

must ensue when the clouds of war have rolled away. Please do not think I am an enthusiast run riot when I say all this. I keep getting enquiries from U. S. A. as to how our cattle are getting on. Except for milch cattle they have increased considerably since Britain has been at war. So have our sheep stocks. Our pigs are down a bit, but they ever fluctuate. Butchers pay thirteen shillings and sixpence per stone (14-lb.) for pork, and the cupidity of pig raisers is easily won at such a price. ALBION.

Making Pork on a Town Lot.

In this time of meat shortage many dwellers in villages and small towns can do considerable to enhance their incomes and relieve a situation that is becoming rather burdensome to many people. An urban dweller from the county of Kent has sent us a brief statement of his results in growing pigs on what may be termed a back lot. While it may not be possible for a farmer to multiply these results by the number of brood sows he keeps, yet the statement is of interest to many, in that it sets forth what the individual may do in a small way with his spare time, and a little capital. In submitting this statement E. D. Mitton, of Kent County, says: "I have an acre of land on which my house, stable and henry are situated, the latter being shared by the pigs. What I have done with my hogs I see nothing to prevent others doing, provided they get the right kind of pigs; mine were pure-bred Berkshires."

A young sow was purchased by Mr. Mitton on November 20, 1915. On May 12, 1916, a litter of ten pigs was farrowed. By December 14, 1916, the operations revealed a profit of \$117.25. The statement follows:

Details and Expenses.

1915, Nov. 20,	To one sow pig.....	\$ 5.00	
Dec. 2,	" 100 lbs. shorts.....	1.25	
1916, Jan. 11,	" corn in ear.....	7.30	
Feb. 8,	" 200 lbs. shorts.....	2.80	
May 12,	Ten pigs were farrowed.....		
June 5,	" shorts.....	4.70	
June 17,	" trough.....	1.00	
June 28,	" material for small trough.....	.25	
July 12,	" 200 lbs. shorts.....	2.80	
July 19,	" 8 bushels wheat.....	8.00	
July 19,	" chopping.....	.24	
July 24,	" 870 lbs. chopped wheat at \$1.55.....	13.50	
Aug. 4,	" shorts.....	3.55	
Aug. 25,	" 500 lbs. shorts at \$1.50.....	7.50	
Sept. 22,	" 500 lbs. shorts.....	7.50	
Sept. 22,	" charcoal.....	.30	
Sept. 25,	" 43 bushels wheat at \$1.05.....	50.40	
Sept. 25,	" chopping.....	.24	
Oct. 12,	" 500 lbs. shorts.....	8.00	
Oct. 20,	" chopping.....	.36	
Oct. 30,	" chopping.....	.78	
Oct. 31,	" 500 lbs shorts.....	8.25	
Nov. 10,	" weighing and assistants.....	.35	
Nov. 21,	" 500 lbs shorts.....	8.75	
Nov. 30,	" 500 lbs. shorts.....	8.75	
Dec. 9,	" 350 lbs shorts.....	6.13	
Dec. 9,	" 50 lbs. oil cake.....	1.50	
Dec. 14,	" weighing.....	.10	
Dec. 14, By old sow, 310 lbs. at 7½c.....			\$23.25
Dec. 14, " young sow, 190 lbs. at 11c.....			20.90
Dec. 14, " nine pigs, 2,140 lbs. at 11c.....			235.40
			\$117.25
			\$279.55 \$279.55

An Old Shepherd's Answer.

EDITOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE":

It might not be out of place at this season of the year to discuss the wintering of sheep. At the present price of mutton and wool, perhaps the sheep deserves to be at the head of all classes of live stock, and if this be so why not take a little special care of the flock? The writer has been in the sheep business for 30 years, although at one time perhaps they were not what you could call a profitable farm investment, especially when lambs were selling at 3½ cents per pound and wool at 18 cents trade. But slowly prices advanced, and those who stayed in the business are lucky to-day. As well as a source of profit for wool and mutton, sheep are useful in cleaning up weeds, as there is scarcely a weed grows where sheep resort. Some went out of them because they thought they spoiled the pasture for their cattle. They maintained that they made the price of sheep out of the extra milk supply, so the sheep were kept at arm's length on that account. This, however, did not discourage all the farmers in Eastern Ontario. There are still some good flocks of sheep in the country. And now, as winter is under way, why not bring them through in good condition? Too many farmers appear to think that sheep will do around a straw stack for the winter, and some think that cleaning out the horses' mangers and throwing it to them will be sufficient fodder. Others give them wild hay and wheat straw, and what is likely to happen? The constitution of the sheep soon becomes weakened, and perhaps one or more will get grub in the head and die.

What is this "grub in the head?" If a sheep dies

from starvation its owner will say it had "grub in the head" or "pink eye." A few days ago some men were busily talking about sheep, and "grub in the head" was the chief ailment discussed. Over on a bench sat a man taking in the conversation but keeping mum. After a while some one looked over to him and asked what he thought about it, as he was a sheep dealer and also the owner of an excellent flock. Here was his answer: "You say you feed wild hay, when was it cut? Oh, in August! That is enough! And you say you turn out the bottom of the horses' mangers; that is worse. And you were saying yours lived around the stack; that is still worse. You all claim to have lost sheep last spring, and you ask me why I have such a fine flock. The whole secret is, boys, you are starving your sheep to death. Take my advice and get a field of alfalfa; cut it early, and cut it again. Cure the hay well, and even if you feed nothing else, your sheep will not die with 'grub in the head.' Put the 'grub' in their stomachs. Be sure and put the right 'grub' in and the problem will be solved." This fellow, who was sitting on the bench, went on to say that sheep should have plenty of good, clean water and a trough filled with salt and sulphur; salt 4 parts and sulphur 1 part. Also, that sheep must be kept out of strong drafts. They should get their alfalfa and water every day, the alfalfa twice and a feed of roots once each day. A SHEPHERD.

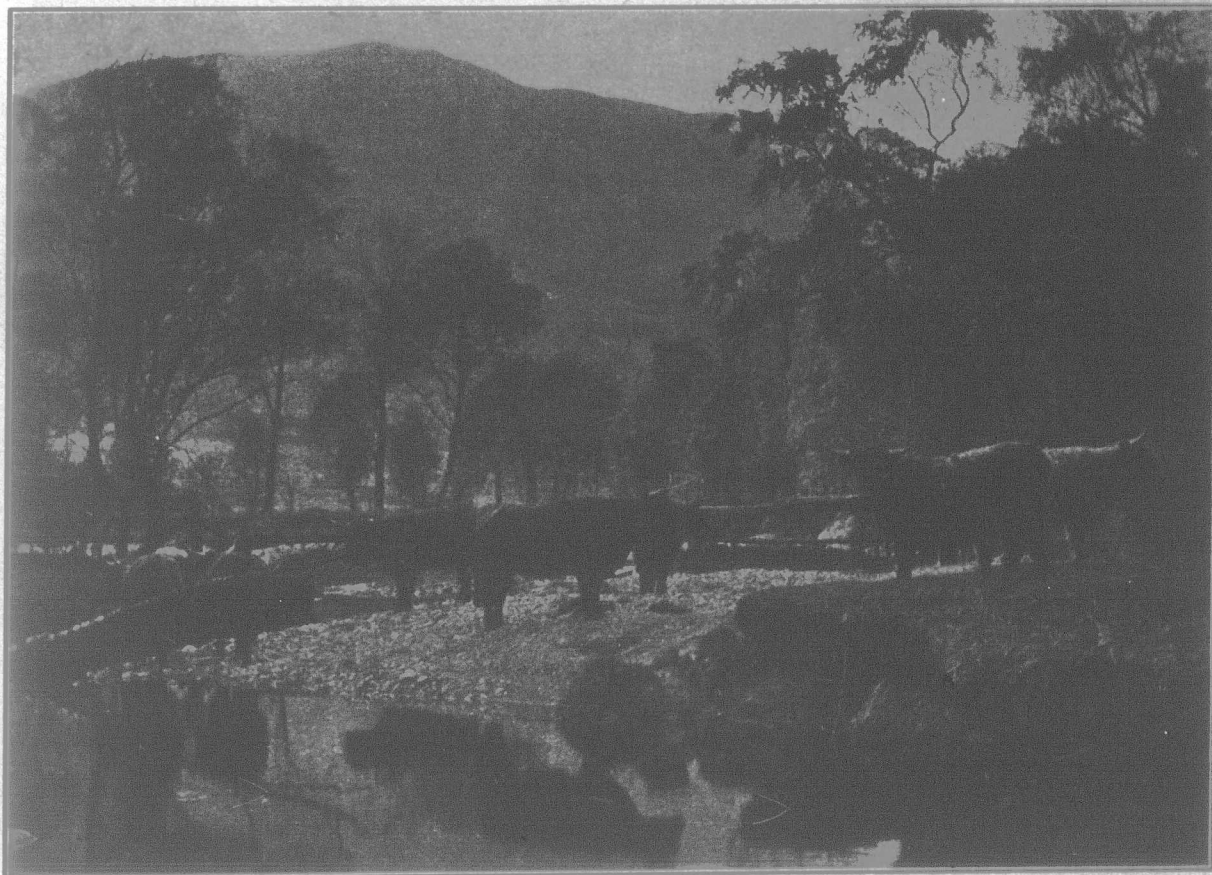
THE FARM.

The Good of the Great War.

EDITOR "THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE":

For ae' thing the auld war is still gaein' on, an' na mair sign o' comin' tae an end than it had a couple o' years back. An' many anither thing that is maybe nearer hame or even in oor ain lives that has not happened juist the way it should hae happened accordin' tae oor way o' thinkin'. But I've noticed in the past that oor way o' thinkin' is apt tae be a wee bit short-sighted, sae tae speak, an' gin we're spared tae see a few mair years we'll maist likely change oor minds in regard tae the guid an' bad o' mony things that are happenin' at the present time. I'd like tae say a word about a' this fightin' that's gaein' on in the lands across the water, since it's the thing that's takin' up maist o' the space in the papers these days, an' in oor minds as weel. A guid mony people look on the war as a thigither bad an' worse than onything else that could come tae the people of the airth. But I dinna' see it that way. Tae me there seems tae be a purpose back o' it a' an' that purpose is the ultimate weelfare o' the human race. We ken maybe see this better by makin' a comparison. We ken that when a man breaks Nature's laws in ony way he's likely tae bring punishment on himsel' in the form o' sickness o' one kind or anither. But Nature's punishment and her remedy are put up in the same bottle, an' when ye take one ye get the ither. Sickness is juist the process o' gettin' back tae a state o' health. Ye may hae been gaein' doon hill for a long time an' no' thocht muckle about it, but when ye start tae climb up again ye dinna' find it vera pleasant or comfortable. An' in this respect nations are unco' like individuals. A sort o' moral degeneration sets in under certain circumstances an' about the only thing tae counteract this tendency is national punishment. This means war, an' as wi' the individual, the punishment brings wi' it the cure. It is hard medicine to tak', we a' ken that, but we ken as weel that this war is developing

the manhood o' the nations an' the end o' this world-sickness will be a regeneration o' mankind or it will hae failed o' its purpose. An' we dinna' need tae talk o' a "permanent peace" comin' after this war unless we ken o' something tae tak' the place o' the discipline that comes frae the pain an' struggle o' fightin' for oor hame an' country. Until mankind has got tae a point where he kens what is richt, an' has the will tae dae it he will hae tae undergo a straightening-out process every once in a while. An tae the end o' time, I'm thinkin' he'll need tae be engaged in a battle o' some kind tae keep his moral muscle guid an' hard an' tae prevent him slippin' back intae the mire again. There's a chance for a' kinds o' fightin' in this world an' it willna' always be necessary for him tae be killin' his brither man, as it seems tae be the noo. A war against the ignorance an' crime an' disease that's in the world at the present time would gie us a' the fightin' we needed an' na doot the effect on oorselves wad be juist as guid as the ither, an' maybe better, but we dinna' seem tae hae got quite far enuch along the highway o' civilization to hae thocht o' that. Maybe oor next great war will be a war on microbes. It's time we were beginnin' tae think about pittin' a stap tae civil war onyway. As it is noo we're shootin' doon oor brithers. We canna' get awa' frae that. An' it's a necessity juist because we havena yet learned how tae live. Ignorance is at the bottom o' oor trouble. However, we're a' in the school o' experience an' that's where, they say, they mak' wise men oot o' fools. Looked at frae one stand-point, war is a pastime for lunatics, but we canna' afford tae tak' that view o' it. We maun judge it by results, an' gin we dae this, we'll hae to admit that mony o' the wars o' the past were necessary an' brocht about guid results. It is ower early in the day tae be lookin' for much o' onything frae oor present struggle, but a' the same I'm thinkin' we can see a thing or twa that should gie us encouragement. It wad hae taken mony a lang year o' work an' education to hae gotten the prohibition laws we noo hae, in Canada, wi'oot the influence o' the war. We've paid an' unco' high price, but gin we pit the lives wasted through drink in this country against those lost in the fightin' ye'll find the balance doon on the side o' drink. Sae, gin we maun tak' a look back over the past year I dinna' think we should find ony reason tae be discouraged, but on the ither hand a guid mony reasons tae be thankful things look as weel as they dae, an' that we a' hae the chance tae gae ahead an' mak' them look better still before anither twelve months rolls around. We may not be gettin' ahead very fast, but we're gangin' in the richt direction. All we need is time an' we ken there's na' end o' that. Gin we dinna' feenish oor job here we'll get a fresh start somewhere else, an' someither mon will tak' up oor work where we left off. All we're asked to dae is the best we ken how, an' no man should be satisfied wi' ony less. Gin we a' did that oor present world-problems would soon be solved an' we could be gaein' on tae somethin' o' mair importance. Hooever, it's oor determined efforts that coont, an' not sae muckle oor present success or failure. As I heard one chap put it, "I'd rather try a' ma life tae be great an' fail in the end, than always tae be willing tae be small." It's for the future we're a' fightin' an' warkin' an' hopin', an' some day this auld world will show the result o' it a'. Auld mother Nature is unco' canny an' slow but she'll never rest till she gets a' her bairns up tae the point where they can travel alane, an' where they can see the daylight ahead. Were no' vera steady on oor pins as yet, an' for mony o' us the road is pretty dark, but gin we'll juist step oot I'm no' afeart but we'll win hame in the end a' richt, an' a' oor troubles will trouble us na langer. We'll ken then what they were for. SANDY FRASER.



Highland Cattle in the Hills of Scotland.