Convention met at 8 P. M. with President F. B. Fulmer in the chair.

The President: Gentlemen, we have with us a man who has charge of one of the large institutions of this state, I will call up Prof. Hutton now of this city.

ADDRESS BY PROF. HUTTON.

Ladies and Gentlemen: I don’t know exactly why I am up here, whether it is because the gentlemen asked me to come or because I am a farmer out here. I have a farm out here of about 400 acres, more or less, cows, horses and such things usually found on the farm. And about 300 boys—and about 300 of the worst boys of the state—to run it with.

It is a long time since I have been a farmer. My father came into the wilderness in northern Wisconsin, when we got here in 1857, there was nothing north of us but Lake Superior, and north of that we thought there was the north pole. We started out to raise wheat; I remember we did raise some pretty good crops 20 bushels to the acre we kept at it when we got to raising the measly chine bug so I left the farm.

I have not thought of it until I got on the platform some one asked me how I liked the farm. I told him I liked it as well as any job that I ever struck since I left the farm. I don’t know what all the machines are for down stairs, we did not have any of those contrivances when I lived on the farm. I remember how I used to drive Buck and Bright, I think I could put them anywhere where an expert teamster could put them.

I did not scrutinize the machines that you have down below as their objects are incomprehensible to me although I am a farmer. I stand and look at them pretty much as I saw a Chinaman look at the exposition down in Chicago. All I have got to say that we have not reached very far in agriculture
yet; agriculture is the most honorable calling that we have. We are just starting at "A." We do more by brains now than by skill. We are just at the beginning.

Now the population of the country is increasing with extreme rapidity and every acre must produce more than it used to produce before. The number of acres will remain just the same as before. Our desires are increasing, are increasing every day. Let us start in to make butter that sells for 30 cents a pound. It is a curious thing that when I hear that butter goes up I rejoice and I am quite a large buyer of butter. The time is coming when we have to count on the farmer. Farming that's where skill was formerly employed is now done scientifically. The day of the scientific farmers are upon us. Every acre must produce more and more as the years go by. We are just at the beginning of the new agricultural era.

I was thinking of the conditions in which my father and I undertook to do work on the farm on the wild Indian lands. As I came down to hear what my old friend Professor Emery has to say. I have listened to him many and many a time as a school teacher in all its departments. I came here to hear him speak on a good subject. He has plans for the future to carry out in that work. He is always planning what he wants the people to do what he wants the legislature of the State of Wisconsin to do. I think he will raise the standard of the farmer and of those people that are interested therein and on that account I am a farmer.