

Pages Missing

THE O. A. C. REVIEW.

THE DIGNITY OF A CALLING IS ITS UTILITY.

VOL. V.

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, GUELPH, JANUARY, 1894.

No. 4.

EDITORIAL.



ALL'S dark and comfortless, might truly be said of the corridors of our college during the past month. Students usually look forward to the holiday season with great expectations and begin to lay their plans long before the term expires. The Xmas once over, they lay aside all thoughts of study, or serious employment of

any kind and go in for what is usually known as a jolly good time. And most of them have it too. For there is no one who is able to get such a great amount of pleasure out of a few short weeks as the student who is home for his holidays, for he usually has everything his own way, and no one ever thinks of upsetting his plans or interfering with his action in any way. Truly he is monarch of all he surveys, and he uses his power without remorse.

Contrast this with the position of the poor fellow who has to stay at college during his holidays! Surely the Fates have deserted him. With nothing to do he wanders aimlessly up and down, in and out, and all over, hunting for somebody to talk to, and always wondering what he will do next. Too lazy to study, and unable to sleep, he has a queer time of it. He cannot truly be said he lives, he merely exists. Now and then he stirs himself up and manages to go for a walk or secure a little exercise in some other way. Occasionally there will be a few who are not so dormant as the rest and may manage to infuse a little energy in the others now and then, but altogether it is a very unenviable way to pass one's holidays, and if there are any of our readers who are entertaining the idea that idleness is at all conducive to happiness just let them spend their Christmas holidays at the O. A. C. with nothing at all to do.

Even the impetuous Logie does not perambulate through the halls an hour after he should be in bed, and the dexterous S. P. Smith, has long ceased to play his mischievous pranks upon all who may happen to come near him. Even the genial King will not crack a joke or sing a song until he has been rolled around two or three times. We do not think that King has quite recovered from the fit of despondency into which he was thrown by the shrill and doleful music (?) that issued from the opposite room toward the close of last term.

* *

We are pleased to note that the new dairy building which has received considerable attention lately, is now completed. It is a very substantial brick building about 40 feet by 85 feet, and we do not think that for utility and convenience, it can be surpassed. It contains two large classrooms, a large room for milk separating, and rooms for instruction in other branches of the dairy, also a library, dormitories and bathrooms.

The unprecedented success which has accompanied the dairy school since its establishment is remarkable. For some time there has been talk of starting a school in which to teach butter-making, cheese-making, milk-testing and all subjects relating to the dairy, but it was not until last year that any decided action was taken. The dairy buildings were fitted up, instructors employed, and the school was opened. About fifty students attended, and all expressed themselves well pleased with the course.

Owing to the large number of applicants this year it became necessary to provide more accommodation, and consequently it was decided to construct a new building. Even now more are applied for admission than can be accommodated, so that a number had to be refused.

There are in attendance now over one hundred and more are coming in all the time. While this number of well-equipped dairymen are being scattered through the Province every year we need have little fear that Ontario will ever lose the honors which she won in dairying at Chicago last summer.

We desire to take advantage of this opportunity and extend a very cordial welcome to the students of this school. We extend to you a hearty invitation to our Y. M. C. A. meetings and to the Literary Society, and we hope that your short sojourn at the O. A. C. will be very pleasant as well as profitable.

* *

We are glad to see that the people of the country are taking such a keen interest in all that transpires about this institution, as is evinced by the great attention which the press is giving us and the watchful eye which they are keeping over us. This is a good sign, and we only hope that it will continue. It shows that the people are alive to their own interest. But what pleases us most is the enormous amount of generous sympathy extended and the kind words of advice given to those responsible, when any unforeseen accident may occur; for the mere fact of our being a Government institution does not prevent Fate from overtaking us occasionally. If any unavoidable accident occurs, such as the loss of a particular crop, or of a few animals from a common disease, words of advice are showered upon our officers from every hand. Some point out the cause, others the remedy, and others, again who are still more generous, how to avoid it altogether. We are sure that this is appreciated very much by our officers, who are striving with might and main to advance the interests of the institution, and are always anxious to add to their knowledge from the experience of others. Personally we can scarcely help but be amused at some of these things. But then upon more serious reflection we cannot help considering that much of the good reputation of the College will certainly be lost when our officers who have made a life study of some of these matters are unable to fathom questions concerning them which are so easily solved by others whose work has never even thrown them into contact with many of these problems. To understand is beyond our comprehension. When we think of it we are lost in thought, and we at last give it up, remembering that there are some questions in this world which were never intended for man to understand.

AGRICULTURAL.

Teaching Teams to Pull.

IT is a real pleasure to have a team that can be relied upon to pull whenever wanted to do so. Any team, if not of too high nervous temperament, may be trained to perfect reliability. We need first of all and forever to recognize that a horse has a mind, and at the least, the mental qualities of memory and affection. The consideration of paramount importance in this matter is to develop the teams' confidence in themselves and in their driver. It is just as true of a horse as of a man that he will not exert himself greatly over what he has no hope of accomplishing. But different from man a horse thinks of previous loads instead of the one to which he is attached. This is the reason a bulky horse is apt to refuse to pull a very light load. He has no way of estimating his load only by pulling upon it. Hitch a horse to a very heavy load, let him pull upon it, then transfer him to an empty wagon and start him. You will see him gather himself up for a heavy pull. He has in mind the heavy load. Had the

horse been stalled with a heavy load and whipped until the driver and horse were both certain he could not pull it, you would have a horse thoroughly broken not to pull.

Let me impress the truth of this by calling to mind another illustration of the result of similar treatment. Some men who have horses given to pulling upon the halter, put on them halters they were confident the horse could not break, and then whip them over the head in order to make them pull. Nearly always when a horse finds he cannot pull loose he will walk up to the hitching post. Some will argue that a horse can be so thoroughly broken in this way that a tow string would hold him. There is some truth in it, although all horses are not to be managed in the same way. A horse of nervous temperament should never be excited. They will always do their best in a perfectly calm state of mind.

The drivers of fast trotters have taught us this. They have also learned that to keep the horse calm all men in attendance must remain so. No passionate, profane man ever developed great speed in a horse or trained a powerful pulling team. With these general principles in view, and proper attention to details, any team may be trained so that it will be a delight to work them.

Have a definite and small vocabulary to use with your team, and always use the same word for one purpose. Keep the same two horses working together, and always on the same side. Use open bridles so that the team can see what is going on around them. Keep all attachments strong that your team will not be in fear of straining themselves through something breaking. Use close fitting collars and harness, and never allow a horse to become sore from any part of the harness. Teach your team to start together. Keep them strong and in good spirits by good and regular feeding and good care in every particular. Let them come to heavy pulling gradually, and not at all until their bones are well matured.

Winter Production of Eggs.

IN producing eggs during the winter months it is necessary that the fowls have a warm comfortable house, facing the south or south east, and perfectly free from draughts. It should be situated on naturally well drained land, and should be sheltered as much as possible from the cold winter blasts. There is nothing so detrimental to the health of fowls as cold and dampness.

To attain success in the greatest degree the hen must be kept at work. When she has to work she should be supplied with plenty of room to exercise herself; generally from four to six square feet is considered sufficient. One of the best methods of keeping the hen at work is to cover the floor to a depth of four or more inches with cut straw or chaff. Some use leaves instead of chaff. It is just the same with a hen as a cattle beast, if you wish them to do well they must be kept warm and comfortable.

A mixture of equal parts of wheat middlings, ground oats, and bran, well scalded and fed warm early in the morning has given good results. The leaves of clover or finely cut hay should be mixed with the food as a substitute for grass. Fresh meat scraps from the butcher's shop, finely cut and soaked, added to the ration about twice a week are very essential where a large number of eggs are desired. Boiled potatoes, carrots, turnips or cabbage may be mixed with the grain and given as a change of food. By giving a change of food frequently better results will be obtained. From the results of experiments carried on at New York Experimental Station it would be advisable to add a little salt. One ounce per day to every hundred hens will do no harm, but it is not advisable to feed more than that amount as it may prove injurious. A little pepper and some linseed may be added occasionally.

The soft food should be fed in a trough which will not allow the fowls to scratch in the food or in any way spoil its wholesomeness. A very satisfactory plan is to make a V shaped trough, the one side about one and one-half inches higher than the other. The end pieces should be equal in height with the high side, and the cover is hinged to the high side. The fowls can then pick from the lower side. As soon as

they are done eating, if any food be left—which should be of rare occurrence—the trough should be cleaned and always removed from the pens or else put out of the way of the fowls so that they may have sufficient room for exercise. Always keep everything clean and sweet.

A little grain should now be scattered in the straw and the birds allowed to work. Some advise giving another feed at noon, but as a rule if you feed about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, this will be unnecessary and causes less disturbance. Wheat is probably one of the best foods, and in sections where buckwheat is grown it may be fed with good results. Corn may be fed rather freely to the lighter breeds of fowls, such as the Leghorn and Minorca, but it is always advisable to caution against feeding it very extensively to the heavier breeds, as the Brahma and Cochin, because they become too fat. Oats are very highly recommended by some. It is important to change the evening as well as the morning food.

The fowls should be watered early in the morning and should have a liberal supply all day. Warm water is preferable to cold. If skim milk can be obtained, it aids very materially toward filling the egg basket, but should not, however, be wholly substituted for water. A fountain is preferable to an open dish as it does not allow the water to become filthy, and also the fowls can not get their heads wet, which causes various diseases. A fountain which answers the purpose very well is constructed with a lip on the side large enough to admit a hen's beak. Fountains are advertised in the leading journals. They should be emptied every evening to clean and prevent from freezing.

Always keep the fowls well supplied with grit as gravel or sand. Some recommend feeding oyster shells. This has always been a debatable question, and can not be better solved than by giving the General Remarks from Bulletin No. 38, from New York Agriculture Experiment Station:

"The feeding of oyster shells during the laying season, where they can be cheaply obtained is recommended. One pound will contain lime enough for the shells of about seven dozen of eggs."

"Fine gravel containing limestone will probably as well supply the deficiency of lime existing in most foods, but the use of some sharper grit with it may be of advantage."

"Long or sharp splinters of glass or dry bone should be avoided. The size of the particles of grit had better be larger than that of a kernel of wheat and should be smaller than a kernel of corn."

Always keep your fowls well supplied with ground green bone. It may be either fed alone or mixed with morning feed. If a person has a bone mill they may grind them for their own use. They are sold ground, ready for use by some firms. Dried bones are not as good as green ones.

Avoid having large flocks, twenty five will give better results than fifty. You may have a greater number of the smaller breeds together than of the larger ones. Crowding is detrimental to good health.

Late chickens seldom lay during the winter, therefore, always try to have your chickens hatched early. Remember that the lighter breeds lay at a younger age than the heavier ones.

A hen after she is two years old, especially of the heavier breeds, seldom lays as well as younger ones. Hens that moult early in the fall are likely to lay during the winter, if they received proper care.

Never keep mongrels as it costs no more to feed a well bred fowl, and they respond far more readily to treatment, besides they are more pleasing to the eye.

W. R. GRANAM.

His First Love-Letter.

No matter how much time and mental labor a young man may devote to his first love-letter, the sum of \$500 wouldn't be sufficient to induce him to listen to it being read by the counsel on the other side in a courtroom full of people—that is, if he could avoid the terrible ordeal.

Our Illustration.

Having a few leisure hours one fine afternoon in November, the Managing Editor of the REVIEW, accompanied by the Agricultural Editors, took advantage of the kind courtesy of our esteemed Farm Superintendent, Mr. Wm. Rennie, to drive over to the stock farm of Mr. Henry Arkell for the purpose of inspecting his immense flock of Oxford Downs.

We found the genial proprietor of three hundred acres, nice sandy loam, just beginning chores among his favorites, a flock of about two hundred choice Oxford Downs, grouped around in a few well arranged pens and yards.

Almost upon entering our eyes lighted upon an exceptionally broad and well developed ram lamb, Lord Gloucester, (7781, Am. S. Record) winner of 1st prize at Toronto fall exhibition and fourth place at the Columbian Exposition. This lamb was the pick of first prize pens at the "Royal," England, in 1891. In this pen were about twenty very

with her great breadth of loin and astonishing chest and heart girth combine to give her her position as champion of the breed.

Adams No. 9 is a worthy compeer even in such company, as Minnie Miles, while all the others are good enough to win good company.

Mr. Arkell's shearling ewes are a prime lot. Foremost among these we noticed Waddon's Lass and Waddo's Lass 6th, bred by Baron R. Thichilds, a first prize pair all over Canada.

These shearlings were bred to Lancaster Royal (5104), one of the stock rams of the flock. This regal fellow claimed first prize at Doncaster, '91, 1st at Detroit, '93, and champion at Canada's first shows in '92.

In the same pen we saw Adams No. 5 (5112), a two shear ram and Canadian champion in '93.

In a splendid company of yearling rams "The Nob", (7783), held first place. This ram was awarded first place at the Columbian Exposition. His fleece was of exceptionally fine texture and lustre evidencing health and thrift in the wearer.



growthy promising lambs. Stepping over the paling we feasted our eyes on what is undoubtedly the finest Oxfordshire Down ewe lamb on the continent of America (Adams 25 of '93.—7786 A. S. R.) This lamb is a model Oxford in every respect, having a form and covering both of flesh and wool that is as nearly as possible faultless.

Passing hastily along we found ourselves face to face with the maters of the flock, and truly they were a picture. In the very centre as if conscious of superiority, stood the champion ewes of Canada, Minnie Miles, 5115 A. S. R. and Adams No. 9, 5109 A. S. R. The first of this noted pair is from the highly commended pen Doncaster in '91. With her mate Mabel Miles she was first prize winner all over Canada in '91, first in her class and champion over all broods at Detroit in '92, winning the silver cup. At Chicago the past season she was given third place. Her average clip unwashed is 17 pounds. This ewe is certainly a model even among Oxfords. Low in stature, with great length and depth she carries a wealth of flesh that is marvellous; these,

Mr. Arkell is his own shepherd and the excellency of the flock as a whole is sufficient evidence of his knowledge and skill. We noticed among other things that one side of his feeding room was largely covered with blue and red tickets, trophies from many a hard fought and well won battle.

On enquiry we found that Mr. Arkell departs from the practice of many sheep feeders in that he feeds liberally of roots, even to breeding ewes. He grows a great deal of grass and also clover, the latter for hay. Oats and bran, with oil cake for fattening purposes, are his chief grain foods, and certainly his 200 Oxfords prove the suitability of the diet.

Any one desiring to see one of the first flocks of Oxfords in Canada would be well repaid by a visit to this flock, and we would also assure them every hospitality.

The accompanying cut is a fair representation of Mr. Arkell's flock. His advertisement also appears in this issue.

The O. A. C. Review,

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

EDITORS:

J. J. FERGUSON, Managing.
WM. McCALLUM, Ass't Managing.
J. B. SPENCER, } Agric'ltl J. W. WIDDIFIELD, } Local.
F. J. SLEIGHTHOLM, } G. A. ROBERTSON, }
J. BUCHANAN, Personal. W. J. BROWN, Exchange.

BUSINESS MANAGERS:

F. CALDECOTT, W. A. KENNEDY, E. A. SIMPSON.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

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

Advertising rates on application.

Ex-students are invited to contribute to our columns.

JANUARY, 1894.

A Trip Through British Columbia.

By A. A. KING.



VAST amount has been written about the Province of British Columbia. Its mineral wealth; its natural scenery, and its climate have all been fully dealt with by land agents and tourists. As the tourist is the only disinterested party, as such I will attempt to describe to you a part of the Province of which until the last

few years there has been very little known, namely, the Okanogan District.

In crossing the Dominion there were three things which impressed themselves on my memory. They were: The desolate country along the North Shore of Lake Superior; the vast plains of the North-West and Manitoba; and the grand natural scenery of the Rockies and Selkirk Mountains.

The fact that a blizzard was raging whilst crossing the prairies, did not impress me favorably with the climate of that part of the Dominion.

On entering the Bow River Valley, in the foot hills of the Rockies, the weather changed; the snow storm gradually ceased; and as we ascended the mountains, the mercury in the thermometer gradually descended, until at the summit, it registered twenty below zero. We stopped here to disconnect the extra engine which helped us up the grade, and also to give the passengers a chance to stretch their limbs and look around. What seemed to me as being most peculiar was the existence of a small lake so many thousand feet above the sea level; and also, as I was informed by the agent, that it contained abundance of trout. Soon the bell rang, and with reversed engine and all brakes set, we began a rapid descent down the western slope, with a wall of rock rising almost perpendicularly and ending in snow-capped peaks above us, and the Kicking Horse River a streak of foam hundreds of feet below.

In forty-five minutes Field, at the foot of Mt. Stephen, is reached. This is a favourite stopping place for tourists. In two hours we enter Golden, situated in the valley between the Rockies and Selkirk. What a change! We had passed in three hours from 20 below zero, into spring weather for it being the last of April, the fruit trees were

in bloom. The hum of bees and the music of the birds reminded me of the first week of June in my eastern home. The warm breeze blowing up the valley thrust out the grumblers, who retire to the car to divest themselves of fur overcoats and caps.

After crossing the Selkirks, the points of interest of which are; the glacier, the loops, and the Albert Canyon, which I have not space or time to describe. We cross the Columbia River at Revelstoke and enter Eagle Pass, which is a break in the mountains and seems to have been intended by nature as a road-bed for the C. P. R. in compensation perhaps, for the enormous difficulties overcome in the Selkirks and Rockies. Emerging from this pass we suddenly come upon what appeared to me viewing it as I did by twilight, the most beautiful lake I had ever beheld. On consulting my guide book, I learned, that it was the celebrated Shurwap Lake; and as it is a favorite home of the tourist I will not attempt to minutely describe its picturesque beauty. The sun sitting behind the western mountains cast a shadow which darkened that portion of the lake.

A number of Indians, in canoes, were returning from a days fishing, while some more were preparing supper on the bank. The scene was so strikingly beautiful, that had I been an artist I would have stopped to put it on canvas.

Crossing an arm of the lake, on a shaky wooden bridge, we enter Sicamous Junction, where the Shuswap and Okanogan railroad branches off connecting the main line with Vernon, at the head of Okanogan Lake forty miles distant.

Sicamous according to the reports of Land Agents, is a growing city; the metropolis of the interior; but alas! this base slander has paralyzed its energies, and it now broods in sorrow over what it might have been. The population numbers about fifteen whites and a few Chinamen and Indians. The most important institutions are: the hotel, blacksmith shop, C. P. R. station, and Town Pump. Not being able to make connections that night, we entered the hotel and ordered supper, which was cooked by a Chinaman and served by a halfbreed. After supper the landlord, who had been a Colonel in the British army, entertained us with a description of the Chinese war, in which he won imperishable honors. He seemed to have a vivid imagination, for by the sword exercise he performed with his cane, and his charging at an imaginary enemy, I knew that he was fighting his battles over again. About midnight he looked our party over and remarked, that he had once killed thirty-five Chinamen before breakfast in the morning; this was the climax I took a light and went to the garret but not to sleep; for verily it was inhabited. Next morning we bought a ticket for Vernon which cost at the rate of ten cents per mile, which entitled us to a seat on a flat car, where we could get a good view of the scenery through the sand and cinders which blew into our eyes.

The road runs through the Spallumcheen Valley, which is noted for its wonderful fertility. The extensive forest which a few years ago covered it, has now given place to cultivated crops, two thirds of which is wheat. The valley is about twenty-five miles long and from five to ten wide. The soil is a rich black loam.

Enderby, twenty-five miles from Sicamous, is a thriving town on the Spallumcheen River. Here we saw what is said to be the largest flour mill in Canada. Outside the town the whole country seems to be an immense wheat field. This valley is situated just on the border of the dry region of the interior, and the amount of rain fall is just sufficient for the growth of the crops. As we proceed south the mountains become more rolling and almost destitute of trees. In three hours after leaving Sicamous we enter the town of Vernon at the head of the Okanogan Lake. It contains some very nice buildings for a town of mushroom growth. Situated as it is in the centre of a rich ranching and what will be, fruit growing country, it will be, in the near future, a town of considerable importance. Its population is about 600, including Chinamen and Indians, and supports ten hotels, some of which are very nicely furnished. We saw one immense hotel in the process of construction, would cost \$50,000, it was intended for tourists which they supposed were going to flock in as soon as the advertisements took effect. The country around here is a rolling prairie, covered with bunch grass which furnishes excellent food for cattle the year through. While in the valleys may be seen some excellent apple orchards. A few miles east, Lord Aberdeen owns a large cattle and fruit ranch. The fruit land he has divided into forty-acre blocks, which are offered for

sale at very reasonable terms. He also agrees to take the fruit raised on these orchards at market prices. There is no doubt but that his large fruit canning establishment will do much towards covering the rich bottom lands with fruit trees.

But I must proceed, as we are still forty miles from Okanogan mission, which can either be reached over land by stage or down the lake by steam boat. We toss up, and take the stage, and are five miles out of town and beginning to climb the great divide before it is light enough to discern objects around us distinctly. The country was covered with wild sunflowers (*Helianthus divaricatus*) many of which were in bloom. We were nearly two hours climbing to the top of the divide, which is a low range of mountains (destitute of trees except an occasional clump of cotton wood) running across the country separating two ranges of mountains. After rounding the little promontory, we see stretching before us for nearly fifteen miles a narrow strip of water which the driver calls long lake.

At 12 o'clock, we halt on its shore to water and feed our horses, and and refresh ourselves by rest and lunch, which we did seated in the shade of an enormous Douglas fir which rose to a height of 250 feet and must have been two feet in diameter. The country around here is park like, consisting of cotton wood and fir, with wild flowers underneath; a favorite deer country although I had not the pleasure of seeing any. The lake is as clear as crystal and filled with trout, which are seen jumping after flies in the shade of the trees. After leaving here the mountains come in close to the lake and we are again obliged to climb. The driver, who is always ready to interest his passengers, calls our attention to a narrow strip of land running out into the lake, which is called the railroad, so named because of its striking resemblance to ours. On investigation we found it to be an old beaver dam stretching in the form of a crescent across the lake, with a white beach formed of quartz pebbles which made it appear in the distance like the grade of a railroad. This dam divides the lower end of the lake from the main body, and was probably built for a protection against the violent wind storms which sweeps over these lakes. It is about one hundred feet wide and a mile and a half long. Passing around the lower end of Long Lake, we pass several small lakes and see flocks of wild ducks enjoying themselves, as only a duck knows how.

About five o'clock in the afternoon we enter the Okanogan Valley, and see before us an immense plain dotted here and there with clumps of trees, it is said to be thirty miles long and fifteen broad, with lofty mountains, many of them snow capped, stretching away on the east and south; and the Okanogan Lake on the west. We now pass snug cottages and out buildings, well kept orchards and largewheat fields. The soil is a dark rich loam, with an occasional patch of alkali, which is very noticeable by the absence of vegetation and its white appearance. The country was naturally prairie covered with tall bunch grass. It was discovered by miners, during the gold excitement and many of the creeks which flowed into the lake, at that time yielded an abundant harvest of the yellow metal, and John Chinamen, may be still seen rocking the cradle by the side of these streams, while many of the white miners are tilling the soil or cattle ranching on the extensive ranges on the western side of the lake. Lord Aberdeen has 150 acres under fruit and 40 under hops in this valley. The climate is all that can be desired, an Italian sky overhead and generally a nice cool breeze off the lake during the afternoon. The air is so clear, that a lecturer on bacteria is not needed to teach the people how to preserve meat. It is quite a surprise for a tenderfoot to see meat keep for two weeks in the open air (covered with a screen to keep flies off) and the thermometer standing at 90° F in the shade.

The greatest drawback is the absence of rain, which necessitates considerable extra outlay digging irrigation ditches etc. The great importance of a constant water supply, has caused the Provincial Government to build an immense reservoir in the mountains on Mission Creek.

At Fairview, sixty miles further south, is situated the largest gold mine in B. C. Silver and lead ore also abundant. Nature has indeed bestowed her benefits with a lavish hand, on this remote corner of our Dominion.

A LETTER.

The following communication was recently received at the office of O. A. C. Review:

20th Dec., 93

DEAR SIR,

I should much like an answer to the following Questions respecting Canada as a country to Emigrate what is the average heat & cold! Are living and clothing expensive!

Are the people eaten up with mosquitoes in the Hot Season, If Canada is free from yellow fever snakes &c If he considers it a country to which an Englishman with tendency to Chest complications would be wise to go; and if the country is sufficiently civilized to be safe.

& oblige,

P. S. Handbook to Canada if you have one to spare I am a farmers son but follow the Clothing trade here.

(Firm's stamp)

PERSONALS.

F. Aveline has gone on a visit to Australia.

W. Macdonald, champion athlete 92-93, is at present assisting on his brother's farm, "Glenaldale."

T. H. Mason, '77, is a successful dairy farmer of Elgin county, having been awarded gold medal and diploma on butter at the World's Fair. He has been engaged in Institute work during this month.

A. E. Wark, '84, after leaving the College engaged in the dairy business. He has made butter making a special study, and he has reached the highest eminence in the manufacture of one of the most important products of the Province. Three gold medals and a bronze medal won at the Colonial exhibition and his recent success at the World's Fair, is sufficient evidence that he is master of the art, and a credit to his native county of Lambton. Mr. Wark is manager of the Paisley creamery, which has a daily capacity of 1500 pounds of the "Maple Leaf" brand; samples of which won a score of 94 out of a possible 100 points at Chicago.

F. C. S. Carpenter, '92, writing from Rat Portage says: "I am not reflecting a great deal of credit on my Alma Mater in the management of my farm, because of my poor eyesight. It needs an extraordinarily good pair of eyes and a very fair microscope to be able to detect any farming land in my immediate vicinity. I might add too that I am not harbouring matrimonial intentions against any one. At present I am in the Sheriff's office performing the onerous duties of head clerk and deputy; and as I appear to be the only subordinate in this department, I may be said to compose the whole staff." We are at a loss to know why it is that he feels obliged to deny "harbouring matrimonial intentions;" but we are sure that wherever his lot is cast Mr. Carpenter will not fail to sustain the good reputation of this Institution.

T. J. Macdonald, after leaving the College, settled down on a farm in his native Province, P. E. Island. Being an enthusiastic dairyman, he has had his farm well stocked with animals of good milking qualities, and has provided for their comfort by erecting commodious buildings. The stables are complete. The cows stand in double stalls, tied with a light neck chain and furnished with a low feed box. Root cellar and feed rooms are arranged with a view to minimizing labor in attending to the requirements of the stock. Adjoining the barn a silo is built, circular in form, with a capacity of from 200 to 300 tons. It is boarded inside and outside with two ply of matched lumber, with tar paper between. Inside the dairy, everything necessary for the manufacture of a first class article is supplied. As soon as the milking is done, the milk is run through a separator, the skim milk is fed to young animals, while the cream is made into lb packages, and when packed into 48 pound boxes is ready for market. Mr. Macdonald spares no pains to keep his property up to the standard of a first class dairy farm, and we hope that he will be successful in his endeavors to teach his brother farmers how to carry on scientific agriculture.

Locals.

Clark, who is very ambitious, was recently aspiring to become acting King of Panton St., but on submitting himself to a medical examination before His Royal Highness' Physicians was found to be deficient in chest measurement by .0000124 M. M., and 20" stretching power of abdomen. Clark was so disappointed that—

His hair is grey, but not with years,
Nor grow it white
In a single night,
As men's have grown from sudden fears."

••

W. McCallum (on his usual morning rounds finds his room in slight disorder)—“ Well! what blunderbuss, what reprobato has penetrated the solitude of my sanctuary, has disturbed the equilibrium of my sanctum?”

••

“ So man that thinks to force and strain
Beyond its natural sphere, his brain,
In vain torments it on the rack,
And, for improving, sets it back.”

••

Brown (with a mirror and microscope)—If that don't beat me! All the New Year's resolutions I am capable of manufacturing will never grow a moustache; ay, not a single hair!

••

•• (looking through the microscope at raphides)—Come here and look at these plant lice.

••

Second year man— I have an idea.
Smart first year man—Give him the mucilage before he loses it.

••

Duffett (studying botany)—Say, King, what is the name of that law by which the liquids are diffused through plants?

King (promptly)— Os suffraginous.

••

Thompson (in Vet. lecture)—“ Well, boys, I'm rattled.” And the boldest (freshman) held his breath for a time.

••

SKATING.

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SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

••

THE LOCAL EDITOR WOULD LIKE TO KNOW:

- What brought Traviss back so soon?
- Why are certain students so anxious that it would snow?
- Where does Brown and Graham go every night?
- Is it that they may understand Shakespeare better that so many students spend their evenings studying human nature?
- What made King feed the wheelbarrow the other day?
- What persuaded Ayley to get his hair cut?
- Where did Burns get that tie?
- Why do not the rest of the third year students follow Sleightholm's example and each carry a cane of his own?

Sleightholm (all out of breath) to the carpenter—Lend me the biggest tape line you have.

Carpenter—What for?

Sleightholm—I want to measure my room-mate's collar.

••

Dunn (coming out of Zoology class)—I believe a fellow would study a whole year and then not know everything.

••

A good illustration of where “ coming events cast their shadows before,” is seen in the dark shade which is spreading over Burns' upper lip.

••

J. W. T—n:

“ Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel' as ithers see us.”

••

John Squirrel:

“ And men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever.”

••

A new debating society has been formed in the College, the object of which is to discuss all subjects relating to courtship, marriage, etc. The officers for the coming year are:

Pres., E. A. Simpson.

Sec., C. H. Traviss.

Auditor and Inspector, J. B. Sleightholm.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses, W. R. Graham.

Executive committee—Burns, Christian and Clark.

The office of Practical Instructor has not been filled yet, owing to the keen competition between Messrs. Brown and King for that position.

The next regular meeting will be held in Room No. 10 on February 2nd, and will be in charge of Prof. K—d and Mr. P—m. A very interesting time is expected, as these experienced gentlemen will endeavor to point out the difference between courting and flirting, and will give many useful pointers on each of these exceedingly interesting subjects. Mr. R— will take the first part, while Mr. P— will be responsible for the second one. All are cordially invited to attend. A special invitation is extended to the students of the Dairy School.

••

Once there lived on the outskirts of a large forest, a man named Simpson, whose humble occupation it was to roam the woods in search of game, and thus provide for the temporal wants of himself and the one who he had persuaded to share his burdens with him. This young man, however, as the amusing facts will show was born for a higher sphere.

On the morning that my storey opens, after having, with all the appropriate, accompanying ceremonies, bade his wife good-bye, he gave his gun its usual scapular position and was soon lost to view in the “murmuring pines and the hemlocks” that environed his sequestered domicile.

Fickle fortune seemed to frown on him this particular day, for after having Traviss-ed several miles, he took stock of his game and found that he had Shot-well, only a few Squirrels, and being discouraged, he resolved to retrace his steps; but while proceeding to Tio his game up in a more portable shape, he heard a Carr-ack in the bushes, and looking up he saw a big Brown bear emerge from the wood and steal a Kidd from a flock of goats in a neighboring field. He cried for help and ran Panton after him, and the help not coming for which he Cald-de-cott old Bruin-ean by the neck, and watching his Chance-y succeeded when

the bear had only a Sleight-hold-on-em, in Pullin the Kidd from him ; But Do Hart had ceased to beat.

The Day being now very nearly spent, he threw the kid over his shoulder and started for home. He had not gone far when he met the Dean who hearing his Storey commended him High-ly for his haman-ity and Christian conduct, and said he Morrill-ed great praise.

Going a little further he met a baker wagon and being very hungry, he asked Duffet the baker for some buns. He told him he could not give him any until he first paid his Fee; whereupon he being a busi-ness man as well as a Christian politely answered, "My Cass-h is all Spenser, but you had better give me Som-er-by hokey I'll break your head with my sh-Lailey. Seeing that if he did not fork over he would get particular Fitz, he gave him all he had and then drove away, mut-tering to himself that "they should Put-a-man like that where he'd never get hungry."

Having Eaton his buns Simpson, feeling somewhat thirsty, decided to go Via-a-pond which was not far out of the Rowe-d and there quench his thirst. He drank copiously of this murky pool, and then sitting down under a tree on the Shore-y, thought of his day's adventures.

While sitting there a Scotchman, McKay, just new from the Land-o-Caikes, passed by, who remarked that he did not Kenn-a-day for a Lang time when it had been so hot. The next to pass was an Irish lad Mickie O'Hara, whom he asked to help to carry his game, but Mic, Phail-ed to see the point.

After having sufficiently rested himself he again set out, and this time Kipp right on until he reached home. Having Gon-in to his Hutt, he emptied the spoils of the chase on the floor, and asked his wife to Cook the evening meal.

When it was Dunn, they immediately fell too and ate all they could, and gave what was left to Thom their pet cat, who ate till their was no Moose Kidd left.

The King hearing of this mans wonderful deeds, sent for him and had him immediately Knighted; and now the Bard never ceases to sing of Sir A. E. Simpson.

King (after eating half a large plum-pudding) — Were I even as large as Polyphemus I would not be able to eat enough of that pudd'ng.

Student (in Horticultural Department) — I believe that Robertson is a Spy.

Gardener — No ; I think he is a Baldwin.

Exit, Robertson.

" There is a noise which oft annoys
The peaceful slumbers of the boys ;
Loud steps along the hall we hear,
The glimmerings of a light appear,
The footsteps stop, a noisy rattle
Is followed by a call to 'cattle.'"

The earth is covered with a mantle white,
The birds have journeyed southward in their flight ;
All vegetation has now ceased to grow,
The keen wind blows amid the icy snow,
The dogs and cats which warbled in the night,
Have disappeared as if by sudden flight.
Is it to regions with a milder clime
They're gone to pass away the winter time ! -
At tea-time seated in my easy chair
And scanning o'er the varied bill of fare,
Of rhubarb, prunes, and other dishes rare
A revelation struck me like a flash ;
These animals are quartered in the hash.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

BRILLIANT and inspiring as had been the opening of the series of meetings for the fall term, the closing one was not one whit less interesting or instructive. Much has been accomplished and much yet remains to be done ; but with the advent of the winter season, and the committee's promise of a series of debates bearing on subjects of universal interest, it is hoped that the next term will be even more successful than its predecessor.

The soft and melting strains of the "Braes of Bonny Doon" were delicately produced on the mouth organ by the Laird of the Society, and Mr. Duffet proceeded to interest the minds of his hearers by the story of a trip from Prescott to Toronto through the picturesque scenery of the Thousand Islands.

The spirited debate on "Country vs Town Life" was then formerly entered upon. Mr. Wheatley, the leader of the aff. endeavored to prove conclusively that, taking everything into consideration, the country was away ahead. He specially dwelt upon the facts of greater freedom, less worry in business, fewer temptations, and, even if the opportunities of social intercourse were less, they were more than made up by being of a better quality, owing to the greater freedom from aught but innocent and healthful amusements. Mr. Cook then arose with a determined air, and, although a country boy to the "backbone and three ribs over" he proceeded to defend the cause of his city cousins against the attacks of their ruthless foes. True happiness consisted in living an enjoyable life, and for his part he obtained the most enjoyment in the town a statement which no one in the least disputed. He had heard of the recreation of fishing as furnishing one of the most enjoyable amusements of the country, but he once had a friend who went fishing in the town, and besides the fish caught \$1500 to boot. He thought that was ahead of country angling. Mr. McPhail laid stress on the fact of a greater standard of health in the country, while his opponent Mr. Kennedy, (W. D.) doubted the absolute correctness of this view.

This harassing and incessant fire was followed by the first appearance of the "Musee Wonder," the performance of which was immensely enjoyed, and heartily appreciated. It is hoped that the managers will not fail to secure this attraction for another exhibition. Several of the members discussed the much abused subject of the debate in a learned manner, among whom were Messrs. Sleightholm, Vipond, Thompson Wm. J., and Widdifield. The first named gentleman thought that the country life was much freer from wear and tear, more home-like and natural, and as for the influence on the young, there was no comparison. The enjoyments were purer and of greater variety. Hat speeches were given by Messrs. Bruncau, Tye, and Smith P. B. after which Mr. Thompson sang a comic song, the critic reported, and the meeting adjourned.

It has been the custom of the members of the Literary Society to give annually an open meeting for the benefit of their friends in the city and also the numerous farmers and ex-students who attend the meetings of the Experimental Union. Notwithstanding the very unfavorable state of the weather there was a large audience present on the evening of December 22nd, who listened with unabated interest to the several items which constituted the programme for the evening. Those in charge of the arrangements worked with untiring zeal in order to overcome the many difficulties which at the last moment unexpectedly presented themselves, and, with the generous assistance of the ladies, were enabled to make the time pass pleasantly for all. The thanks of the Committee of Management are due those from outside sources who so kindly consented, and acceptably fulfilled all that was requested of them.

At 6.45 p. m. Prof. Panton entertained a good sized audience in the lecture room of the Botanical Laboratory with magnificent views from his oxyhydrogen lantern, and at 7.30 the audience repaired to the Convocation Hall where the ushers with their characteristic politeness were in readiness to provide the incomers with scass.

The first object to attract the eye was the stag which was tastefully

arranged, and adorned with many beautiful plants and flowers. As soon as the audience were all comfortably seated, Mr. W. McCallum President of the Society, in a neat address, briefly welcomed those present on behalf of the members of the society.

The first number on the programme was a piano solo by Miss G Mills, which was exquisitely performed and well received. Mr. F. C Harrison, B. S. A., who by all is considered as excelling in tragic recital, appeared several times during the evening in his favorite recitations and was received with marked applause. Mr. Reinke's solo, accompanied by the autoharp, was excellently performed and heartily encored. Mr. G. E. Day, B. S. A., told of a few things which Mark Twain had seen in his travels, and was as usual thoroughly appreciated. A duet "The Larboard Watch" was sung in good tone by Messrs. McPhail and King; followed by "My Old Kentucky Home" by a chorus of seven voices.

The first part of the programme being ended, Prof. Shuttleworth entertained the audience for thirty minutes by a chemical exhibition in which he demonstrated the method of decomposing water by means of electricity, and burning the one element, oxygen, by introducing by turn lighted wood, sulphur, and phosphorus, and the other, hydrogen, by applying a lighted match to explode it. Owing to the lights being turned down the effect was most striking, and much praise is due the professor for his skillful manipulation.

The opening item of the second part of the programme was a solo by Miss M. Thomas, pleasingly accompanied by Miss M. Campbell, both of Guelph. She was in excellent voice, and sang sweetly and correctly, responding to a hearty encore. Altogether the Society considered itself fortunate in having secured the services of these young ladies. Mr. King appeared in a new role with a selection from Hiawatha, and showed that he was as efficient in the serious as in the comic. In response to an encore he told a thrilling tale of a western snow storm. Mr. Harrison appeared next, and was followed by a duet from Messrs. Reinke and Laird, which was loudly applauded. The climax of the evening was capped by a chorus from seven of the students. They were loudly encored, and in response caused great laughter by the very novel way in which they presented Ta-Ra-Ra-Boom-De-A. The singing of the National Anthem then brought this pleasant and enjoyable entertainment to a close.

J. H. B.

O. A. C. Y. M. C. A.



THE past term has been one of spiritual profit to our Y. M. C. A. The Thursday evening meetings have been very well attended and close interest manifested. On Sunday afternoon bible class is we believe, of much assistance toward the thorough development of our Y. M. C. A. We are very pleased to note that our teacher, Mr.

Reynolds, in conducting our bible study, firmly discountenances any tendencies to wordy and useless arguments upon occult passages of scripture.

Mr. Fenwick, a retired Korean missionary, will meet the O. A. C. Y. M. C. A. on Thursday evening at 8.30 p.m. in the interest of the Canadian Colleges' Mission.

The O. A. C. Y. M. C. A. extends a very cordial and brotherly invitation to the students of the special dairy course to come to its meetings. Regular meetings Thursday 9.30 p.m. Sunday 3.00 p.m.

We ask the students of the O. A. C. to do all in their power to further the interests of our Y. M. C. A. during the coming term, remembering that in "abiding in Christ" is "our Father glorified."

EXCHANGES AND COMMENTS.

In the course of life we frequently find our interests, or our opinions crossed by those from whom we have a right to expect better things and we are apt to feel such matters very sensibly. We should not be rash in our condemnation; but just, and look at their conduct carefully and consider the motives which prompt it. We may find that were we placed in their position, the course we now condemn would, in our

opinion, be the proper one, and the one we would be under obligation to pursue. A little cool consideration would avoid much censoriousness. Would not it be well for some of us, as students, to carefully note the above? Being just, is no detriment to manhood.

A man is a good deal like a chameleon, after all. He turns yellow with jealousy, green with envy, blue with despondency, gray with aged red with anger, white with fear, and black with despair.—Ex.

Notwithstanding the universal financial depression in which the American continent is now weltering, there were an unusual number of college papers issued creditable Christmas numbers for '93. One would conclude that our educational institutions are not perceptibly suffering from the present state of affairs in the commercial world. Canada especially, seems to be withstanding "the plague of the times." So far as we are able to learn, the schools and colleges from one end to the other of our fair Dominion are in a prosperous condition. The masses of our land are being thoroughly and liberally educated, and if it is true that the nation dwells in the cottage, Canada is destined to be a great nation, because no pains are being spared by those in authority to make the rising generations capable of grappling with the practical aspects of actual life.

The Ontario government has been especially successful in its endeavors along this line, and besides all its other good work, it has through the Department of Agriculture, made this college what a noted professor of Edinburgh University calls, "the first college of its kind in the world." Our schools of English, Chemistry, Natural History, Horticulture, Veterinary Science, Dairying, Agriculture and the embryo school of Physical Culture and Military Tactics are all, as our graduates everywhere testify, doing good work. The Poultry department has not as yet materialised; but will probably do so in the near future. The Special Dairy schools, which have recently opened for a short term are full to overflowing, and many applications have already been received for next year. There is, however, we believe one department of agricultural education equally, if not more important than any other, which has been entirely overlooked, and that is the teaching of the science of Cookery.

"We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience and live without heart;
We may live without friends, may live without books;
But civilised man cannot live without cooks."

The want of competent cooks is very generally acknowledged to be a source of domestic difficulty; and as time goes on, is felt more and more to be one which seriously threatens the health and comfort of the nation. The training of cooks would interfere with no other existing interests. It is as much a branch of agriculture as dairying, in fact butter-making is, after all, but a branch of cookery. Some make an exception in the case of dairying, as it is a process of agriculture. Well! 'a rose by any other name will smell as sweet.' If the difficulty is in this way obviated, why, not apply the same term to similar operations; is not the conversion of wheat into bread, or fruit into jam as much a process of agriculture as that of turning milk into butter? In vain will money be spent in improving agricultural products, if equal attention is not paid to the proper conversion of them into food for the human species, all such articles as grain, beef, mutton, etc., are produced by farmers at a great expense of time, labor and capital, and then handed over to the female half of the species, to be converted into food for the sustenance of themselves, their husbands and families. How do they use their power? Can they cook? Have they been taught to cook? One would think that in this country cookery is one of the lost or undiscovered arts. No woman, no matter what her position in life may be, can afford to be ignorant of the most insignificant detail of domestic economy. We are sorry that we have, under the present circumstances, neither time nor space for the further discussion of this matter, and only hope that those interested in our nation's welfare will take the matter in hand and push it to the goal of success. "No nation can improve except through the improvement of the nation's homes and these can only be improved through the instrumentality of women. They must know how to make homes comfortable; and before they can know they must have been taught. The fate of nations depends on how they are fed."

W. J. B.