COUNTRY VS. CITY.

Only a Living from the Peaceful Fields.

"We are only making a living on the farm," complained a friend not long ago. We happen to know that it is a good living, that the home is roomy comfortable sort of place, that there is a sleeping porch, a bathroom, a fireplace, a sunny dining-room. He has cows, fowls, horses, carriages and a garden. Besides, certain improvements and soil ameliorations that he has undertaken will some day yield him far more of the fruits of the earth than he is today receiving.

Leaving this friend and is farm we took a journey and awoke to look out at a manufacturing city. Closely set were the tall houses, dusty, smoked, between them hot and dirty streets. In such environment lies a great proportion of America's people; fewer than the half of us dwell on farms, the rest in cities.

A living? Seeing men emerging from those smoke-begrimed homes, dinner pails in hand, to go to their places of toil, we remember our friends on the farms. They arise and go forth in the freshness of the dewy morning, the air is clean, the birds are all about them, the sun shines, the fresh breezes blow. There is no such toil as that of shop or office. A living? Commend us to the living that goes with the peaceful fields.