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# THE O. A. C. REVIEW.

THE DIGNITY OF A CALLING IS ITS UTILITY.

VOL. V.

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, GUELPH, FEBRUARY, 1894.

No. 5

## EDITORIAL.

**B**LIZZARDS and cyclones, siroccos and Chinook winds, soft Southern breezes and wild Nor-Easters have all been combining their powers during the past few weeks to give us a different weather programme every day. No man who dwells in our midst need long for "Greenland's icy mountains" to catch a cooling breeze, nor yet for the warmth of Africa's burning sands. Let him just give two or three days notice and he can be suited at home.

But in spite of atmospheric disturbance, storm or sunshine, our College is keeping quietly but steadily on in the even tenor of its way, doing its good work without any great external display, but at the same time doing a work which is gradually but surely becoming a powerful factor in the advancement of the welfare of our Province. And it is with a worthy pride in our Alma Mater that we notice, in the general press, the frequent favorable comments that are being made upon the results already achieved by her. This is as it should be, for we believe that of all the institutions for the advancement of learning of which our country so proudly boasts, there is none other which is so surely destined to increase the prosperity, comfort, and happiness of the great mass of the people as this of ours. During the past her work was not only misunderstood, but was most falsely misrepresented; and just in the proportion that a man was ignorant of her true aim and purpose, was his willingness to believe anything and everything which he heard of her that was derogatory. But such days, we are glad to say, are past, and to-day we find that those who are best acquainted with the object which she has in view are those who honor and prize her most highly.

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Through our columns we have for a long time extended an invitation to our ex-students to send us in contributions, of a literary nature of course (just now we do not deign to refer to any of the filthy lucre type). This invitation is not being very heartily responded to. Now we deeply regret this, for we believe that articles from our graduates would be highly appreciated by the great body of our readers as well as by those of us who are yet in training for our future life work. We had almost written, who are yet students, but such a division is or should be incorrect. The popular theory that a student loses all right to that name when he bids farewell to college halls, is a very erroneous one. College training is in its true sense, merely the preparation for a life-long studentship.

We believe that among the host of our graduates there are those who, through personal experience, have acquired knowledge which would be of great benefit to others less fortunate. To use a common but forcible expression, you may have found out some "new wrinkle" in the line of lessening labor or of increasing the profits from some particular branch of your operations. If you have, kind reader, just make us aware of the fact, and we, on our part, will not be slow in giving it to the world, so that thousands yet unborn may bless you.

\* \* \*

The new Dairy School, both in the matter of equipment and management, is a decided success. In fact, we believe that in both of these respects it will compare favorably with any other on the continent. It is filling a long-felt want. There is, however, only one serious drawback in connection with it. The number of lady students is proportionately

very small. As the small boy said of the candies, "They are very good what there is of 'em," but then "what are they among so many?" We think, that, in the future, the faculty should try to remedy this defect. If each dairy student were given permission, nay, if he were requested to bring along his "best girl," the serious problem might be solved. But then after the lapse of two or three weeks it would become impossible for the authorities to prevent the bold second year men leaving their regular course to take up special dairy work. It would be "so romantic, you know," but in the end we are afraid it would be confusion worse confounded.

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Our readers will probably notice the change in our staff which we chronicle in this issue. The junior Local Editor began to take serious thought for his personal safety, and so was led to the conclusion that he had better drop his quill than be forced to yield up his life. We shall miss him, but at heart we are thankful that he has escaped alive. Our genial assistant takes his place, and we warn all ill-disposed first year men that his life will be heavily insured, so they need not seek satisfaction in bodily injury to him, since his accident policy provides for all such cases.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### Ice and Ice Houses.



**S**UPPLY of ice on the farm, if not a necessity, is at least a useful luxury. It is our purpose to draw attention to the usefulness, cost, etc., of a moderate ice supply to the farmer.

**Uses of ice on the farm:** Perhaps its most especial use is in the dairy. It is a thoroughly established fact that more cream can be obtained from milk set in the deep can or creamer system than by the shallow pan, if the deep cans be surrounded by ice cold water, and as cream separators are expensive the gravitation method of cream separation will still be chiefly practised. In this connection ice is practically a necessity. Through all the operations of the dairy a goodly supply of ice is a very good thing when the mercury persistently stays in the nineties. Then, too, ice is very helpful in the preservation of dairy products. The skim milk and cream from the creamer is in excellent condition for uses culinary, being cool and sweet, while butter may be kept as firm as in the coolest weather; the butter too is of finer flavor and texture than when made from much soured cream. In lending assistance toward keeping a supply of fresh meat for the farmer's table, ice is a very useful factor. Now, when salted meats are being supplanted largely by fresh meats for summer use ice is becoming almost a necessity. Ice has also a use in adding to the nice appearance of the table, especially as regards the butter dish, while milk and cream are much more palatable and healthful as drinks when cool and sweet than when warm and sour.

To the farmer out in the field ice adds to the pleasure of the labor by providing a nice cool drink, a very acceptable thing in the hot summer months. Ice cream, ice cold lemonade, and all like reasonable drinks are at the command of the mistress of the household where the master has laid up a moderate ice supply, a feature which gives added power of entertainment. That ice is also a useful adjunct to the requisites of the sick room many a patient and nurse can testify. On

abuse of the use of ice should be avoided; that in the habitual use of large quantities of ice cold water, ice cold milk and ice cold cream as beverages, especially at meals.

Having thus carelessly scanned the uses of an ice supply on the farm let us consider for a moment the ice house. Where should it be built? Near the dairy certainly, adjoining it if possible, if, however, the dairy be small it may be built in any place convenient to the house. How should it be built? If inside a building already up, simply line with common lumber, leaving an 8 in. space to be filled with saw dust. Provide thorough drainage from the bottom and thorough ventilation at the top and the house is ready. An extra layer of 6 or 8 inches of saw dust all around the ice, which should be packed as closely as possible and all interstices filled with ice or snow or both, will ensure the keeping of the ice supply. If sawdust be difficult to get out straw or even uncut straw may be used, but a greater thickness will be found necessary. The size needed will depend upon the uses to which the ice is to be put. For a dairy of 7 or 8 cows about two blocks of ice daily will be needed for the "creamer" (size of blocks 18 in. side, cubic), while a very little extra will supply all the other demands to be made upon it. With a little more expense and labor a very satisfactory refrigerator may be built in one side of the ice house to keep dairy products, with a part partitioned off to keep fresh meats.

A little whitewash applied to the sides and roof of the ice house and the dairy will result in a saving of ice. When intending to use the ice in drinking water or in any such way it should be procured from clean spring water streams as a hygienic precaution.

## Regulating Food and Drink.



Too much grain, hay, coarse food, etc., fed the horse, whether at work or not, is, as a rule, injurious. Perhaps a good rule to apply is to feed the horse 2 per cent. of his weight in oats and hay. As the horse has a small stomach he should be fed often. Unlike the human being the horse has a small stomach and no gall sack. Because of the lack of the latter organ a quick digestion follows, and for the former reason but a small amount of food should be fed at a time. The best food is oats rolled or crushed. These are invariably fed by the trainers of race horses and by our best breeders. They are worth from 20 to 25 per cent. more to the horse than whole grain, as the nutrients are more rapidly and easily digested. The digestion of whole grain is poor as the gastric juice cannot enter into them and do their absorptive work. It is said "Eclipse" had the largest stomach of any horse of recent times. By measurement it contained 12 quarts. From this fact it would seem that the stomach being so small and quickly filled, but two or three quarts of grain and a little hay should be fed at a time.

The watering of horses is a matter of paramount importance to the feeding. If this small stomach of the horse is loaded with food and in half hour the animal watered, the grain will be washed out undigested. A horse was fed on coarse beans and watered. Upon dissection these beans were found in the intestines 35 to 40 feet from the stomach. I repeat emphatically horses should not be watered until two or three hours after eating, or they should be watered a short time before feeding. I consider the best plan to water about half an hour before the time of feeding.

The horse is an animal that can get inordinately fat rapidly. In buying a horse rather choose a lean one than one in high condition, and feed him moderately, but not on corn or other almost strictly fattening foods.

Some horses have the habit of eating very ravenously, and very often as a result will always look starved and hawky looking. A good remedy in such a case is to place a quantity of stones about the size of hens eggs in the manger, which will necessitate slower feeding and result in giving him a brighter and better appearance in a very short time.

## Agricultural Education.

**B**UT few subjects that come within the province of our magazine will at all compare in importance with that of education. Agriculture can never take the stand in the ranks with the other professions that its importance would seem to warrant, until those who cultivate the soil are better acquainted with the principles that govern their work, which at present appear matters of mystery and uncertainty even to those who profess to have some little claim to the appellation of educated farmers. The greatest difficulty that teachers, instructors, writers and lecturers have to contend with, in endeavoring to raise the masses into the sphere of higher educational attainments, is to convince the illiterate that they have anything to learn,—that they do not already know all that is to be known.

It always was, and we suppose always will be the case, that a much greater amount of manual labor is expended in the production of the common necessities of life than would be required if the operators understood the cause and effect of their various operations. Science has very liberally lent her aid to art in the numerous manufacturing branches of the day, and now is lending her powerful arm to agriculture, in a manner which does great credit to so useful and noble a profession. Any farmer who has made himself thoroughly acquainted with the science as well as the practice of agriculture, will no longer feel that he is engaged in a menial occupation; but that the cultivation of the soil is, to a man of great mental capacity and refined sensibilities, the most ennobling and instructive profession that he could possibly engage in.

A thoroughly clever farmer may manage his soil so, that with one half of the labor usually expended in preparing the ground for a crop he may obtain fully double the return that would be harvested from land expensively cultivated. At first thought the truth of this may seem questionable; if we visit different portions of our country and notice closely the systems of husbandry still practiced by many, not only the truthfulness of this assertion would impress itself upon us, but we would be forcibly struck with the fact that annually millions of dollars are spent in useless cultivation by farmers who attribute the success and failures of their experiments to the operations of blind chance.

Hitherto, too many of our farmers have been merely taught the labors of the farm mechanically and by rote, without any science. They have been taught the operations and the seasons, but unassisted by any analytical or inductive reasoning; and hence the difficulty to improve them, and the diversity of principles, and the uncertain basis on which much of their practice stands. They may attain a certain skill in practice, such as a working watchmaker may attain in putting together a watch, but no improvement can arise unless the laws and principles on which it must depend are known, and the mind (governed by right knowledge of cause and effect) be brought into action, enlightened but unfettered by previous practice. The time is now come when very different returns for the labor must be realized on the generality of soils, to leave the cultivators any profit, and the expenditure, too, must be lessened—not by a reduction of wages, but by still a more general use of improved machines and implements. One of the greatest misfortunes in the study of agriculture has been, that the varied knowledge its improved practice calls for, is either not understood or far too slowly rated; and indeed, it can be fully appreciated only by those who are engaged in the pursuit with proper education and views. You may make a mechanist, an engineer, an architect, a surgeon, a lawyer, or an accountant, by an education limited to the immediate knowledge to which either looks. An engineer need not know surgery—nor a surgeon the principles of building—nor an architect, law—nor an accountant, mechanics; but unless a farmer be so educated that he may select the best of everything with the most accurate judgment, and prove himself to be thoroughly acquainted with each of the varied departments of his calling, he cannot be expected to farm with the advantages that should accompany his large outlay of capital, and the distant and varied returns that attend it. The pursuit of agriculture is, therefore, one in which the scientists find a boundless field for research and investigation; but it is some times taken up by such too eagerly, and too generally attended with

unfavorable results, not because the scientific views are wrong; but from the fact, although farming may receive important aids from every branch of science, yet the success of it depends upon the ability of the practitioner to carefully and economically adjust the varied aspects of his profession that they may come in touch with the utility of applied science, and harmoniously respond to his dictation and discretion.

W. J. B.

## A Trip to San Antonia Canyon, Southern California.



WHILE traveling in Southern California, one cannot but be struck with the grandeur of its numerous mountain canyons.

They are to a great extent the pleasure resorts of the inhabitants residing in the valleys below who when well nigh exhausted with the routine of business and the depressing effects of a semi-tropical sun can always refresh themselves by a days vi-it to one of these most beautiful of places.

It was while visiting the pretty little town of Ontario, so called from the fact that the majority of its inhabitants came from that celebrated province in Canada, that I paid a vi-it to their beautiful pleasure resort San Antonia Canyon.

The town is situated about six miles from the mouth of the canyon with which it is connected by a street railway. My companion and I one beautiful morning in the latter part of May left the home of our friend Mr. —, boarded a car and were soon spinning along at a fair rate up what is known as Euclid Avenue. Along each side of the railway was a truck for pleasure driving with a row of Eucalyptus and Pepper trees on each side.

But a short time had elapsed when the mules showed signs of fatigue and on enquiring the reason the driver informed us that we were now ascending a grade of 160 feet to the mile.

On each side of the avenue were some of the most beautiful orange and lemon plantations known in California. Some of the trees at this season of the year being white with blossom although the previous seasons fruit on some of them was not as yet plucked.

But we must hurry along. In due time we reached the terminus of the road and the mules seemed to be thankful in every sense of the term. We stopped a few minutes to see them start on the down grade.

The mules unhitched, a shelf-like car was drawn out from under the main ore, a railing affixed to it, the mules on board, the brake set free and away they sped with the speed of a lightning express drawn by gravity's engine into the valley below, the mules if we may judge from their self satisfied look enjoying the ride with the rest of the passengers.

We now entered the canyon. As one advances, on either side are to be seen perpendicular walls of rock, many hundreds of feet in height. The canyon varies in width from 40 rods to 20 or 30 yards, and is so winding that the traveller cannot see over a quarter of a mile ahead. Flowing down the centre is a sparkling mountain stream which supplies the valley below with water for irrigation and domestic purposes. As we skirt its banks we notice the influence of its long continued action on the rocks and boulders which form its bed and banks. Owing to the fact that the fall is about 200 feet to the mile, the stream is in many places roaring mountain torrent with here and there a miniature fall.

As we pass along we cannot but notice the trees of which there are several different kinds, shooting out from the crevices of perpendicular rocks and then suddenly turning, ascending in an upward direction, appearing to the eye as gigantic walking canes.

When about 3 miles into the canyon we met some workmen whom we accosted and enquired the distance to the foot of Old Baldy mountain which was our intended destination, although it appeared but a mile or so in the distance they informed us we were still 18 miles or so from the summit, we therefore decided to defer our journey to even the foot of it, till some future time.

Now and again on rounding some curve, we suddenly found our-

selves within the precincts of some mountaineer's ranch comprising some 5 or 10 acres of fine orange land with beautiful mountain scenery on every side. The ranchers we had the pleasure of meeting were very talkative, a characteristic of Americans in general and gave stirring accounts of their adventures in the canyon in days that are no more.

When about four miles on our journey our progress was suddenly impeded by a gigantic barrier. During some time in by-gone ages a part of the eastern side of San Antonia mountain became detached by earthquake influence it is supposed and tumbled into the valley which at that point was about 20 rods wide, completely filling it to a depth of about 600 feet in some places.

To this mass, composed mostly of boulders, the name Hog's-back was given. We proceeded to climb to the summit by a winding foot path, the ascent being so steep as to necessitate our setting to rest every few minutes.

On top at last we viewed our surroundings in every direction. A roaring sound fell upon our ears and looking in the direction from which it came we saw large volumes of what seemed to be vapor ascending. We determined to ascertain the cause and immediately set out in the direction from which it came. We encountered serious difficulty and the mountain top was for the most part covered with sharp rocks with here and there a deep crevice.

On arriving at the spot we found that Hog's-back in somersaulting into the canyon had acted as a dam to the mountain stream, the water had risen and was now flowing over a precipice 300 feet high. The water was lashed into foam and spray as it struck on the rocky bed of the river below.

Having feasted our eyes for sometime we descended and retraced our steps. As it was now nearing sunset, wild animals which had remained at rest during the heat of the day, now sallied forth to enjoy themselves in the cool evening breeze. Fortunately they were of a harmless nature. Every few yards we were startled by the sight of a Jack rabbit, who on taking a rest under some sage bush, on our approaching within a few yards of his hiding place, leap into the air and dash away with a speed which only he who has seen a Jack run can imagine, jumping sideways like a cunning Indian every few feet in order, as if it were, to spoil our aim should we possess firearms.

Reaching the mouth of the canyon the sun seemed to be resting on the bosom of the calm Pacific. The valley below at this time was a truly beautiful scene, the golden rays of sunset blending with the deep green of the orange and lemon plantations, pictured a scene which can neither be imagined or described. On scanning the country from this high elevation we could distinctly see the towns of North and South Ontario, Pasadena, Pomona, Chino, Redlands, and San Bernardino. On the arrival of a street car we jumped aboard and were soon at the home of our friend, well pleased with our day's outing in San Antonia's Canyon.

Yours Respectfully,

RAMBER.

## A Miss.

A miss is as good as a mile,  
A kiss twice as good as a smile.  
Not to miss any kiss,  
But to kiss every miss  
Will turn miles  
Into smiles,  
And miles into kisses  
From misses  
For the maiden who'll smile  
Is a miss worth the while  
Of your walking a mile,  
But the damsel you kiss  
Is worth two of the miss  
Who's only as good as a mile.

—Trinity Tablet.

# The O. A. C. Review,

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Ex-students are invited to contribute to our columns.

FEBRUARY, 1894.

## Literary Society.



Workmen are busily engaged finishing the stage of the Convocation Hall, the first meeting of the Society for this term was held in No. 1 Class Room. Successful as has been the meetings in the past, that on Friday evening, February 2nd, quite surpassed any heretofore held in point of enthusiasm and interest shown in the proceedings. The time-honored custom of reading the minutes of last meeting having been observed, the meeting then settled down to business. W. J. Brown moved that his resignation as member of the joint Management and Programme Committee be accepted. Mr. McCallum seconded the motion which was carried. Mr. Brown, as chairman of the committee, has served the Society well. Much however, as he would like to serve us, he feels that in justice to himself he must devote his whole time to his classes. Mr. T. F. Paterson, one of the most promising young men of the first year, was elected to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Brown's resignation. Third year exams. come in May, but long before that time each and every man in the year declares that he "must get down to work." Of course in order to do this he must resign all positions of trust (if he be fortunate enough to hold any) and devote his whole attention to his books. Thus it is that on Feb. 2nd, J. H. Burns asked the Society to relieve him of the onerous duties of Secretary, which they did and appointed W. A. Kennedy to fill the vacant position. Mr. Burns deserves the thanks of the Society for the efficient and courteous manner in which he has discharged the duties devolving upon him while in office.

Mr. Reinke now came forward and delighted his audience with one of his songs, which richly deserved the vigorous encore to which he was compelled to respond. Mr. Paterson gave us an incomprehensible Broad-Scotch recitation, after which W. J. Thompson sang of "The Ship that Never Returned." The debate now occupied the attention of the meeting. Resolved—That in Canada direct is prefer-

able to indirect taxation. Mr. McCallum ably upheld the affirmative and was supported by Mr. Kowley who made a rousing speech, while Mr. Brown, supported by A. A. King, debated the question for the negative. After listening to a matrimonial selection by D. A. James the discussion on the subject of debate was ably taken part in by Messrs. Reinke, Cook, Widdifield and Summerby. The critic then gave his report and the meeting adjourned.

On Friday-evening, February 9th, the second weekly meeting of the Society was held. After electing Mr. McCallum to the position vacated by the resignation of Mr. Robertson as Local Editor of THE REVIEW, W. J. Thompson favored the meeting with one of his always appreciated mouth organ solos. As Mr. Thompson is very reserved it requires a good deal of persuasion before he consents to come before an audience, but when he comes, O, My! It now devolved upon Mr. Summerby to demonstrate that a first year man can make a really neat speech. Mr. Bruneau read beautifully. It doth appear that there is much talent in the first year. The debate now came up for discussion. Resolved—That love of money causes more crime than anger. The affirmative was supported by Messrs. Chadsey and Kipp, while the negative was ably upheld by Messrs. Laird and Campbell. As Mr. Laird is a second year man it is not surprising that the committee decided the question in favor of the negative. One of Mr. King's recitations was listened to with wrapt attention, after which Messrs. Thompson and Harvard delighted their audience with a mouth organ selection. The critic made several suggestions which brought the meeting to a close.

After considering the matter of an open entertainment to be given some time in the spring, Messrs. Brown, Clark and Reinke were appointed to enquire into the subject of securing outside talent. The meeting adjourned.

## Y. M. C. A. Notes.

ON the evening of the 10th inst., Messrs. White and Moore, who were holding special meetings in the city, gave us an excellent half hour service. Mr. White touched every heart with the tender sweetness of his voice, and draught us all in closer communion with our loving Saviour, who seemed to speak to us through every note. Mr. Moore gave us a very practical talk, instilling into our minds the practicability and manliness of Christian living.

On the following Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Mr. Browning, the Cornish Evangelist, Dr. Henderson, and a number of singers, came up from Norfolk St. Methodist Church, and gave us a highly entertaining and instructive service. We feel very much indebted to those who sang for us, and we assure them that their kindness was, by each and all of us, much appreciated. We all liked Mr. Browning. He is a grand man, and we all profited by listening to him. May God prosper him in his work of soul-saving.

The Lord has indeed abundantly blessed us during the past few weeks. Thirteen of our associate members have been installed as active members, while two more personal workers' classes have been formed, and all have felt the power of the Holy Spirit in our midst. To Him who is worthy we accord the praise.

SECRETARY Y. M. C. A.

## An Unhappy Exception.

The world is full of changes; there is nothing here abiding.  
All things are evanescent, fleeting, transitory, gliding.  
The earth, the sea, the sky, the stars, where'er the fancy ranges.  
The tooth of time forever nips, all life is full of changes.

Like sands upon the ocean's shore, that are forever drifting,  
So all the fading scenes of earth incessantly are shifting.  
Change rules the mighty universe; there is no power to block it.  
There's change in everything, alas! except a fellow's pocket - Ex.

## PERSONALS.

J. STEWART, '93, is at home managing his father's farm. We are pleased to hear he is taking a prominent stand among his fellow farmers, having been sent this winter as a delegate to the Central Farmers Institute at Toronto.

—o—

W. G. MCKENZIE, '23, is attending Collegiate Institute in Stratford. We understand that he is preparing to take his third year at this College.

—o—

The many friends of F. C. ELROD, '93, whose buoyant spirit and genial good nature made him a general favorite while at College, and who on account of injured eyesight was prevented from taking his third year, will be pleased to learn that he is recovering slowly. He is farming in Huron county and in this, as in all other things to which he turns his attention, he is successful.

—o—

K. McNAUGHTON, '93, is managing his father's farm in Bruce county.

—o—

B. C. BROWN, '92, who was pre-eminently the ladies man of the College while here, is at present taking the special dairy course. We notice that the young ladies still have the same fascinations for him as of yore.

—o—

H. C. HARKNESS, '87, paid the College a short visit recently, in company with a fair friend. The boys are anxious to know whether she was his sister or some one else.

—o—

T. MACKINSON, '88, of whom we made mention in our October number, is at present taking the special dairy course.

—o—

L. HAY, '93, is employed as assistant manager of Professor Shaw's stock farm in Wentworth county.

—o—

The many friends of JOHN ATKINSON, '93-4, who was compelled, on account of almost lost eye sight, to give up his studies in the latter part of December, will be pleased to learn that he is slowly recovering and that his doctor predicts a complete recovery at no very distant date.

—o—

We regret to say that this month we are able to give our readers but very little personal information regarding their old associates at the College. It is due, however, to no fault of ours as we have been on the alert on all sides for information regarding the whereabouts and welfare of those who have gone out from among us in past years.

We are not prepared to prove, but we have every reason to believe, that they are all very busily engaged in their agricultural pursuits, for a very few seem to have been able to set aside time enough from their arduous round of duties to inform us as to which particular branch of the profession they have turned their attentions, or to what degree of success they have attained.

To ex-students we would say: Let us not, when we leave the College, part for ever, never to hear of each other again, but let us keep up, as it were, a family correspondence through the medium of THE REVIEW, which is indeed the main object of our paper. Surely you

are not so deeply engrossed in your agricultural research, or so heavily smitten with that commonest and most obnoxious of all human ailments—the desire to make money,—or your affections so deeply buried in the heart of some fair damsel that you have entirely forgotten your old College associations! If so, kindly inform us of it and we will endeavor to forget you at once. If not, we heartily request you to write at your earliest convenience so that we may not find ourselves in the same dilemma that we are in this month, when the time arrives for the publication of our next issue.

## Locals.

Travis—Say, Elliott, will you lend me your four-inch collar for to-morrow night?

••

The old rivalry for the sovereignty of Panton's Flat still exists. The present monarch maintains that "all the water in the rough, rude sea cannot wash the balm from an anointed King;" while Clark, the aspirant, claims that the balm has lost its virtue by saturation with the fumes of tyranny and misgovernment.

••

Duffett, passing O. A. C. pudding,—

"These puddings are beyond all use and I do fear them."

Buchanan (making attack on same)—

"It seems to me most strange that men should fear,

Seeing that death a necessary end

Will come when it will come."

••

What did Laird go to Streetsville for?

••

Why the change in Woods' costume? Where are the knickerbockers? O, those beastly kids, you know.

••

Prof. (to Widdifield who has turned pale at the sight of an unusually large formula)—"Are you sick, Mr. Widdifield?"

••

We are pleased to see that B——'s New Year resolutions are being kept so well.

••

Doherty—

"How rich are those locks, so abundant and full,

Though now they look only like frizzles of wool

By a bramble torn off from a sheep."

••

It gives us much pleasure to notify the public that the first edition of Mr. W. J. Thomson's already famous autobiography and "Notes on men whom I have met," has at last appeared in print. We congratulate the author upon the marvellous success of his undertaking. Copies of the book can be obtained at the office of the publishers,

**Bard, Aylen & Co.,**

No. 8 LOAFERS HALL.

••

The charivari party that drew up in battle array on a recent evening dispersed without doing anything particularly alarming. Perhaps

"the dread of the loaded gun" or the presence of the proverbial bull dog regulated their movements. At any rate "they come; they saw; then vanished tongue-tied in their guiltiness."

••

Logio—

"His voice is heard, but body there is none."

••

#### Good News for Hard Times.

The best American coal oil; guaranteed smokeless. Cash preferred. Old shoes or worn out overshoes taken as security.

**King & Duffet.**

22 BUSINESS LANE.

••

We take this opportunity of congratulating the happy participants in one of those events which blend two lives into one. The happy pair are Mr. and Mrs. Hohenadel, lately connected with the College.

••

Oh! the want of satisfaction  
From the never-ceasing care;  
The cold must cause contraction,  
For I scarcely see a hair.

But the warmer days are coming,  
When the flowers do blossom well,  
Fresh from influence benumbing  
So it may, but one can't tell.

If it doesn't blossom freely,  
Perhaps one bud may chance to sprout;  
Then the boys will say, "Oh, really,  
Fergie's moustache's coming out."

••

We are pleased to note the great success which is attending the dairy school this year. The students have been in attendance for over a month and they all express themselves more than pleased with the instruction received. The course lasts for two months and comes at the most convenient time for young men on the farm to get away.

The sound of the hammer is again heard within the walls of the gymnasium. In the basement a large swimming bath is being put in, while in the hall a very capacious stage is under construction.

## EXCHANGES.

Condemn bad traits by practicing good ones.

—o—

No College in all England publishes a College paper.

—o—

Student self-government will be tried at Cornell for a year.

—o—

Football in every form has been prohibited at the University of

Heidelberg, Germany. They draw the line at duelling, and will allow nothing more dangerous.

—o—

For fifty years no smoker has graduated from Harvard with the honors of his class.

—o—

The students at Vanderbilt University have expelled two of their number for cheating in examinations.—Ex.

—o—

*The Industrialist*, from Kansas State Agricultural College is a prime little paper,—always good, always regular.

—o—

Has anyone wronged thee? Be bravely revenged. Slight it, and the work is begun; forgive it, and the work is finished. He is below himself that is not above an injury.—Ex.

—o—

*The Dalhousie Gazette* says that we are given to "puffing" the merits of our own institution." We were wondering what the *Gazette* is given to—"sea breezes?"

—o—

Dare to do right, dare to be true!  
For you have a work no other can do!  
Do it so bravely, so kindly, so well,  
Angels will hasten the story to tell!

—o—

The Harvard and Pennsylvania football teams will almost certainly play next year in suits, the upper section of which will be made of moleskin, and the breeches of light leather. They will cost about \$35 per suit, and the design will be patented. Armour plate will be next in order.—Ex.

—o—

A hornet's sting is a red hot thing,  
And gets there without fail;  
It points a moral in language oral,  
And, besides, adorns a tail.—Ex.

—o—

Tuberculosis from Bed Bugs.—A report comes to us from Germany to the effect that tuberculosis had been conveyed from one person to another through the medium of bed bugs. The evidence is apparently quite conclusive as cultures were prepared from the bugs with which guinea-pigs were inoculated and the animals died with all the symptoms and pathological evidences characteristic of the disease. Another report says that although the bugs were full of bacilli, they were apparently—in robust health,—without cough, nor night-sweats, etc.

—o—

"Young men be economical. No matter if your parents are worth millions, it is not the less proper that you should understand the value of money, and the honest, honorable means of acquiring it." What multitudes of young men, particularly in our cities, make fatal shipwreck of reputation and health, and eventually of property, by a neglect of this maxim. They are aware that their fathers obtained their wealth by habits of industry, but they are ashamed of the very

name. They forget that wealth in this country passes rapidly from one to another, and that he who is rich to-day may be poor to-morrow; or that he who relies on wealth amassed by his father, may end his days in the poor house. It is for the young man to say whether by industry and economy he will secure competence and respectability, or by extravagance and idleness become a worthless beggar and a sponging outcast.

W. J. B.

## Lord and Lady Aberdeen's Visit.

On the morning of 17th inst., the Vice-Regal Party, accompanied by the representatives of several civic bodies, together with Vice-Chancellor Mulock, Hon. John Dryden and Dr. James Mills, arrived at the College a few minutes after eleven o'clock.

As the sound of bells drew near, the students, who were all in readiness, filed out of the building and lined up in front of the main entrance. The near approach of the sleigh was the signal for a round of cheering which did great credit and good to our lungs and pent up feelings. No time was lost in removing the horses from the vehicle, the long ropes attached, the sleigh was turned round and down the front drive we rushed at top speed, cheering as we ran. The Vice-Regal occupants were at first evidently surprised at the sudden move we had taken, but as soon as they realized what was going on they seemed greatly interested and pleased with the entire proceedings. Still we rushed forward and madly onward,—now and then a cluster of fellows, having lost their footing, were rolled sideways in the snow—the turns made, the Dairy sighted, with increased cheering and quickening speed, the sleigh was brought directly in front of the main building; the visitors having alighted, the fellows again, again and again, broke forth, with undiminished vigor, in spite of the extra exertion of a good run of more than half a mile, into rounds of cheering.

The splendidly-equipped department was then inspected, the illustrious guests examining every detail and making endless inquiries. Then the home dairy and cheese factory were given attention, and from there the stables were the next point of interest visited.

Shortly afterwards an adjournment was made to Dr. Mills' house, where Mrs. Mills received her distinguished guests, and the party was also augmented by the addition of several ladies, among them being Mrs. Dryden, Mrs. Mulock, Mrs. Innes, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Guthrie. After a few minutes rest, luncheon was served, and at its conclusion Dr. Mills, in a few well-chosen sentences expressed the pleasure they all felt in having the Governor and Lady Aberdeen with them, and their appreciation of the honor conferred by the visit. Lord Aberdeen fittingly responded, after which their Excellencies received the staff of the College in the drawing room, and then adjourned to No. 1 Classroom where the students were assembled to listen to a short address.

His Excellency was greeted with a storm of applause as he rose to speak. He stated that Lady Aberdeen and himself had been looking forward to their visit at the Ontario Agricultural College. After concluding his introductory remarks he said: "One cannot help feeling that apart from the actual and practical benefits which you, and others through you, derive from the opportunities here afforded for acquiring a real scientific acquaintance with the great pursuit of agriculture—one cannot but recognize that there is an indirect influence to be gained in this respect, namely, that it will induce the public generally more and more to recognize the dignity as well as the useful and practical character of this great profession—the profession of farming." He spoke of the advantages of scientific studies and their application "to the practice of agriculture; of the excellent work of the various experimental stations in the Dominion; of Canada's great agricultural resources; of Canada's illustrious success at the World's Fair, and also of the good work this College is doing in the advancement of Ontario's interest under the splendid guidance of the Hon. Mr. Dryden, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario. In conclusion he said:—"The subjects suggested by an occasion like this are many and various, and unless I curb the natural inclination to make further observations I may detain you too long." He thanked the President and

his colleagues, and lastly Mr. Dryden, for the kindness and attention paid to Lady Aberdeen and himself. His Excellency, when on the point of leaving, rose and reassured the students of his utmost appreciation and sincerest thanks for the complimentary manner in which the Vice-Regal party had been conveyed to the dairy buildings in the morning.

A hurried visit was at once made to the gymnasium and conservatories, and then the party returned to the city where they were formally welcomed. After a brief stay they left by 5.40 train for Toronto.

W. J. B.

## Under The Union Jack.

Tennyson has said:

"In the spring the young man's fancy  
Lightly turns to thoughts of love."

Strange to say this was not true of myself in the spring of '92. On the contrary; owing to some strange, subtle, majestic, influence, I found my hitherto peaceful soul filled with absorbing thoughts of war with all its horrible accompaniments of powder, smoke, and crimson lifeblood. When I look back on those days I am still heartily thankful that I did not do something desperate to satiate my horrible desire for the goal of my innocent countrymen. The Guelph city police force with tempting offers of possible fame, to be won in subduing angry mobs, offered alluring inducements to many young men; but its most exciting adventures were all as nothing to one who sought to carve out for himself a niche in the temple of fame, while carving at the same time, the carcases of his country's enemies, with his Damascus blade.

The desired opportunity was not long in presenting itself; for just at this time, who should appear on the scene but Major Davidson, of the Royal Canadian Militia, in search of recruits. Some of my friends (alas! were they true friends) at once said here was my chance. For some time I could not see matters just in this light, but finally one bleak and foggy morning, while suffering from a temporary aberration of intellect, I signed the service roll, resting it on a dirty gun wheel.

At last I was in a position where my horrible craving for slaughter could be gratified.

Time passed on; in a few days I made my way to the battery armory to procure my uniform and regimentals.

What was my disgust, to find, that instead of being presented with a lieutenancy and its accompanying regalia, which I really merited, I was directed to a heap of privates' outfits, and gruffly told to help myself. This I forthwith proceeded to do; and, as I was somewhat late in making my choice, I found myself in the end, the happy (?) possessor of a pair of trousers, three sizes too large and lagged out like potato sacks at the knees, and a tunic two sizes too small, with the remains of the previous year's rations still fondly adhering to its bosom.

My helmet, with its massive spike and chain, had its future brightness hidden by a heavy covering of dirt and verdigris. That helmet cost me no many an hour of anxious thought and sleeplessness; when I should have been wooing Morpheus. After some time, when the clothes, &c., had been fumigated and aired until I thought there was no danger to life or limb in putting them on, I donned them. Proudly I started down one of the halls on my trial trip; meeting one of my friends, I assumed my most military air, and saluted him in grand style. He was, of course, dumbfounded, and you can imagine my pride when I heard him muttering after he had passed me something about Solomon is, all his glory not being arrayed like one of those.

Shortly after this our detachment was ordered to prepare for active service on the Niagara frontier, where insurgent mosquitos were said to be harassing the peaceful peasants. "Ah, then and there was hurrying too and fro." Kit bags were forwarded from headquarters with orders for the men to provide themselves with certain requisite toilet articles, such as a hair brush and comb; the command was, in general, obeyed; but some of the fellows who, like the Turk, had an aversion to soap and water, ignored it entirely.

On the morning of the eighteenth of June, our gallant little com-



pany—thirty-eight men all told—marched away from their Alma Mater to death or fame. Many were the heart-rending partings between room-mates, many the prayers that arose and the tears that fell, that our little band might be restored, each to his own best girl, safe and sound, after hard-tack and skilly had done their worst.

It is often well that the future is a sealed book unto us; could we, that morning, have caught a glimpse of the horrors and privations which were to be ours ere our return, our ardour might have been damped. As it was, all was bright and fair to our distorted vision as we tramped, in splendid irregular time, to the station, where we boarded the train which was to take us within easy marching distance of the seat of war. Finally our camping ground was reached about 7 o'clock in the evening, after a short forced march through the enemy's territory.

Nor were we to be allowed to remain long inactive; hardly had we reached our tents and prepared for a rest, after the fatigue of the day, when the bugle sounded the word, "Charge for skilly." Not a man wavered, but each grasping his tin mug in one hand, and his long iron knife and tin plate in the other, made a desperate charge towards the place where the enemy was supposed to be concealed in the gathering darkness. At last the breach was manned, and the order given, "Every man for himself;" then did the long pent-up hunger of our men find material upon which to wreak its vengeance. But let us turn the page on this blood-curdling scene.

The next morning dawned fair and clear, and at six the order was given, "Fall in." We fell in, each man looking every inch the soldier from head to foot, which in some cases was six feet four, in others four feet six.

"I had been content to perish, falling on the foeman's ground, when the ranks are rolled in vapour, and the winds are laid with sound."

Instead, I was ordered to report myself to headquarters to do orderly office work for the commanding officer. Sorrowfully I took leave of my comrades—without arms, consoling myself with the thought, "They also serve who only stand and wait."

Many a time during the next few days did I rejoice that fate had so ordered my destiny. I often congratulated myself that I was not as other men were, when I saw my late companions, coming in from a particularly severe engagement on the field, with their faces, under the influence of the strong suns' line as "rare done" as College beef-steak on Saturdays.

On the whole, my sojourn in camp was not without its pleasant features. My duties were light and agreeable; my superior officers kind and considerate; so that, almost before I could realize it, I found that any active service as one of Her Majesty's volunteers was a thing of the past. But never, so long as I live, shall I forget my experience as a raw recruit under the folds of the glorious Union Jack.

CRUSADER.

## The Bermudas.



THE Bermudas are a group of very small islands about 600 miles south-east of New York, and in about the same latitude as Charleston, North Carolina. They consist of 365 islands, islets, and rocks. The area is 41 square miles, 30 square miles being in the Mainland, which is about 18 miles long, and 2 miles in the widest part, narrowing down in some places to a quarter of a mile. The Bermudas were discovered in 1515 by Juan Bermudez, a Spaniard; he surveyed the islands, put some hogs on it, and left. Nothing more is now heard of Bermuda till 1609, when Sir Thomas Gates and Sir George Somers, two Englishmen and Colonists for Virginia, were shipwrecked on it. They built a small vessel of cedar and left for Virginia. In 1812 fifty Colonists were sent over from Virginia. In 1615 the Bermuda Company was incorporated, and the following year the first Governor came over. In 1687 Sir R. Robinson was sent there as the first Governor under the Crown.

The Bermudas are well diversified; the highest point is 260 feet above sea level; the lowest, some few inches below. The scenery is

not very grand, but there is great variety in it; we have the ocean, "cavern, breaker's foam," and everywhere almost tropical verdure, but it requires a far more descriptive pen than mine to enumerate but half the beauties of "this little world; this precious stone set in a silver sea." Our climate is almost perfect, neither too hot or cold, but just that happy medium. I always thought we had a splendid climate, but it was not till I came here and felt the vigours of even a "mild" Canadian winter, that I thoroughly realized it. Some imagine that our summer is very hot, but the temperature rarely goes above 90°; while on the other hand it seldom goes below 60° in winter. But knowing our temperature will not give you a very perfect idea of our climate; you will have to go to Bermuda, and yourself enjoy what Princess Louise terms "That Eternal Spring, which here ename's everything."

As we have such a grand climate, agriculture is carried is carried on to a large extent, but in a rather primitive style. A few years ago our farmers could get almost fabulous prices for their onions and potatoes, but within the last few years Egypt, Cuba and Florida have been sending onions to New York, our principal market, and are crowding our products out. A few years ago we could get \$2.50 per bushel for our onions, at the beginning of the season; last year we averaged 75 cents per bushel, so you can see that the Bermudian as well as the Canadian farmer, has reason to complain of the "hard times." Although Bermuda is very small we send a fair amount of vegetables to New York. In 1890 we exported \$3,000 worth of Arrow-root starch, \$3,700 worth of beets, \$12,565, tomatoes, \$170,500, potatoes, and \$410,400 onions, making a total value of our crop \$600,000. Our soil is fairly fertile and easy to cultivate; another point in our favor is that we can grow several crops during the year; as an instance, December, '92, we took a crop of Arrow-root out of a field; in March, '93, we took out a crop of potatoes; about a month later, another crop of potatoes, which had been planted between the rows of the first; during the summer corn and peas were planted, and there were a lot of pumpkins that had sprung up on their own account; last December we took another crop of Arrow-root from it. The land had been very heavily manured once for the first crop of potatoes. To Northerners the seasons appear to be turned around, as we plant in Autumn, the crops grow in Winter, we reap in Spring, and rest awhile in Summer. This relates only to our main crop of onions and potatoes, for we can plant something every day in the year, though we plant the least in Summer, as it is almost too hot and dry then. We now send large quantities of various kinds of lily bulbs to New York, Boston, Philadelphia and London. The bulbs will not increase in the States, so there is always a fair demand for them. In 1891 we produced over 3,500,000 bulbs.

Our population is 15,500, of this number nearly 10,000 are colored; not natives though, as some think, but descendants of slaves brought from the West Indies. Hamilton, our capital, is a pretty little city on Hamilton Harbour. It is very regularly laid out; the streets being at right angles, with the Park, in the centre. It has six churches, a public library, court house, legislative chambers and other public buildings, not forgetting two jails.

Bermuda is a Military Station and winter quarters for the North American Squadron. There is usually a line Regiment there, besides Artillery, Commissariat, Civil Service, Engineer, Ordinance and Ambulance Corps.

Among the things that first strikes a stranger as being odd, are our white roads macadamized with limestone, which is broken up in our jails into "jail nuts;" and our houses are all white washed, roof and all, and the shutters painted green. These houses are built of stone so soft that it is quite easy to drive the blade of a knife in it. A third thing that must seem strange to others is the large white washed platforms, on which we catch the rain water, which runs into large tanks at the lower end of the platform. Our two greatest lions are the Cambre, the largest floating dock in the world; and Fort Cunningham, the second strongest British fortress.

Should the reader have the opportunity of going to Bermuda, I should advise you to do so, for I assure you you'll not regret it; and I shall be very pleased to see any O. A. C. Student at Jubilee, St. Davids.  
E. A. McCallan.