelical life of the Dominion combine to make it an ideal gathering place. To this may be added, in the case of delegates from the States, the charm of the transplanted English life as affected by early French traditions. It is a bit of England with something of the Sabbath atmosphere of Scotland, mingled with the spirit and enterprise of America. The student life of Toronto is likewise a unique composite of British and American ideas and customs, with which it will be most interesting to become acquainted.

Interest in the coming Convention is further justified by the acceptance already received. These include the leading missionary advocates of the United States and Canada, missionaries from all the great fields, many of them with a world-wide reputation,

and persons whose fame is in every mouth in connection with the recent uprising in China—the falsely defamed and rightly lauded Dr. Ament, and Prof. Gamewell, defender of the legations, both of Pekin, being among them. Young people's society leaders, whose names are household words, will be present, as will men and women of spiritual power, some of whom are already known to students, Mr. Speer and Dr. and Mrs. Howard Taylor, for example. Editors and educators of influence and wide reputation will constitute an important part of the personnel. Best of all, Mr. Mott, whose five months' tour among the students of Japan, China and India, has been a prolonged experience of remarkable successes, will preside. His words will alike inspire and empower all who hear him.

Difficulties to be feared in case of a late appointment of representatives are suggested by the fact that, at a number of remote colleges, delegations twice as large as were sent to the Convention at Cleveland in 1893 have been appointed, and also by the plans of large institutions like Cornell University and Yale, where the remarkable record of 1893 is likely to be exceeded. Since the delegates are to be entertained by the hospitality of the people of Toronto, it has been necessary to limit the total attendance to 2,500, of whom 2,000 will be students. From present indications, it is apparent that this number of men and women, from fully 500 institutions, will easily be reached—undoubtedly the greatest student religious gathering the world has ever seen.

A New Stock Book.

"The New Pictorial Cyclopaedia of Live Stock and Complete Stock Doctor" is the title of a new book which has just been launched by The World Publishing Company, of Guelph, Ontario. This well-known and enterprising firm has such a high reputation that the public will naturally look for something good, and a careful examination of the book in question confirms the belief that there will be no disappointment. The book is ambitious in its scope, and represents the efforts of both American and Canadian writers. It contains over 1,400 pages and is profusely illustrated.

It would take too much space to review the book fully, but a general idea of its character may be obtained by merely giving the headings of the thirteen different parts into which the subject matter is divided.

Part 1 treats of "The Horse—history, management and characteristics of the Various Breeds." This division contains many practical hints and directions on nearly all matters pertaining to the horse, including an excellent description, with illustrations, of the outward appearance of the horse as indicating value.

Part 2 deals with the diseases of the horse. It is plainly written by a veterinarian of high standing, and deals with nearly every disease that horse flesh is heir to.

Part 3 is concerned with Cattle—"history, management and characteristics of Various Breeds."

Part 4 takes up the diseases of Cattle in a very full and clear manner.

Part 5, gives the history, breeds, etc., of Swine, and part 6 discusses the diseases of Swine.

Parts 7 and 8 are devoted to the Sheep, including breeds, breeding, management, diseases, etc.

Parts 9 and 10 have to do with Poultry and their diseases, while 11 and 12 have Dogs and Bees for their respective subjects.

Part 13 contains a variety of subjects, and has been added to bring the book strictly up-to-date in those departments which needed strengthening. The American Trotter; the latest regarding hog cholera; the Canadian bacon trade and the judging of bacon hogs; horse breeding; dairying and dairy buildings; and the selection of breeding stock. Poultry also finds a place in this important addition of the book. * * *

In all there are over 800 illustrations. A large number are used to illustrate symptoms and thus help in the diagnosis of diseases. There are many illustrations of animals of superior excellence covering the various classes, also illustrations of appliances, methods of feeding, &c., many dealing with Anatomy, and included among the illustrations are 11 full pages of drawings and diagrams prepared by the Dominion Government for Creameries and Cheese Factories.

There is room in this country for a good stock book which will serve as a reliable book of reference for the farmer, and the book in question seems admirably adapted for this purpose. Taken altogether, it is the best book of the kind which has come before my

notice. Its scope is a wide one, and the ground, on the whole, appears to be extremely well covered. Many similar books are prepared merely to sell; but this one seems to have for its primary object the furnishing of reliable information, and it should find a ready sale.

Ontario Agricultural College.

Guelph, Ont.

August, 22nd, 1901. G. E. DAY.

[The above review was written by Prof. Day for the Farming World, Toronto.]

Notes from the Dairy School.

MISS HUDSON, MR. V. HOOPER.

"We may live without poetry, music, and art;

We may live without conscience, and and live without heart;

We may live without friends; we may live without books;

But civilized man cannot live without cooks."

Since the initial meeting of the Domestic Science Class of Jan. 9th, four meetings have been held.

That these meetings are something more than a passing "fad," is proven by the increasing interest and steady attendance of the class members. Stormy weather and drifted roads, with only a possibility of street cars travelling "College way," afford proof of Domestic Science having come to stay.

The evening of Jan. 17th was spent most happily by the Staff and Students of the Farm Dairy Class at the home of Miss Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham also extended the same courtesy to the students of the Poultry Class and the ladies of the Farm Dairy, on the evening of Jan. 31st.

The kindness and courtesy of these friends will long be remembered by all who were privileged to partake of their hospitality.

Who ran to eat the cheese one day?

Who ate until she went away?

My Jennie.

Who stayed away from school next day,

And moaned, and wished she could but pray—?

My Jennie.

Who wakened from a horrid dream
Of Stratton covering her with cream—?

My Jennie.

Who when the morning came at last,
At breakfast broke a lengthy fast—?

My Jennie.

She came into the car so gay;
Our greeting—borne upon the breeze—
"What was the matter yesterday?"
She cried,—Oh, Cheese! Cheese! Cheese!

Betty—"Chickens are accommodating critters; you can eat 'em before they're born, or you can eat 'em after they're dead.

In the Bacteriological Department Prof. Harrison has donated a prize to be given to the one doing the best work, in the two weeks practical work, in his laboratory.

A new United States separator has lately been set up in the separator room, and so far has given good satisfaction.

The Literary Society has a good supply of talent this year. A debate is a prominent feature in each Saturday's programme. The O. A. C. Literary have sent in an invitation for the Dairy Literary to debate with representatives of the first year on the twenty-second of this month, and we may expect to hear something worth while.

A short time ago Prof. Dean hinted that the factory class section of the school would be allowed a short time in the Farm Dairy, to become accustomed to the different hand separators. Several of the students, on going there for skim milk, have already learned something about the hand separator—cranks.

Experiments go to prove that good coffee cannot be made when using cream testing below twenty-five per cent.

Exchanges.

Acadia Athenæum contains an interesting article on President Roosevelt's phrase "The Strenuous Life." The author thinks it the most natural course of events that Theodore Roosevelt should make the phrase famous. He has lived it, and has uttered it because he has lived it.

Students and Alumni of McMaster may well be proud of their College Magazine. The January number made its appearance in an artistic up-to-date cover, on the front of which is a chaste and unique photo-engraving, the production of one of McMaster's own students. McMaster is also to be congratulated upon the acquisition of a new Library and Chapel. The buildings are of Credit Valley brown stone, and present a very substantial and artistic appearance.

Vox Collegii of Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, has made its first visit, and has been most heartily received. Student editors of the masculine persuasion welcome the fairer sex who venture upon the precarious craft of college journalism.

BRITISH COLUMBIA FARMS.

If you are thinking of going out to the Pacific Coast try British Columbia. A delightful climate, no extremes of temperature, fertile land, ample rainfall, heavy crops, rapid growth, and splendid market for everything you raise at good prices. The celebrated valley of the Lower Fraser River is the garden of the Province. Write for farm pamphlet telling you all about it and containing a descriptive list of farms for sale.

THE SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF B. C.

BOX 540, VANCOUVER, B. C.

PRINGLE, 
WATCHMAKER,
GUELPH.

THE NEW PICTORIAL CYCLOPEDIA OF LIVE STOCK,

—EMBRACING—

Horses, Cattle, Swine, Sheep, and Poultry,

INCLUDING DEPARTMENTS ON

DOGS AND BEES:

—BEING ALSO A—

COMPLETE STOCK DOCTOR,

Combining the Effective Method of

Object Teaching with Written Instruction.

GIVING ALL THE FACTS CONCERNING THE VARIOUS BREEDS; CHARACTERISTICS
AND EXCELLENCIES OF EACH. BEST METHODS OF BREEDING, TRAIN-
ING, SHELTERING, STABLE MANAGEMENT, AND GENERAL
CARE, WITH SPECIFIC DIRECTIONS

HOW TO BUY AND HOW TO SELL,

INCLUDING CAREFUL AND ILLUSTRATED ANALYSES OF THE

POINTS OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS,

WITH ALL THE DISEASES TO WHICH THEY ARE SUBJECT, HOW TO KNOW THEM, THE
CAUSES, PREVENTION AND CURE—GIVEN IN PLAIN, SIMPLE LANGUAGE, FREE FROM
TECHNICALITIES, BUT SCIENTIFICALLY CORRECT, AND PRESCRIBING
REMEDIES READILY OBTAINED AND EASILY APPLIED.

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Industrial University; Life Member American Pomological Society; Author
"History Farmers' Movement," "Lesson for Life," &c., &c.,

—AND—

A. H. BAKER, V. S.

Veterinary Editor "American Field;" Veterinary Surgeon Illinois Humane Society; Medalist of the Mont-
real Veterinary College; Member of the Montreal Veterinary Medical Association, &c., &c.,
With important articles and contributions from the following Professors of the Ontario Agricultural
College, of Guelph, Ontario, Canada:

G. E. DAY, B. S. A.,

Professor of Agriculture and Farm Superintendent.

J. HUGO REED, B. S. A.,

Professor of Veterinary Science.

H. H. DEAN, B. S. A.,

Professor of Dairy Husbandry.

W. R. GRAHAM, B. S. A.,

Manager and Lecturer Poultry Department.

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PUBLISHED BY THE

**World Publishing Company, Guelph, Ontario,
1901.**

The above is an exact copy of our Title Page. Agents wanted. Term circular,
illustrated circulars and testimonials sent free upon application.