

right and the conditions are favorable, they turn into the little fly, which lays the eggs again.

From a knowledge of these facts, it would appear to be wisdom on the part of every farmer to burn all his screenings, in order to prevent these reddish pupæ from turning into flies next June again.

It has been advised, and is often practiced in many clover-seed-growing sections, to pasture the clover intended for seed production until about the middle of June, when no first brood will have had a chance to develop in the head.

If the clover be cut for hay when the clover-head is forming, the same effect will be obtained. This is humbugging the midge, and is quite lawful. The trouble is that everybody will not do it, and so the trouble is perpetuated.

The presence of the midge has depreciated the value of the seed generally this season. In cleaning up such seed to make it No. 1 seed, there will of necessity be a big tare. It will be wise to plan against the ravages of the midge for another year.

T. G. RAYNOR.

Hunting, Mining and Agriculture in Northern Ontario.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Having spent two weeks in the deer haunts of Parry Sound District, I thought perhaps a few notes of observation on the country generally might be of some interest to those who have never been in these wilds. Simply passing through in a railway carriage gives one rather a poor conception of the country. When one has tramped for miles and miles through thickets, up and down ledges of rock, climbed over fallen trees, waded through thick tamarack or cedar swamps, waded through beaver meadows with grass up to your head, then, and not until then, have you a full realization of the country where the deer roam at leisure.

Some are inclined to think that only professional and business men need or should engage in the sports of the chase; but why not the farmer? Has he not equally as good a right to enjoy this sport? Is he not entitled to a rest or change from his everyday labor? Why not, if he so desires, shoulder his rifle and join one of the many hunting parties that annually wend their way to the "Highlands of Ontario." Breathing the pure, life-giving air, a change of scenery and work, camp-cooking and all, cannot fail to do anyone good. When one returns from such an outing, he is certain to enjoy, as never before, the comforts of home-life. Even though one may make long and tedious tramps in quest of one of those nimble and fleet-footed beauties, and returns to camp weary and hungry, he is assured genuine rest is in store for him, and his craving appetite, that all hunters are subject to, can soon be appeased. I believe, if any class of people need holidays, it is farmers, and they, possibly, of all others, take the least. Those who may have no desire for the chase, should take a trip occasionally somewhere. It cures the blues that some are subject to, as well as many other ailments, and fits one the better for work, and makes life generally much more pleasant. Those who year in and out give all their attention to work, and never think of taking a holiday, are generally the ones who are ever complaining of the hard work constantly staring them in the face, and scorn the idea of having time for a holiday. I say, brother farmers, it will pay, everything considered, to occasionally take a trip and see how other people live and work. If a man travels, and keeps his eyes and ears open, he can always learn something.

I have already given you a faint idea of the topography of Parry Sound District, which is very similar throughout in many respects. It is a land of lakes and rocks of every conceivable shape and size. It was originally covered with a dense forest of large pine and other trees, some of which fell victims to the woodman's axe, but much has been destroyed by repeated fires, so that little of the original growth remains. The tall, dead pine trees, reaching heavenward, are left as a silent witness of the havoc wrought by the fire-fiend. These denuded, tall, dead pine trees are a sight to be witnessed all over this northern country, largely from ocean to ocean. The loss to the country has been immense, and still it goes on from year to year. These fires are caused accidentally by the scattered settlers, the tourists or prospectors, the hunters, and largely from the railway engines. During long-continued drouths, when once started, they sweep over large areas with great rapidity, uncontrollably.

Only a small percentage of the country will ever be adapted for agricultural purposes. Portions might be reforested; while some of the lakes and streams are stocked with desirable finny tribes, others have none, or worthless varieties. Here is an important problem for our legislators to consider: What an enormous quantity of fish might be produced from these numerous lakes to feed the hungry!

These wilds are certainly well-adapted, ideal places for the deer, and with the protection they

now receive, will, I trust, be spared for many years, thus affording the sportsman an annual opportunity of gratifying his desire of the chase. While there seems to be a great waste of land in this region, it is being sought after more every year; it has a mission to fill. It would be difficult to find a climate so delightful anywhere during the summer months, with such pure, health-giving air, and untainted, sparkling waters, and an endless field for angling, boating and hunting. Is there any wonder, then, that so many from our cities, as well as from the United States, with increasing numbers annually, spend their holidays in these "Highlands," avoiding the sweltering heat of the cities? Some live in tents, many having neat little summer cottages, that can be discerned in some cosy, out-of-the-way place along the many beautiful lakes or streams. Fishing, boating and hunting afford a variety of the most healthful amusements for those holiday and pleasure seekers, as well as those in quest of health. By the aid of a guide, one can traverse all these northern regions with a canoe, by making, generally, only short portages. What a scope here for the leisure-tourist to explore—new and varying scenes opening out before him from day to day.

Having a desire to see and know more of the country recently opened up by the Canadian Northern Ontario Railway, I, at the close of the hunting season, journeyed northward in the direction of Sudbury. The northern part of Parry Sound District and Nipissing District, as we passed up through it, presented a more favorable aspect from an agricultural standpoint: Much less snow, a log-house or two now and then, and small clearings, in this yet recently-opened-up country. The land is more level, too, and the



One Gets the Stocks: the Other the Money.

ledges of rock so conspicuous in Parry Sound are seldom seen. The beautiful little lakes, lending a charm to the country, are not wanting.

Sudbury, the metropolis of a large district, and an interesting, prosperous and modern, up-to-date town, boasts of 4,000 inhabitants, and affords shelter and a resting-place for your humble servant. One appreciates good hotel accommodation, for a change, after spending a few weeks in the backwoods.

I was surprised to learn that there was about Sudbury such an agricultural country. Vegetables of all kinds are grown quite extensively, as well as hay and grain, beef, pork, etc. It is comparatively quite new, and the immense demands from the mining and logging camps, the surrounding locality is not yet able to supply. Farmers are prosperous, realizing good prices for their produce.

Sudbury is, of course, a mining town, situated in the midst of mines—the richest in the world. It owes its existence to the construction of the C. P. R. It is literally a French town. Everybody speaks French, as much as though in a French settlement in Quebec. The French, following up the construction of the C. P. R., have held the place ever since.

In a cut of the C. P. R. near here was first revealed the immense treasures concealed in these regions. The immense and apparently inexhaustible supply of nickel ore found about here attracted the attention of scientists of all countries. It was evident that Canada was destined to supply the world with nickel at no distant date. The ordinary price of nickel had been about \$2.60 per pound, and, on account of the high price, its use was restricted in manufacture to only certain articles. When it was learned that Canada could supply all the nickel required at 10 cents per pound, it soon found other and important use.

Since the use of this metal has been found to be of great value as an alloy with steel, to improve its quality, the demand has greatly increased, and, no doubt, much other use will be found for it. It is already being largely employed with steel in the manufacture of steel rails, for bridges, and in the construction of buildings, being lighter and stronger.

The nickel industry of the world to-day is controlled by a powerful syndicate, against which no ordinary company can compete. Those who may have thought themselves fortunate in owning nickel mines, find they are worthless against this powerful combine. The cost of extracting the nickel on a small scale cannot compete with this largely-financed concern. There has been much money invested in these so-called rich nickel mines that will never return to the investor. The same applies to hundreds of mining and other companies, those organizing the company and putting the stock on the market invariably faring the best. So many farmers have fallen an easy prey to these "oily-tongued," "get-rich-quick" agents, that others should profit by their sad experience. If farmers have any surplus money, they can usually invest it to good advantage in the improvement of their farms and buildings, or adding modern conveniences, that they may the better enjoy life. This, in the end, will be found more profitable.

The mining district of Sudbury extends 20 by 40 miles in extent, and, while nickel is mining king, other minerals, such as gold, silver, copper, iron, etc., are also found in considerable abundance.

About twenty miles to the north of Sudbury, formerly known as the Moose Mountain, there is springing up a town, with mushroom rapidity, called Sellwood. It is here that recently a rich iron-ore mine was located. After Alex. Mac & Mann, the railway magnates, who are the fathers of the C. N. O. R., made an inspection of the locality, they were not long in cutting a way through the dense forest and laying steel rails, so that to-day the cars are run to the mines and loaded with crushed metal for transportation to the smelters. The diamond drill has been put down over five hundred feet, and the bottom of the ore not reached. The almost solid mass of iron ore is about one and a quarter miles in length, and of varying widths. Gates, of Philadelphia, who is largely interested in the iron industry of the United States, has estimated that the amount of ore here alone would supply the requirements of the world for one hundred years. The abundance of ore and the ease of mining will no doubt bring this place into prominence as iron headquarters.

Traces are yet left about Sellwood of the original forest of pine and other trees, much of which was destroyed by fire, and now is being reforested, the tall, straight trees being so close together that it would seem impossible to penetrate these new forests. This second-growth here and at Sudbury, as well as the remains of what was spared by the fires, are fast disappearing in the mouths of the furnaces and bake-ovens about the mines.

Geologists and scientists have some interesting facts to tell about the early history of this section, and how and why these minerals chanced to be here. They tell us, away back in the dim, misty past, when the earth was yet in its infancy, long before it was fitted for man's habitation, earthquakes and volcanoes played an important part. These eruptions and great upheavals that we now see traces of are relics of those ages. The earth was then in a plastic or molten condition, and certain minerals having an affinity for one another were brought together, as we find them here and elsewhere. The geological history of the nickel-mining area of Sudbury, they tell us, began in very early times, and is representative of what is known as the Huronian period—one thing we in America can boast of for its antiquity.

The country about Sellwood seems well adapted for farming, and the backwoodsmen who penetrate into the far northern regions informed me that the country for probably one hundred miles north of Sellwood was heavily wooded, and would, when cleared, be a good agricultural section, and beyond that the broad prairie, resembling Manitoba, and that in time millions of bushels of wheat would be marketed from those apparently far north and supposed frozen-up regions.

The C. N. O. R. has already done much to develop this northern section, and when they have the connecting link completed with their extensive Western system all over the Northwest and British Columbia (now about 500 miles yet to build), will play an important part in the transportation of this country. They will also open up new sections for agriculture. W. B. RITTENHOUSE, Lincoln Co., Ont.

Your Christmas Number is worth the subscription price of the paper.—H. P. Tanton, Middlesex Co., Ont.