THE WEEKLY ONTA

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W. H. Morton, Business Manager. J. O. Herity, Editor-in-Chief.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1919.

CHAMPIONS OF THE WORLD

Belleville district holds a championship more honorable and more to be desired than any ever won in the fistic arena, or the gymnasium, or the racing ring or on the field of military aggression. It is a championship that brings, not desolation, but abundance, a championship that does not exhaust or impoverish but enriches, a championship that does not excite envy, but emulation, that does not carry in its train anything of gambling, or excess or brutality. It is the championship won by the Holstein cow.

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When $150,000 is refused for a single cow, when a calf six months old is actually sold by auction for $106,000 cash, when one cow produces over 50 pounds of butter in a seven-day official test and another cow produces more than 1000 pounds of milk in the same period of time and another cow produces over 1,500 pounds of butter in a year and still another gives over 30,000 pounds of milk in the twelve months' period, it makes the languid spectator sit up and look around. The colossal nature of such accomplishments can be understood even by those who could not tell whether a Holstein cow was black or red or brindle. But whether the magnitude of the records is thoroughly comprehended or not it will be a source of satisfaction to know that the animals responsible for the most sensational of the figures quoted above were born and bred in this immediate district. We shall endeavor, in the course of the following article, to give in brief outline what notable achievements have been brought about by the specialist dairymen and stock-breeders of the Belleville district.

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Today ninety-five of these record-breakers are being sold by public aution by the Belleville District Holstein Breeders' Club. This is the ninth annual sale, held under the auspices of the club, and, every year, since the inauguration of the sale, about one hundred of these splendid animals have gone out to various parts of Canada and the United States to enrich the dairy herds of the continent. It is a great work, a work that is adding millions of dollars to the potential wealth of Canada.

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We said milions of dollars, and that is what we meant to say. But we will go farther and say that the Holstein cow has added millions of dollars to the wealth of Hastings county alone.

Only a short generation ago the standard dairy cow of Hastings was a little, tough-constitutioned and tough appearing animal, mostly red in color, but with many variations, strong to resist drought or cold, uncomplaining about food or treatment, but with no more capacity for milk production than a goat.

A generation ago, it was considered reasonably good dairying if a herd averaged 1,500 lbs of milk for each cow in the cheese-making season of seven months. It is now by no means difficult to find cows that will do better than that in two weeks.

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Mr. James A. Caskey, secretary of the Belleville Holstein Club, in talking with the writer, yesterday, stated that in the year 1890 his father's herd of 14 dairy cows averaged 4,500 lbs each in the cheese-factory season. This was considered so noteworthy an achievement that it was talked about all over the Madoc section of the county. In 1903, Mr. Caskey informed us that the herd of 13 cows averaged 10,000 lbs each in the factory season. This was thought to be so remarkable that the fact was chronicled in many of the dairy papers. Those figures represented fine dairy production in 1903 and they do even today but it might be well to mention that last year a single Holstein cow on Colony farm, the government demonstration farm of the Province of British Columbia, produced over 30,000 lbs of milk in a single year and now holds the Canadian record. Cows that have records of over 20,000 lbs in a year are fairly common.

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The development of the Holstein industry in the Belleville district reads like a romance. It was away back in 1888 that Mr. Bradley Mallory, a progressive farmer of the township of Sidney, and father of County Treasurer Burnham Mallory, purchased the first pair of Holstein cattle that were introduced into the County of Hastings. The price paid for the pair was $750. This was considered a phenomenal amount in those days and the neighbors began to question Mr. Mallory's sanity and to wonder if he was not passing into his second childhood. Mr. Mallory paid the penalty of all pioneers and reformers. From that pair, however, have descended several world's champions as well as the calf that sold for $106,000, the highest price ever paid on this earth for a single animal. Mr. Mallory purchased the cattle from Mr. Herb. Williams of Bloomfield, who was the pioneer importer for Prince Edward. Mr. Williams was also in advance of his generation but he can now look back with satisfaction upon one of the greatest economic benefits that has ever been conferred upon the province of Ontario.

Mr. Bradley Mallory did not live long enough to witness the expected development of his herd. Before his death he called in his grandson, Mr. Fred R. Mallory, the present proprietor of the old homestead in Sidney, and told him that he was giving to him for his very own the imported Holstein heifer. Fred was then a boy of six years and he relates, with amusement, how envious he was of his elder brother, Ed., to whom the grandfather bequeathed a fine colt. Fred's ill opinion of his bequest was sadly confirmed when it subsequently turned out that the heifer, as a milk-producer, was a worse failure than any scrub in the neighborhood. She was duly consigned to the abattoir but left a daughter. Strangely enough the daughter and also the daughter's daughter, while fair to look upon and beautiful in color and conformation, were also in the angora class as givers of the all-essential lacteal fluid. A representative of a great dairy breed that had all the fine characteristics except the ability to yield milk was good neither as an investment nor an advertisement. A milkless Holstein cow is about as useless as a clock without hands or an automobile without gas. It began to look as if the neighbors were right.

Just when everybody was discouraged, they decided to introduce a new sire into the herd. And then a transformation took place. The daughter of the milkless dam was a huge improvement and the granddaughter proved to be a milk-making phenomenon.

Thus, in defiance of all the laws of eugenics and heredity, partly by accident and partly by intelligent direction, was laid the foundation for the May Echo family of Holsteins, the greatest milk-producing strain of the greatest milk-producing breed of cattle in the world. And in this way was introduced into the Bay of Quinte district a breed of cattle that was destined to supersede all others and double or treble the milk-output of this great dairy section. About ninety per cent. of all the herds in this section of Ontario are now either pure-bred or well-graded Holsteins.

The transformation from the barnyard scrub, with her paltry 1,500 lbs of milk per annum, to the aristocratic Holstein with her 10,000 lbs or more per annum has meant the addition of many millions of dollars to the wealth of the County of Hastings and the district surrounding. At the same time the fertility of our farms was maintained instead of being mined as in the good old days of barley growing.

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Other pioneers took up the good work inaugurated by Mr. Williams and Mr. Mallory. About 1895, Mr. A. D. Foster, of Halloway laid the foundation for the splendid herd now owned by A. D. Foster & Sons, of Bloomfield.

Shortly afterwards Mr. James A. Caskey, of Madoc procured a number of choice animals from a leading breeder of the State of New York and established the popularity of the Holstein cow in the more northern part of the district.

Following this introduction, the fame of the new dairy breed soon spread and in a few years it was the exception not to see a herd with an admixture of the Black and White.

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The story of May Echo Sylvia, the world's champion milk-producing cow, for which Mr. A. C. Hardy, of Brockville, is said to have refused an offer of $150,000, is worth repeating. This future champion of champions was born on the farm of Mr. Fred Mallory and was the daughter of May Echo Verbelle, and the granddaughter of May Echo. May Echo, it will be recalled, was sold at the first sale of the Belleville Holstein Club, in 1911, for $1475 to Allison Bros., of Winchester. She has since died.

Mr. Mallory did not realise, when May Echo Sylvia, was born, that he had come into possession of a world's champion or of a gold mine. He sold the calf when a few months old to Mr. Milton Maybee of Murray township for $75. Neither did Mr. Maybee quite realise that he had acquired a gold mine when he purchased May Echo Sylvia for a paltry $75. Mr. A. C. Hardy, of Brockville came along and offered $1000 for the heifer, on the strength of her parentage, and Mr. Maybee thought he had done well on his seventy-five dollar investment

After Mr. Hardy secured possession he entered her for the official tests. In the year 1917 she broke all the world's records from one day up to 100 days for milk production and still retains the championship belt. In one day, the official records show that she produced 152 pounds of milk, or five of the largest size of pails, swimming full. In seven days her record was 1001 pounds of milk, in 30 days 3767 lbs, in 100 days 12,899 lbs. In one week her milk produced 41 lbs of butter.

On the strength of this amazing performance, Mr. Hardy received the record price of $106,000 for the son of May Echo Sylvia. He was sold last spring by public auction at Milwaukee and Mr. Hardy was paid that amount in cash by the Carnation Stock Farm of California, the home of the famous Carnation milk products. We are told that the purchasers will realize the full amount of their purchase price in a year for service charges for their new possession. It may not have been such a crazy price after all.

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Holsteins are quite as remarkable as butter producers as in the field of milk production.

A cow owned by Mr. Oliver Cabana, whose stock farm is near Buffalo, N.Y., has actually produced over 50 lbs of butter in 7 days by official record.

A Holstein cow owned by John B. Irvin, of Minneapolis has produced more than 1,500 lbs of butter in twelve months.

It might be of local interest to state that Mr. Jas. Caskey and Mr. R. M. Holtby, of Port Perry have purchased a heifer calf from the only son of Segis Fayne Johanna, Mr. Cabana's 50-lb cow.

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Have the limits of production and record-making been reached as far as milk and butter are concerned? We would not like to state positively that such was the case.

It was only in 1896 that DeKol 2nd, a famous Holstein owned by Henry Stevens & Sons, of Lacona, New York, and the ancestor of most of our best dairy herds, made a 7-day official butter record of 26 pounds.

Seven years later, Sadie Vale Concordia, owned by Quintin McAdams, also of the State of New York, startled the dairy world by producing over 30 lbs of butter fat in a week.

It required ten years more to produce a cow to beat the forty-pound figure. Then in 1916 May Echo Sylvia made her record of 41 lbs for 7 days.

In 1917 Mr. Cabana's cow made her 50-lb record or only four years after the first American 40-lb record was established. A daughter of the 50-lb cow already has a record of 47 pounds of butter in 7 days and her dam made a record of 39 lbs in a weekly test.

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Did space permit we could give records of many notable animals in the Belleville district that have made enviable records, but we have, in this disconnected story, given a sufficient statement of facts to give the public an idea of a wondrous and beneficent evolution and development that has taken place, almost unnoticed right under our very eyes.

We pay this tribute, willingly and entirely unsolicited, to the men who have with so much skill, patience and intelligence, transformed the all-important dairy business of this part of Ontario. Their work is worthy of the utmost appreciation and praise.

WILL INCREASE PRODUCE PRICES.

The farmer's side of the case is very sanely and moderately presented in an able article by Mr. R. B. Faith, editor of The Ottawa Valley Journal in a recent issue. Mr. Faith does not cover the entire argument but he advances an idea, little considered in urban centres, that the reduction of working hours on the farm and hampering the farmer in his work must inevitably result in greater scarcity and higher prices of products. Mr. Faith, who is well known at Belleville, has this to say,—

If people residing in urban centres throughout Canada knew more about the nature of work performed in farming I very much doubt if they would be so persistent in their efforts to force daylight saving upon the country again this year. The lack of this knowledge has been responsible for many a costly mistake in the past; the error now being made will be the most expensive of all. However, if consumers in towns and cities are prepared to pay higher prices for the real necessities of life, all well and good. The farmer will wiggle through his difficulties in some way and in the final analysis suffer less privation than those responsible for the burden he must carry.

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To a very large extent the acreage brought under cultivation for agricultural purposes depends upon the labor available to prepare the land, put in the crop and take it off. In this connection it may be of interest to city people to learn that during the past five years land under cereal crops, roots and corn in the province of Ontario has been decreasing at the rate of approximately 100,000 acres annually, due almost entirely to the labor situation. During the period of the war as a result of the very high wages paid in large centres, the farmer found it almost impossible to get help of any kind—efficient help was simply out of the question. On account of this problem he was obliged to curtail his efforts. Then last year along came daylight saving, creating another hardship he was not prepared to meet just at a time when he was being urged by the Government to speed up production. What happened? Well those who have to buy butter at 65c a pound, milk at 13c a quart and hay at $27 a ton, can answer the question.

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But the attitude taken by some people in this matter would lead one to believe that present prices are not high enough. They want daylight saving again this year and that is just what will make prices soar. The farmer who must stay on the land will do what he can with the help available while others in a position to do so will sell out and retire leaving the farm in the hands of some incompetent chap who will merely squeeze out a bare living. That is the course being taken by some of our very best farmers today.

Here is just one case of what is happening: In a district not more than twenty miles from Ottawa five farmers have sold out their farms within the past two months. They have decided to retire. A census taken of the farms for sale in this province at the present time would reveal some startling information. The small towns and villages are being filled up with retired farmers. This in a nutshell explains why production is on the decrease and the cost of living going up. And I am going to predict that this state of affairs will continue until the time comes when urban and rural people can see their way clear to get together, thresh out their differences in round table conferences, and learn to appreciate that both must make sacrifices in the common interests of all.

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If ever there was a time in the history of this country yhen we needed sane leadership and a closer bond of sympathy between all classes, it is right now. The events happening the past few days have only served to widen the gulf between producer and consumer. The material required to bridge it may take many years to manufacture.

There is a whale of a difference betwen city and country life. The man in his office is fully protected from the elements of weather both good and bad; he can go ahead with his work either night or day, rain or shine. On the other hand the man on the farm must do his work when weather conditions permit. This is why daylight saving may be a good thing for towns and cities and bad for the farmer. In a word if some of our manufacturers had to pay their employes for considerable time lost each day because of weather conditions not permitting the work to be carried on, or if those who play golf at four o'clock in the afternoon, (standard time), had to milk eight or ten cows on a hot day in July or August at the same hour, in a stable with a temperature around 90 degrees with no electric fan to keep them cool, I think they would feel more considerate of the demands of the farmers.

Switzerland is rapidly collecting the world's greatest rogues' gallery

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About one of those interviews with the exkaiser will be sufficient, thank you.

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"Women will continue to make big strides" Not in the present skirt styles.

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Thread is $4 a spool in Jugo-Slavia. Wouldn't it be wise to go out on a tear over there?

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An American writer lauds the Victorian epoch, but the Victorious epoch seems pretty good to us.

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Someone is devising a new coat of arms for Canada. That should shoot up quotations on family crests.

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In daylight saving the Government managed to satisfy everyone that it could throw another monkey wrench or two.

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On the head of the man who launched the daylight savings idea are falling cursings and blessings at a ratio of about fifty-fifty.

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The newspapers must work on daylight saving whether they like it or not. Newspapers and wires and railways are a trinity of interest that must operate in harmony.

THE SCROLL OF FAME

There's nothing in the paper
The happy public swallows,
With smile and laugh, like this paragraph—
"The team lined up as follows:"

Oh! when we see our hero's name
Great joy doth fill our hollows,
This scroll of fame contains his name—
"The team lined up as follows:"

Eros and bold Lochinvar,
The Hectors and Apollos
Here they are from near and far,
"The team lined up as follows:"

Kisses you can never claim
From Maggies, Mames and Mollos,
Until your name's in the scroll of fame,
"The team lined up as follows:"

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

THE PEOPLE PAY IT

Certain Canadian interests, in numerous published statements, the Winnipeg Free Press says, worry over where the Canadian government is going to get its revenue if the tariff is cut down or abolished. Figures are given to show that a large part of the money the government requires comes from customs duties. And if they go, they ask, where is the money to come from?

Hasn't it occurred to these persons that, in the future, as in the past, the money to keep the machinery of state going will come from the people? They are providing it now out of the tariff. But some people, and they are not all confined to the west either, have an idea that the moneyt might as well be paid directly instead of by the circuitous route of the customs office. It may be that some people are objecting to the direct method because it might do away with the privilege some of our citizens are believed to have at present of getting hold of part of the people's money as it passes by.

A WORD ABOUT OFFICE BOYS

Another kid gone! Got too smart, or just failed to show after pay day. So in goes the "Boy Wanted", ad, and now comes a troop of them up the stairs—meeks boys and mischievous boys, bright boys and dull boys ragged boys and well-dressed boys, pale boys and ruddy boys, all sorts of boys, yet just one sort—for none of them is any more or less than just plain boy, setting boldly or timidly into the first lap of the great handicap.

"Wanta getta boy, mister?" Yes. Does your mother know you've left school? "Yessir." Do you want to stick here or do you just want to work a few weeks and then quit? "Wanta getta chanct to work up." All right, you look pretty good; now play the game and we'll keep an eye out for you.

And another youngster of ten or twelve or fourteen gets aboard the big old mill and commences to make his little feet fet the motions of the tread. He takes himself very seriously for a few days, then the mystery of things lifts a little and he feels he is a part of the place. Boys learning trades usually find some kindly old chap who helps them, and they do not realize how much they owe him until years are past. The "office boy," the smallest size of man that comes from the schools and goes to work as soon as he can work is a problem. Most firms hire and lose a good many of them. He is a kind of unconsidered small cog, yet an important one. He is trusted with responsibilities beyond his realization, and he is usually honest, and he develops faults and virtues according to the standards of his associates. If he is wide-awake, respectful and keen to learn, he will find someone in each institution who is willing to help him. And while he may enter a firm's employ as bare of "educational advantages" as a frog of feathers, if he realizes it he has the chance to apply the years when other boys are attending school to the finest kind of practical training. The world is full of famous men who began their careers as office boys. There is some responsibility for the firm that hires them. The firm owes the office boy a chance A touch of interest and a word of kindness from the boss shapes many a life. "Office boying" is the only high school or university thousands attend. It is an entering wedge of rare power, it is a fine training school for both employer and employee. Mothers and fathers who look in perplexity for chances for their sons should not fail to watch the want ads that cry out "Boy Wanted." Brush his hair nicely, make him shine his shoes, tell him to get there early, and watch him go forth to lay siege to fame—and dry those foolish tears because the office boy route is a way of service and opportunity.—London Advertiser.

Back to the Land

HARVESTER COMPANY TRYING TO MAKE IT EASY

The officers of the International Harvester Company of Canada, Ltd., have just announced the completion of arrangements with the Returned Soldiers' Settlement Board whereby returned soldiers who take up land through the Settlement Board will be granted maximum discounts on International Harvester Company implements purchased.