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THE REVAEON

VOL. IV.

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, GUELPH, DECEMBER, 1892.

No. 3.

Ordered Clothing

DEPARTMENT.

*To the Students of the
O. A. C.*

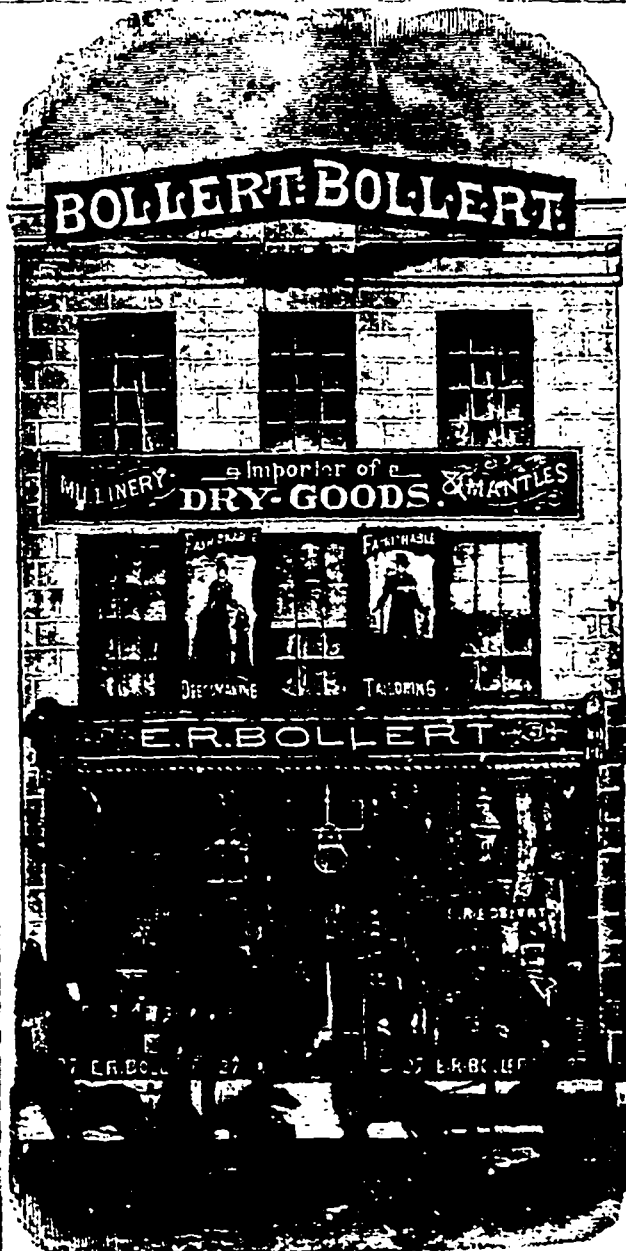
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Second—We have a large and beautiful range of elegant SUITINGS, TROWSERINGS, OVERCOATINGS, etc.

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Full Range of the Latest Styles in
Hats and Caps.

J. D. WILLIAMSON & CO.

THE O. A. C. REVIEW.

THE DIGNITY OF A CALLING IS ITS UTILITY.

VOL. IV.

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, GUELPH, DECEMBER, 1892.

No. 3.

Editorial

As we sit in the only arm chair in our sanctum, and contemplate the window blind as it cheerfully sways too and fro in the breeze, and note how the gaslight fantastically disports itself under the influence of these balmy zephyrs, we naturally drift into a reflective mood, for such surroundings are certainly conducive to cool contemplation.

Among other subjects for thought comes Addison's argument that laughter is caused by a feeling of superiority on the part of the person who laughs, over the person or thing that is the object of laughter. Many are inclined to dispute this theory, but let us take a few examples. For instance, when your respected parent struck his thumb-nail with the hammer, instead of the nail he intended to strike, you laughed, of course. But how about the "old man"? He witnessed the very same occurrence that provoked your mirth, and did he laugh? Let the boot that followed your retreating figure answer decidedly in the negative. Then again, upon that other occasion, when you attempted to escort your best girl home from church, and the walk was covered with the most treacherous description of ice, you remember how you were suddenly seized by an irresistible longing to ascertain how large your feet appeared when viewed upon a background of sky, and how, when you attempted to display your agility in rising, you were seized by another insane desire to exhibit how fast you could run upon your hands and feet, and how suddenly you could stop by utilizing your nose as an anchor. Upon this occasion, we say, you remember how the young lady laughed. But what about yourself? No doubt you laughed immoderately, but we were not there to see. One more example. When you read the local hits upon other fellows, you enjoy them immensely, but when one happens to light upon your own head, how is it with you then? Is there the same hearty ring in your laughter that there was before? However this may be, we hope you may always take these hits in the spirit with which they are given as merely a little good-natured raillery, and nothing more, for it is our earnest desire to avoid everything that savors of ill-nature or spite.

There is such a thing, you know, as being too thin-skinned. Who has not met the man with the everlasting grievance—the man who looks behind your every word and act to discover some sinister motive, and succeeds every time? Treat him kindly, and he is sure that behind your affability you conceal some evil design; treat him coolly, and he calls you proud and overbearing; ignore him, and he is mortally offended. Relate some little anecdote or joke in his presence, and he sees clearly some unpleasant reflection upon himself; engage in conversation with another, and he is sure you are talking about him; smile,

and you are laughing at him; indeed, such is the influence of this dread disease (for it is nothing more or less than a disease) that all the harmony and beauty in life becomes discordance and deformity in his imagination, while worse still, the sufferer, sublimely unconscious that the trouble exists in himself, uses every means in his power to aggravate rather than eradicate his distemper. It is a great misfortune to know such a man, and it is by far the safer to have him your enemy than friend.

Do not, then, sow the seeds of this disease by unnecessarily vexing yourself, should your name appear in our columns, for by so doing, you may form the habit of taking things to yourself that are not intended for you. However, should it come to the worst, our persuasive editor is in fine condition, and besides there is an available bull-dog or two about the premises, which we intend to press into the service.



MISTAKES WE ARE MAKING.

SOME one has said agriculture is the basis of our national prosperity. Accordingly, it seems very strange that the occupation which directly or indirectly furnishes food to sustain the ever increasing population of the earth should be looked down on by so many people. How is it that farming is regarded with this disfavor by certain classes of the community? What reason have people for despising the occupation that first received the attention of man, and still forms the chief employment of the majority of the human race, are questions that involuntarily arise in the mind. It cannot be from the nature of the calling, for none is so conducive to health, happiness and longevity of life; and from a financial standpoint, farming has proved quite as remunerative as many others. It cannot be from any superior ability or intelligence, for the average farmer compares very favorably with his city cousins in these respects. As it can be none of the foregoing, we will need to seek other grounds of investigation.

In the first place, let us notice, for a few moments, the position of those that look down on the profession, and see if we can derive any enlightenment from their opinions. The people that are so fond of casting reflections on the business, and of branding the agriculturist with such choice names as "Hayseeds" and "Country Boy," etc., are in nearly every instance unworthy of notice. A large proportion of them spend their time loafing around street corners, smoking cheap cigars and criticising those unfortunate enough to be travelling in that direction. A large percent of these fellows are very ignorant, and have no definite conception of country life, hence their opinions are utterly valueless. In contrast to them, we know refined and well educated people realize the numerous advantages of rural life, and consequently they have a higher appreciation of the business, many engaging in agricultural pursuits themselves, or in other cases educating their sons with this object in view. Some of our farmers deserve severe censure for looking down on their own occupation. How can they ever expect to command the respect and esteem of the community until this state of affairs is reversed? Now,

from what has already been stated, it is quite evident there is nothing disgraceful or degrading about the profession, but rather the opposite. In fact, it is the noblest of all pursuits, while, considered from the standpoint of morality, of mental and physical energy combined, it stands preeminently alone. Surely these are three points worthy of careful consideration.

On the other hand, we cannot exonerate the farmers from blame in that their profession is held in derision because it is largely through their own slovenly habits in matters pertaining to both work and dress, that people are enabled to make those tantalizing remarks that they otherwise might escape. But this is only one phase of untidiness, for it is a characteristic that seems to have obtained absolute control of every department of the farm. The average farmer seems to have lost all pride in his personal appearance. The same may be said with regard to his stock, which in many instances are improperly housed and cared for. In like manner the buildings and fences are allowed to go to rack, and even when repaired the unused and waste material is left scattered about in a very unseemly way. The fence corners are left uncut and overgrown with briars, and the weeds hold picnic parties and wander at will all over the farm. Numerous other instances might be mentioned, but these are sufficient to show us the need for reformation in this line of the work. Now, most of these evils can be remedied without any particular expenditure of money, simply by a little extra exertion. The great mistake is in not planning the work properly. If more mental effort were exercised, things could be done to much better advantage with neatness and order, and these evils be effectually dealt with.

Another mistake which many are guilty of, is lack of courtesy. This is an inexcusable error, and one which is of vital interest to the industry. If the injury it does the occupation were fully realized, doubtless every effort would be made to speedily eradicate the habit, for that is all it is. These rough ways are not intended to hurt the feelings, but people are sensitive and do not understand that. Too many allow their better natures to lie dormant, and neglect to exercise that gentleness and politeness which add so much to the dignity of every individual that observes them. The pessimist may say, Oh yes! it's all very well to tell us that, but we have no time for such nonsense; that is for our city cousins. There never was a greater mistake made. It does not require any extra exertion to say, please do this or that, than to say, give us that, d'y here. Good manners cost nothing, they are easy to obtain, and can be cultivated quite as readily as the reverse; then why not possess them?

Again, politeness is one of the essentials to success in any profession, and it is mainly through this medium that some men have obtained the remunerative positions which they now occupy.

There are those who seem to forget that every one owes some allegiance to society. Why is it that so many persist in working in such dirty and rough clothes? It does not cost any more to dress neatly and cleanly than so coarsely. It may be urged with good reason that the nature of the work makes it necessary, but this ground is untenable from the fact that some men do it, and from this it is apparent that all should be able to accomplish the same.

The ignorance and innocence of a portion of our rural citizens, causes amusement on many occasions. These also can be overcome to a great extent. There are other things of as great importance to man as mere money making. Let every man devote a portion of his time to cultivating his mind, reading and social recreation, and it will help him very much in these respects. If our farmers took more holidays they would become better acquainted with the ways of the world, and life would be twice as enjoyable.

Agriculturists have a false idea that they are being ground down to such an extent that they can scarcely obtain a living, without trying to make any improvements. The statement is true to a certain extent, but the wise man will

not sit down and idly lament his condition. He will try and study out some new source to derive profit from. The time of high prices and large profits is gone, never to return. Whatever changes may take place in the political world, prices will never be as high as they were in former years on account of keen competition. We must set to work then and see if we cannot produce things more cheaply than formerly, for it is only by lessening the cost of production, and that alone, that we can hope for gains in the future. It does not pay a man to be too stingy over little things. If he only produces a good article he will get a paying price without any trouble.

Some of our farmers do not try to help themselves. Action is necessary in every calling of life, and more so in agriculture than in any other, if it is to be carried to a profitable issue. People have no sympathy with men that are always grumbling and finding fault. Accordingly, if the agriculturist desires to improve his condition, the best thing he can do to forward his interests is to be polite, cheerful and obliging on all occasions. Let him take for his motto the three words, cleanliness, order and neatness, and follow these up by concerted thought and action, and success is assured. The above enumerated points are as essential to success on the farm as in any other vocation. If a man hopes to succeed in business he must exercise the greatest care over it, and so it is with farming. The men who seem to raise in their calling are the men that pay close attention to the little things that otherwise constitute the leaks that destroy the profits. Beware, for it is little things that count in the end.

A. M. S.



PETE : A RETROSPECT.

" Yes! ye might take the book, lad,
And try if you can see
The place it speaks of Heaven,
And read a bit to me.
It's long, long, since I heard it, lad,
Full forty years, I trow ;
But I think I hear the parson
A reading of it now.

" Forty years did I say, lad,
Since last I heard it read?
And it's all that time since we carried
Our little Pete home dead.
'Twas up on a Northern Railway ;
We were bringing wagons down.
Empty they were, so he pleaded
For a ride with us to town.

" 'Dad!' I heard him calling,
' I hope you have got your pay,
For a shilling you promised me, you know,
To spend in the town to-day.'
How it happened I never can tell you,
But the last wagon slipped from the rail,
And we turned to find out the cause, lad,
And there he lay, ghastly pale.

" My own little Pete on the line, lad,
Oh God! we cried in a breath;
And our blood ran cold, for we knew,
Tho' nobody said it was death.
We lifted him up in our arms ;
We were not many yards from the door
Of the hut where his mother had kissed him
Not more than ten minutes before.

" Kissed him, and there he was dead.
Oh Molly! I hear you shriek
As you clasped little Pete in your arms,
Calling on him to speak.
He was all that we had, you know, lad.

Our little Pete, ten years old ;
And 'twas hard, you may guess, to see him
Lying there, still and cold.

"But harder by far it was, lad,
To bury him out of sight ;
Then come home and sit by the fire,
Leaving him out in the night.
'Twas then that he came—the parson,
And prayed with Molly and me,
And read to us of Heaven
Beside the crystal sea.

"'Twas all very pretty, I thought, lad,
The story the parson told
Of little Pete dressed in a white robe
And wearing a crown of gold.
Too good, I thought, to be true, lad,
Too good, parson, I said,
But, you know, little Pete is yonder,
Down in the churchyard, dead.

"But Molly, lad, she believed it ;
Women are different from men.
Ay, she believed it and went, lad,
As she said, 'To meet him again.'
Went many years ago, lad ;
And much have I done and seen
Of the bad, instead of the good, lad ;
Am not what I might have been.

"But somehow I feel to-night, lad,
That Molly and Pete are near ;
So find out the place, will you now, lad.
Read loud, that I might hear.
'And He showed me a river of water of life.'
Lad, read that again to me.
Why, yes, it is true, there is Molly and Pete,
And there is the crystal sea."

CHRIS MACKAY.



A FEW FACTS ABOUT POLAND.

BY L. HAY.

POLAND, or, as it is called by its inhabitants, "Polska," and by the Russians, "Privilianokij Kraj" (Territory of the Vistula), was, till the end of the 18th century, a powerful kingdom, which also included Lithuania. It is not my place to narrate the history of Poland, but I may state that after the rebellion of 1830, Poland was declared a Russian province, but the Polish language is still spoken by a few millions of its people.

Projecting to the west of Russia, Poland is bounded on the north by the eastern provinces of Prussia, on the west by Posen and Prussian Silesia, and on the south by Galicia. The bulk of the population are Poles, and the prevailing religion is the Roman Catholic.

Poland is divided into governments, and each government is subdivided into ten or twelve districts, while each district is in turn divided into from twelve to twenty "gminas," which include several villages and all farms on their territory.

The entire administration is under a governor-general, who resides at Warsaw, and who is commander of all the military force at Warsaw.

The educational institutions are the universities and gymnasiums. All teaching in the gymnasium is conducted in the Russian language, and the pupils are strictly prohibited from speaking Polish within their walls. Before entering the gymnasium, the pupil is required to be able to speak Russian and to be acquainted with the four simple rules, viz., addition, subtraction, multiplication and divi-

sion, and a full course extends over nine years. If he passes all the examinations successfully, he is granted a diploma at the end of his course, which will admit him to any of the universities of the continent or Great Britain. Free education is unknown, a moderate fee being charged at the gymnasiums. As a result of this system, none of the laboring classes can read or write, and hence they are very much inferior in intelligence to the laboring classes of Canada.

For years Poland has been noted for its agricultural products, and while its agriculture in some respects resembled that of Canada, it differs very widely from it in other respects. On the whole, agriculture in Poland is more advanced than in Russia, and the country, being an undulating plain, is well adapted to farming purposes. Winter wheat is one of the most extensively cultivated crops, Sandomir wheat being known for a long time. The cultivation of rye, oats, corn, beet root for sugar, and potatoes for distilling purposes, has also been extensively carried on. Lupine is grown on many farms, either as a soiling crop or for feeding sheep. Cattle, horse and sheep breeding also form an important branch of farming.

With the exception of the farms owned by the peasant farmers, who own only a few acres each, most of the farms are of rather large size, varying from 400 to 1000 acres. Some of the nobility, of course, own four or five such farms, which they rent, or conduct by means of managers, while, for themselves, they spend most of their time in cities or abroad.

The number of animals kept on most of the larger farms is very great. On a farm of about 700 acres, about twelve or fourteen teams would be kept, besides a number of colts ; and if it was a dairy farm, some 100 cows would be kept, also about ten yoke of oxen, and from 800 to 1000 sheep.

The favorite breeds of light horses are the Arabian and Anglo-Arabian, while of draught horses the favorite is the Percheron, though Belgian draught horses are also used. The Arabian horses are used especially for riding and driving, while from their crosses is obtained the general purpose horse.

The favorite breeds of cattle are the Holstein-Friesian and some of the Swiss breeds. From this fact the reader may glean that very little interest is taken in beef production.

The commonest breeds of sheep are the Merinos, Negretties and Rambolettes, with their various crosses. Only the old sheep, or lambs that are no use for wool production or breeding purposes, are fed for mutton, and the Pole scarcely knows what good quality of meat is.

Farm buildings are built of brick, and in most cases the horse-stables, cow-stables, barns and granary are separate buildings.

Farm teamsters receive about \$12 per year, and are furnished with a house, and the raw material of food. In connection with each house is about a quarter of an acre of land, upon which they may grow their potatoes and cabbages. Besides this, each teamster is allowed the keep of a cow and pig, so that his wages are not so small as appeared at first sight. Farming operations are somewhat primitive, and a great many harvest fields might be visited and no reaper found, while self-binders are almost unheard of, nearly all the grain being reaped by means of sickles and scythes. Women are employed at a great variety of farm work, and many of them are very expert reapers with the sickle, though they cannot be said to be overpaid, the best workers among them receiving about 12½ cents per day without board. Men generally reap with scythes, and a good worker may receive about 30 or 40 cents a day, an ordinary day's work lasting from about 5 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Many people are surprised at the manner in which Poles who come to this country save money ; but when we take the above facts into consideration, we can easily understand the matter. One thing is very certain, the Canadian farmer or laborer need not go to Poland in the hope of bettering his position.

The O. A. C. Review,

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Ex-students are invited to contribute to our columns.

DECEMBER, 1892.

"B" BATTERY.

The fact that "B" Battery has, during the past year, attained the highest proficiency among the seventeen batteries of artillery in Canada, was officially announced last week in the dining hall, by Major Davidson, commanding the battery.

"B" Battery last year derived half its numerical strength of non-commissioned officers and men from the college, and in spite of the delay consequent upon examinations, and the serious nature of many obstacles in the way of lack of equipment, the standing of the battery is a matter of pride to everyone.

Major Davidson said he wished to thank every man for the efforts put forth to overcome the discouragements, and predicted from the appearance of the College boys that this would be a forerunner of future successes.

Captain McCrae, who was formerly commanding officer of "B" Battery, followed. He referred to the battery having twice before won the Governor-General's cup for proficiency, congratulating Major Davidson, the boys and the battery, and wishing them still further and greater successes.

The points obtained were 436 out of 475, 9 points ahead of the next battery; "A" Battery, winner of the cup eight times, being fourth.

The College may well be proud of its connection with the most efficient battery in the Dominion, and it is to be hoped that this interest will be shown by a large recruit class in the spring.



JAMAICA.

Mr. W. Baillie, '86, writes to the O. A. C. from Hiatt's Field, Walker's Wood, Jamaica, giving a few facts about the island.

He says: "Cattle are grass fed and never see grain; as we have no winter, they are never stabled. Ordinary butchers' steers weigh 5 to 8 cwt (for the fore quarters) and bring \$50 to \$65; extra fat (1800-2400 lbs.) \$65 to \$100. Cows from \$40 up: if extra fat, the fore quarters give 350 to 500 lbs.

"Mutton sells for 18c.; pork, 12c.; fresh beef, 12c.; salt beef, 18c.; poultry, live, in the country, 12c. to 15c.; in towns, 18c. to 24c. per lb. Eggs bring 18c. to 24c. per doz. Turkeys, geese, etc., 24c., live weight. Butter, 60c. A great deal of salt butter is imported, 24c. to 60c.

per lb. Cured bacon, 30c. to 36c. Young sucking pigs, \$1; six months old, \$5. Fat pigs, \$15 to \$36. Fat ewes, \$6 to \$7; fat wethers, \$7.50 to \$10.

"The usual wage for a man is 24c. per day, and he does about one-tenth what a white man would, unless you stand up and watch him.

"I don't think a young man, with sufficient capital to invest, could find a better place to settle than Jamaica. The climate is delightfully healthy; have been here six years and have never been ill.

"Most people seem to be very ignorant about Jamaica, imagining it a fever-bed, and as hot as it can be. It is certainly hot in the towns, but outside of these our summer climate is much cooler than anything you can boast, the air being tempered by the sea breeze.

"The people who do the island most harm are the transient visitors, who too generally go away and, only half seeing things, either disparage or overpraise everything. In the latter case visitors expect too much and are perhaps disappointed. Among the former class was Froude, who, in his "British in the West Indies," has given adverse judgment in a people with whom his acquaintance lasted two weeks."



Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The regular Association meeting of Thursday, Dec. 1st, was conducted by H. B. Sharman, B. S. A., who spoke on the Northfield Convention of '92—its aims and lessons.

On Saturday, Nov. 26th, we were favored by the visit of a delegation from Toronto, comprising Dr. Harley Smith, chairman of the Y. M. C. A. College Committee, and Secretary for the Canadian College Mission Board; Mr. E. Lawrence Hunt, representative for our Association on both the above, and Mr. Baker, of the Ontario Veterinary College.

The delegates, who made their first public appearance in the dining room, were greeted by the hearty "College yell," to which they briefly responded.

The first meeting was held at 9.30 on Saturday evening, when Dr. Harley Smith spoke on "Social Purity."

There is not the slightest necessity to be impure; on the contrary there is every reason why we should avoid even the appearance of evil. We should be pure, lest we tempt others to sin. We should be pure, that we may have a sound body and vigorous mind, and we should be pure that we may the better fulfil the chief end of our existence to glorify God, and to enjoy him forever.

"If we only strive to be pure and true,

To each of us there will come an hour

When the tree of life will burst into flower,

And rain at our feet a glorious dower

Of something grander than ever we knew."

The Sunday afternoon meeting, which was addressed by all the delegates, was well attended. A sacred solo, by Mr. A. M. Soule, added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. Mr. Hunt spoke on the theme, "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." Mr. Hunt's acquaintance with student life at the O. A. C. enabled him to draw some intensely practical lessons, and his address received the attention which it deserved.

Mr. Baker, in a few well chosen remarks, expressed the interest taken by the Y. M. C. A. of the Ontario Veterinary College in the work of its sister society at the O. A. C.

Dr. Harley Smith gave a most interesting address on the work of the Canadian College Mission. After briefly sketching the history of this Mission, which was organized in the spring of '92, Dr. Smith proceeded to give some idea of work which it is accomplishing, and the requirements for the development of the work.

The Mission supports a medical missionary--Dr. Hardy--in Korea.

The Mission forces in Korea have recently been united to form a missionary church of Christ, which work along orthodox evangelical lines. In consequence of this union the mission cause in Korea has received a new impetus, and the forces will be almost doubled during the coming year. During the past twelve months Dr. Hardy has accomplished a large amount of travel, and has thus been enabled to assist, both physically and spiritually, a great many Koreans. During the coming year, our financial aid as well as our prayers will be urgently needed.

Dr. Hardy's salary (a minimum stipend for that expensive country) is \$1200 per annum. A travelling secretary is required who will extend the work among the Canadian Colleges. For his expenses \$500 a year will be needed.

In order to escape the payment of a heavy rental, it is imperative that a building be erected during the coming winter. The suggestion offered by our Association, "That the Mission support Y. M. C. A. work in foreign colleges" was referred to, and the consideration of the Board was promised regarding it. Dr. Smith closed with an appeal to the Association to support the work which it has undertaken.

Any further information regarding the mission may be obtained from the Corresponding Secretary of the O. A. C. Y. M. C. A.

On Sunday evening the Society held a special meeting in Knox Church, which was addressed by Dr. Smith, Mr. Hunt and H. B. Sharman, B. S. A. The subject was "Coming to Christ," and some very impressive points were made. On Wednesday, Dec. 21, the Y. M. C. A. will hold a special meeting, which will be addressed by a number of ex-students. A large attendance is earnestly requested.

Graduates, associates and ex-students of the O. A. C. ! though you have left the precincts of the College, your connection with it has not been severed, and your interest in its welfare is none the less keen. Hitherto our Association has asked no pecuniary aid from its honorary members, but now that its home and foreign work is to be fully developed, your subscriptions are respectfully solicited. Copies of the budget published by the Association may be obtained from the Treasurer, Mr. J. J. Ferguson, who will be pleased to receive any subscriptions which the friends of the Association may feel disposed to send. A full list of the subscribers, with the amounts donated, will be published in the hand-book of the Association.



THE O. A. C. LITERARY SOCIETY.

Notwithstanding the numerous counter attractions offered the students on the evening of Nov. 25th, the regular meeting of the Literary Society was well attended. The programme was opened by an instrumental duet by Messrs. Story and Payne, after which Mr. Wherry favored the Society with a recitation. Mr. Hamilton then gave a very interesting address on Switzerland. After briefly describing the position, history and politics of that little country, the speaker dwelt at length upon its agricultural interests. Dairying is carried on to a certain extent, but the chief industry is the growing of fruit; more particularly grapes, for wine. For this purpose only the finest fruit is used, which, during its growth, is carefully cultivated and vigilantly guarded. The habits and characteristics of the people were noticed, the educational system was explained and a description of the principal cities given. The tourists were not forgotten, for the speaker commented on their courage in scaling the lofty mountains by means of a cog-wheel railroad. The debate:—Resolved, that the exclusion of the Chinese is injurious to the best interests of America, was supported by Messrs. Elmes and Payne for the affirmative, and by Dean and MacFie for the negative. The vote

resulted in favor of the affirmative, while the committee chosen to decide on the merit of the speakers preferred those of the negative. A paper on aeronautics by Mr. Dyer was much enjoyed and showed careful preparation of that lofty subject. A selection by the orchestra brought the entertainment to a close.

A meeting of the society was held on Friday evening, Dec. 2nd, in the Convocation hall. The orchestra, which has contributed in no small degree to the success of the meetings, favored the society with several selections. Messrs. Atkinson and Lailey delivered extempore speeches and Messrs. MacNaughton, Cook, Simpson and Christian gave interesting readings. Mr. F. C. Harrison, B. S. A., favored the society with a recitation, which it is needless to say was much enjoyed. During his college course Mr. Harrison has been an untiring worker on behalf of the Literary Society, and it is pleasing to note that his interest is unabated. A vote of thanks was unanimously passed to the friends of the society who had so kindly assisted in the preparation for the mock trial given by the society, on the 18th ult. The society wishes it understood that a hearty invitation is extended to the members of the G. C. I. Literary Society to attend any or all of its meetings.

The last regular meeting for '92 of the society was held in the Convocation hall, Friday evening, Dec. 9th. The programme opened by an instrumental solo by Mr. Brent, after which Mr. G. E. Day gave a reading from Mark Twain. The debate:—"Resolved, that the dramatic writings commonly attributed to Wm. Shakespeare, are the productions of Francis, Lord Bacon," was then introduced. Messrs. Dyer and Story, who supported the affirmative, brought forward some strong arguments in favor of the Chicago man. The meagre education of the Stratford bard, his ignorance of history and of court and legal affairs, was fully dwelt on, while the excellence of Lord Bacon's acknowledged writings and their resemblance to the dramatic works were pointed out.

With a calm confidence in the orthodoxy of their views, the opposition, Messrs. Graham and Aylsworth, unmasked their batteries and proceeded to open fire. The entirely different manner in which the respective authors expressed themselves was noted; the calm, dignified style of the Lord Chancellor, the originality of his themes and the variety of his quotations were contrasted with the plays of Shakespeare, which are highly imaginative, humorous to a high degree, indebted to history for subjects and to English works or translations for material.

After thirty minutes of musket fire, during which some good points were made, a vote was taken which resulted in favor of the negative, and the judges on the merits of the speakers gave a similar decision.

An interesting essay on Monmouthshire, was read by Mr. A. Curzon, and an extempore speech delivered by Mr. L. W. Eaton, in which he urged the claims of the Experimental Union. After an instrumental duet by Messrs. Story and Brent, the meeting adjourned.

On Friday evening, December 23rd, the society will entertain the members of the Experimental Union and other friends by an open meeting. A mock trial and other interesting items will comprise the programme.



A certain Second Year gentleman having left the College for a short time, one of our reporters enquired the cause, and was informed that he had gone home to enforce a bargain entered into last summer. It appears that he sold a horse then, but the buyer did not remove his property, which subsequently died on the hands, or more properly speaking, the stable floor of the seller, who is now endeavoring to collect.

PERSONALS.

J. A. Hart, '87, is now studying for the Methodist ministry at Mount Allison University, Sackville, New Brunswick. He has changed somewhat in personal appearance since his college days, having now arrived at that stage when he adorns his face with a bountiful crop of beautiful red whiskers. He frequently occupies pulpits in the vicinity of his home.

Nelson Gies, '92, of St. Jacobs, who was an active worker in the Y. M. C. A. while he was here, is now at home helping to work his father's farm, where a new farm-house has been erected during the past summer. We learn with pleasure that he has been chosen to fill the office of President of the Home Literary Club. He hopes to be able to return next year to take up his third year course at this College.

R. F. Holtermann, '80, writes that he is at present preparing a lecture upon "the honey bee; its anatomy and its relations to flowers and to plant life." He intends to illustrate his lecture, which will be suitable for all kinds of entertainments, by means of a magic lantern. Mr. Holtermann is a well known authority on anything in the bee line, and his lecture will undoubtedly be full of interest.

Even the beautiful country of the golden west is not free from the sorrows which are so numerous in this life. This fact was forcibly illustrated by the death a few weeks ago of one of our last year's subscribers, Mr. J. A. D. Scott, of Beautiful Plains, Manitoba. He passed away suddenly of heart disease while at work threshing his crop.

"There is a reaper whose name is Death,
And with his sickle keen
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between."

John A. Craig, B. S. A., '88, is professor of Animal Husbandry at the University of Wisconsin. In the agricultural department of that institution he delivers lectures on "the various breeds of our domestic animals, with descriptions and characteristics of each." In this course he also lectures on the theory of breeding live-stock. In the course in dairying, at the same institution, he delivers eight lectures on the breeds, breeding and selection of dairy cows.

Among the candidates for the county councilorship in Cumberland, Nova Scotia, was Mr. A. D. Macfarlane, who runs as a Liberal-Conservative for Wallace, N. S. "Mac." has been keeping pretty much in the dark since leaving the O. A. C., and this is the first sign he has given his friends that he had not gone over to join the defunct. Those who attended the College in 1884-5-6 will have many pleasant recollections of the genial Macfarlane, and all will be hoping to hear of his success in the contest of the 22nd.

A few weeks ago, at the town of St. John, New Brunswick, an old student of this college, Mr. H. M. Frith, '82, of Lane Park, Florida, was united for life to Miss Florence W., fourth daughter of Mr. J. S. Bois De Veber. Canon De Veber was the only officiating clergyman. The ceremony took place in St. Paul's Church and was altogether a very quiet affair, there being no bridesmaids nor grooms-men present. After the nuptial knot had been tied the happy couple left on the train for their future home in the South. The REVIEW wishes them *bon voyage* down the river of life.

"From death we rose to life; 'tis but the same,
Through life to pass again from whence we came.

ROBERT HOWARD.

We learned with sorrow of the sad and sudden death of an A. O. A. C. Mr. Arthur M. Austin, '88, was killed last December at Steelton, North Baltimore, by an explosion. After leaving the college he did not find farming in Ontario very much to his taste; and, acting on the advice of a cousin, he went to Baltimore, and was looking forward with every hope of a more lucrative career when he met with his unfortunate death. This sad event should remind

us of the frailty of human hopes and the uncertainty of life. We sympathize most heartily with the relatives and friends of the dear departed.

The St. John (N. B.) *Star* of Saturday, November 12th, contained a half-column account of the marriage of Mr. J. W. Hart, A. O. A. C. '87, to Miss Minnie Blanche, daughter of G. W. Dykeson, of Lower Queensbury, N. B. Mr. Hart has been connected with the Dominion Experimental Farm for two years, and during the past season has acted as manager of the dairy station at Kingston, N. B. The Government has established a winter dairy station at Sussex, N. B., and Mr. Hart will assume full control there after he has enjoyed his honeymoon. Some of our readers will be interested to know that Mr. Hart was an active Christian worker during his college days. The REVIEW congratulates him and wishes himself and his wife every success and happiness during their married life.

John A. Derbyshire, A. O. A. C. '89, is a partner in the firm of D. Derbyshire & Co., Brockville. His active work in the then newly formed Y. M. C. A. will be remembered by those who were at the College at that time. After leaving the O. A. C. he at once commenced work in the office of his father; his business during the winter months being shorthand and typewriting, book-keeping, etc. In the same year (1889), he was raised to position as partner in the firm. Quoting his own words he says: "In the summer we buy cheese largely, and sell cheese factory furnishings to the extent of \$25,000. and also all latest appliances to the dairy world." In the winter the firm enters largely into the produce business. Nearly all the business is in connection with the farmers of the eastern counties, and he finds that the knowledge he obtained while at the O. A. C. is by no means an inconvenience while dealing with this class of the people. He takes much pleasure in reading the REVIEW, and wishes the college paper may have unbounded success.



EXCHANGES.

Seven universities and colleges now publish daily papers.
Ex.

Cornell offers a course in the Russian language and literature.—*Ex.*

A law has been passed in Russia, forbidding the gathering of more than seventy students in one theatre.—*Ex.*

College Chips, of Luther College, Decorah, Iowa, always contains one or more articles of literary merit. In the November issue we notice an excellent essay on mind growth.

A Japanese student describes Harvard in a letter home thus: "A very large building, where the boys play football and on wet days read books."—*Ex.*

Varsity never fails to make its appearance each week, and to furnish us with all the important happenings in and about the institution from which it comes.

WHAT CAN A SPELLER DO?

If an S and an I and an O and a U
With an X at the end spell Su,
And an E and a Y and an E spell I,
Pray what is a speller to do?

Then, if also an S and an I and a G
And a H E D spell cide,

There is nothing much left for a speller to do
But to go and commit siouxeysighed.—*Ex.*

The Dalhousie Gazette is a journal of much literary merit. The November number contains, among many admirable compositions, one on aristocracy in Canada, another on liberal education, and a third on the songs of Burns. From the article on liberal education we quote:

"An ideal education is admittedly that which most subserves to complete living; or, to adopt Herbert Spencer's

definition, should consist of those things which best prepare a man for direct self-preservation, for indirect self-preservation, for parenthood, for citizenship, and lastly, for the miscellaneous refinements of life. Too often, alas! is this order reversed, and we find the average student in arts well grounded in those branches of knowledge which are conducive to the refinements of life, to the almost utter exclusion of those things which tend to make one a practical man, a good parent, and a leading citizen."

A summary of the November sayings of that solemn and sagacious feathered individual, *The Owl*, has come to hand, and we hasten to peruse its pages, that we may glean therefrom something of interest and material benefit. In an article entitled America's Old Monument is this:

"In the year 22, B. C., Augustus had removed to Alexandria two obelisks which had been standing for sixteen centuries in front of the temple of the sun at Heliopolis, the On of the Bible. To these monuments were given the name of Cleopatra's Needle. One of them was taken to England a few years ago and set up at London; it is the other which graces the summit of Greynacke Knoll, Central Park, New York. A number of obelisks were, at an early date, taken to Rome by the emperors. Paris procured herself an obelisk some years ago. Several other large continental cities have done the same."

We have to acknowledge also the receipt of *Trinity University Review*, *College Times*, Upper Canada College, Toronto; *The Argosy*, *The Cadet*, *Student Life*, *Acta Victoriana*, and *The North West College Chronicle*, of Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.

L. W. E.



CHAFF.

The Junitor

"Feed your fill, untasted only
Let the fragrant onion go."

"Freshmen" -

"The little ones shall become a thousand, and the small ones a strong nation."

Hunter

"Swans sing before they die; 'twere no bad thing
Did certain persons die before they sing."

Day, Jr.

"Like the driving of Jehu, the son of Nimshi, for he driveth furiously."

R. Brown

"Harry, I cannot think," says Brown,
"What makes my ankles grow so strong."
"You do not recollect," says Harry,
"How great a calf they have to carry."

Pat Kennedy

"Much mirth and no madness,
All good and no badness."

Lailey

"Who muttered, mumbling low,
As if his mouth were full of dough."

BOOK NOTICES.

Stabology: Its Principles and Applications; by W. Mey; 2 vols., 8vo, \$5.00.

Compendium of Standard Jokes: by G. Findlay; 25c. (Statistical tables are affixed to the volume, which show how often each joke was used; the results are remarkable.)

The Confessions of a Canadian Tobacco Chewer: by De Quincy Ainley. (This book is earnestly recommended to the young; free copies furnished by the Y. M. C. A.)

DEMOCRITUS.

LOCALS.

How about the sieve, A g 1?

London Illustrated- Hallet, Wood and Clunn.

Woolley "Are you comin', Billy?"

Nature abhorreth a vacuum; Nature loveth not Ainley

Hunter is amusing himself at present by playing marbles.

One begins to think that the Government is not premature in erecting a piggery, after watching a meal or two in the dining room.

The Third Year are under great obligations to the Dairy Department for the fine butter they enjoyed a few evenings ago.

Those amorous youths who must use the telephone should moderate their tones somewhat.

Freshman "How much does the Government pay the Third Year for coming here?"

Graesser--"I can't call my heart my own since last Tuesday evening."

No danger of a Government deficit this year. The fine list for the week ending Dec. 3rd was \$12.50 as compared with 75c. for the corresponding week last year.

The new piggery is to be built near the paddocks, north of the barn.

The Local Editor is responsible for those items, and for those only, that appear under the heading "Locals."

NOTICE.

Tenders will be received up to Dec. 31st by the Business Managers, for the contract of numbering the First Year. The numbers must be upon metal tags, of a color easily distinguishable from the green background.

Last week some members of the Third Year, who were supposed to be making plans of the barn, spent their time in throwing stones at the sparrows. They succeeded in killing two, and Graham, in relating the fact, wanted to know "if there wasn't a pension for killing sparrows?"

We know that Addison is rather dry, and that retiring at 2 a. m. is not conducive to wakefulness, still we advise Mr. Eaton to endeavor to keep awake, if only as an example.

Scene Bay window in city drawing room.

During a lull in the conversation a feminine voice was heard to say: "Don't squeeze my hand, Mr. MacLean, and I will let you hold it for twenty minutes."

Two gentlemen, one of whom does not live more than a hundred miles from the town, took in the concert in St. Andrew's Church some weeks ago. Two ladies were shown in beside them, and we suppose that the above mentioned gentleman endeavored to make himself agreeable in his own peculiar way. Anyway, after a few moments one of the ladies was overheard to whisper to her companion: "Here are those two horrid students: let us take another seat," which they did.

How sad it is to notice vice in high places. Some of the boys had occasion to do some repairing on the road near the residence of Mr. Bishop, and while it is not laid down as a cardinal rule in the circular that they should throw apple cores at the reverend gentleman, still they did so, and we deplore exceedingly the very non-ecclesiastical language used by him in reply.

Our city reporter recently called upon Mr. Hallet at his residence on Cork street to obtain an interview, if possible, concerning his views on the relations between Canada and the United States. Mr. Hallet was most courteous in his

manner, and talked of various matters in a friendly way with the reporter, who finally broached the subject of annexation. At once Mr. Hallet's whole manner changed. A dark scowl swept over his previously pleasant (?) features. His fists involuntarily clenched, and his whole being trembled with emotion. By a mighty effort he controlled himself, and though unable to speak coherently, he managed to answer the few questions put to him by the reporter.

Reporter.—What would be the probable effects of annexation upon Canada?

Mr. Hallet.—Most disastrous. England would close her markets to this country; the old flag would no longer wave gloriously over the ice-bergs of the polar regions; pestilence and famine would stalk unchecked throughout the land; our vocal chords would immediately become nasalized, and I myself would at once borrow enough money to take me back to England. Here Mr. Hallet paused, and the reporter, hearing the band play in the distance, left.

The following extracts from a Freshman's diary, found near the farm office, may prove interesting to our readers:

Sat. Oct. 1. Arrived here to-day. Got a room on the top flat. Think I will like the place.

Oct. 2. Went to church. A man who said he was a professor told me that my church was on Essex Street. I went there. Noticed good many negroes in the congregation.

Oct. 3. Gave my baggage checks to a student named Toddy, who said he was bringing up all the trunks; he did so, but threw mine on the road and smashed it.

Oct. 4. Many of the Third and Second Year men entered to-day. The Third Year are all nice fellows, but the Second Year know too much, and won't answer civil questions. A good many beds were raked to-night. They suspect a Second Year man named Findlay of doing it.

Oct. 5. I was pulling turnips this afternoon, and would have sworn several times, only it is forbidden in the circular. Helped tap Findlay this evening.

Oct. 6. Football practice on the lawn at four o'clock. Rice says he played with the Canadian Rovers, but the other fellows don't believe him, as he can't play a little bit.

Oct. 7. Went down to Norfolk St. Church to-night and saw Crealey talking to two girls, who looked tired.

Oct. 8. Berlin High School played the First team to-day. Rice surprised everybody by playing a fine game.

Oct. 20. A Third Year man, Beckett, came in to-day. He has a moustache and has to use an alarm clock.

Oct. 21. I called a Second Year man a liar last week, and although I am not yet allowed outside the hospital, still I am able to be up.

Oct. 29. The Athletic Association held its annual supper to-night. The first we got was some stuff called oysters. I thought they had shells, but these didn't. I couldn't eat any, but I saw one man eat five plates; another fellow told him he would die if he didn't quit, as oysters McMordie than anything else. Some of the Second Year laughed at this, but I didn't see any joke. After supper they had some things they called toasts, which means that two fellows get up and make a speech, and the rest of us stand up and take a drink. Some of the men of each year spoke. A Second Year student named Billy, spoke about the First Year and called us names. They say Billy "chews" too much in his speeches. About ten the thing was over, and I went upstairs with my room-mate and a pain in my stomach.

Nov. 1. Went over to the creamery and heard some of the boys talking about black pepsin. I don't know what it is, but I guess it must be that stuff like water that they pour into the testing bottles to make the milk black.

Nov. 2. An outside student named Hallet takes lectures with us. The boys say that you can pick up lots of h's if you walk behind him.

Nov. 10. The team went down to Galt to play football. A lot of us drove down. Lailey and Maclean walked. I guess they had no money.

Nov. 15. I went down to the engine house for "instructions," and had to chop wood all afternoon.

Dec. 1. Our division threshed this afternoon. I was put behind the carriers. I spoke of the dust to a Second Year man, who told me to keep my mouth shut. I thought that rather rude.



"MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANO."

Hon.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

Of all the important subjects on our prescribed course, I think, Hygiene ranks among the first, being correctly placed in the full term of the first year. Important, because it is decidedly practical, pertaining to each of us individually, and should be the guiding star of our lives more especially while here at college. To be well, it is very necessary that we should keep well, and embrace every opportunity to produce in us this our desired end. The law of cure is based upon the same principle as the law of prevention; whatever the disease that demands consideration we must look to philosophy and hygiene for our guidance, and as in obedience to their simple teachings we find health and vigor, so in wilful disregard of them sickness and weakness are sure to appear, the pallid avengers of abused and insulted nature. Plenty of physical exercise should be partaken of daily; not merely mechanical exercise, which tends to make us machines, but exercise of such a nature that our bodies will be symmetrically, gracefully and beautifully developed, "In form and moving how express and admirable." They live near to nature's heart who take pleasure in living simply, purely and moderately; their reward is the strength of faculty and many years that make up a happy and successful life. If one be born with infirmities of body or brain, he is handicapped for the many resources of this course, and there is reason for his complainings and failures; but he who comes here well equipped with the qualities of a vigorous manhood, and in recklessness, or with a show of false pride, sets at defiance the plain teachings of science and nature, eats and drinks, acts and works without regard to prosperity and order, will suffer the inevitably just consequences of his wantonness in the wrecked body and degenerated mental functions that should make him a spectacle of warning to others.

We should more earnestly recognize the fact that moral culture has much to do with promoting health and preventing one from falling into any form of morbidity. A predominating sense of duty and high motives tend to keep one in the right path. The appetites and passions should be stimulated by emotions that prompt to usefulness and keep the intellect steadily engaged in a worthy direction. While one may have the instinct of mere living stronger than another, and so may endure more physical trials than his fellow; yet the effect of high moral purpose is, I think, even greater than mere vital instinct in proportioning that balance of organization that prevents nervous friction and mental irregularity. Honest living in view of the obligations that rest upon us, must have a positive effect upon the temper and spirit of our whole nature, fortifying it against those irritations and annoyances so thickly strewn in the channel of every day activity. Can we sympathize with those who deliberately transgress the laws of their being, whatever be their motive? How many who would be called "cultured" people, neglect common personal necessities on the score of "delicacy," inviting sickness and disease, and when disease comes it will be attributed to everybody and everything but themselves.

Our duty then is to take care of ourselves, for health, solid, supporting, lasting health is the reward of vigilance and is in itself an honor to the wearer. W. J. B.