

the ordeal of the show-ring. These may seem to the uninitiated or the easy-going matters of minor importance, but the men who show to win are careful to not neglect them, and are generally well repaid for their observance.

### Sheep Improve Pastures.

Sheep, says The Farmer, improve pastures, unless grazed too closely. Not only are the grazed pastures improved by having the weeds destroyed, but the grasses make a rich, rank growth, producing more than double the amount of food after pasturing a few years. This result will invariably follow, even without the application of other manures or fertilizers to the land. Sheep are the best manure spreaders the farmer has within his grasp, and they have the advantage of not rusting.

An illustration of the beneficial results from pasturing sheep is noticed on a certain farm we have in mind, where sheep are now extensively raised. The pasture land on this farm, which had been grazed until 1899 almost entirely by cattle and horses, had failed so much that weeds took possession of all the high land, and much of the lower land as well. In 1899 a large flock of sheep were grazed upon these pastures. The sheep were on the same land during 1900, 1901 and 1902, with the result that the weeds were almost completely exterminated, and the grass was thicker and better. If the value of sheep on our Western farm as weed destroyers were better known, and if there were more sheep-tight fences, we would have less trouble with weeds, our pastures would be improving, and we would have no need to stay awake nights thinking about commercial fertilizers.

### Hog-feeding Experiment.

So much being said on the hog question just now, and such a wide difference showing between the feeding experiments that have been conducted through the country, I thought I would make an experiment myself, which I did with sixteen hogs, with the following result:

16 hogs, when weaned, \$2.50 per head.....	\$ 40 00
28,380 lbs. of skim milk and buttermilk, 25c. per cwt.....	70 95
5,261 lbs. of corn, oats and wheat meal.....	52 61
2,738 lbs. of whole corn, fed on the ground.....	27 38
25 bush. mangels, 10c.....	2 50
July 23rd-16 hogs, sold L. W., \$7.60 per cwt. ....	\$247 76
	\$ 193 44
Balance over cost of feed.....	54 32
	\$247 76

These hogs were farrowed 1st January; weaned, February 12th.

The grain is all counted at 1c. per lb., which is the cost of it all, except the wheat, which should be counted a little higher. Had I only realized \$5.00 per cwt., instead of \$7.60, I would have been \$30.00 out of pocket, besides my work.

Bruce Co., Ont.

During July an international horse show was held in Holland, and one of the classes which attracted most attention was that for harness horses for any country. The first place was taken by the Hackney mare, Fvilde Sabrinetta, champion this year at the Royal. All the other horses in the money were also Hackneys.

## THE FARM.

### The Automobile in Britain.

The Lord Chancellor in the English Court of Appeal, in deciding a recent damage suit, gave an opinion on road rights that is worth quoting. A motorist had run down and killed a cyclist, and a jury had condemned him to pay \$7,500 damages to the widow of the deceased. The motorist appealed, on the ground of contributory negligence, claiming that the cyclist paid no attention to the hooting of the horn, and appeared to be deaf. The Chancellor, in dismissing the appeal, said:

"I desire to say this, that when people are driving motor cars or other vehicles on a public highway, they have a duty to remember that deaf persons, and blind persons, and nervous persons, and children, and decrepit old persons, are just as much entitled to use the public highway as they are. And if anybody thinks proper so to drive that there is a chance of serious consequences from a mistake of judgment, or a miscalculation on the part of the driver, and those consequences are not averted, he will have to pay for it in damages."

In this connection it may be pertinent to note that the British Royal Commission on Motor-car Traffic have issued their report. A recommendation to abolish the existing speed limit of 20 miles an hour is embodied in their report, although this is the only point on which they are not unanimous. Two members were doubtful about the wisdom of abolishing a speed limit just yet. Other recommendations include a suggestion that local authorities should be empowered to restrict the speed to 12 miles an hour when going through towns and villages, negotiating dangerous corners, going down steep hills, and other places of a dangerous nature. It is also suggested that a sumptuary tax be imposed on motors, that better regulations should be made for lighting, that owners should be fined as well as employees, and a license fee charged those who receive right to drive motors. There is also a drastic proposal regarding the speed of heavy cars, and a distinction drawn between cars in respect of their weight. It is contemplated that the fees and taxes levied are to be devoted to improvement of the roads.

### The Automobile Evil.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In reading over an item in "The Farmer's Advocate," of July 26th, in regard to horse sense and automobiles, I take notice that our reader thinks if the driver of horses had a little more sense there would be no need to complain of horses being afraid of automobiles. I will agree with him, that some horses have more sense than their driver, but when one meets the devil's buggy, with a fool in it, that is the time when the trouble is. I was coming from church the other Sunday, when I met one of those whirligigs rushing along at a terrific speed, and it did not stop to see if there was a sensible man in the buggy or a fool. My horse made a dash for a barbed wire fence. But for the fact that I had a good pair of lines I don't know what would have happened; but I got out of the fence with my horse's breast torn with the wire, and my new buggy shaft broken. My horse was so badly frightened that he would not eat his oats when I put him in the stable. Now, I would like to know if our Reader thinks that is a good way to get horses accustomed to automobiles, and this is mostly the way we meet them on country roads. In the city it is different; they are more under the eyes of the law, and do not run at such a speed. In regard to having the driver of the automobile hauled up or fined, in what position is one in such a case? It is impossible to get the number of the machine or to find out who is in it when they are going at such a rate. Your horse may be away, and you or some one of your family thrown out, their

limbs or neck broken, but what's that in the eyes of the automobilist? "I'm from the city; let him watch his horse; he don't know how to handle a horse or he would have been all right." Automobiles are a curse on country roads, and will be until there is some law put in force to compel them to stop still when meeting any rig, for there is not one horse out of fifty that will go by an automobile when they are running. But it is generally some city dude that gets in an automobile and seems to take pleasure in seeing how many horses and rigs he can put in the ditch. We read of these things happening, and sometimes have our own experience. We also read in the Bible how the devil was chained for a thousand years, but as we sometimes meet his rig it makes us think he has broken a link.

Carleton County.

LENNOX BAKER.

### Father and Son on the Farm.

One of our bright young men living in the city dropped into our office recently for a chat on farming matters. The young man was filled with enthusiasm in general, and had a genuine case of the "back to the land" fever. He was looking for a farm location. We quote from his conversation a few thoughts which are probably in the minds of many city young men placed in a similar position.

"My father was a good man and a good farmer, and particularly good and kind to his children," the young man stated. "When we were children we worked on the farm, but our lives were made easy by the hard labor of father and mother. We were sent to school whenever possible. The one thing for which my parents were to blame in raising their children was that they forced us into grooves of life for which we were not prepared. Henry was raised with the one idea of being a lawyer, and a poor lawyer he proved to be. My own life was shaped for the ministry, and in spite of my disinclination, my desire not to offend my mother's lifelong wishes led me to accept the charge. Time proved that neither my brother nor I were fitted for the life-work for which we were prepared by our parents. The regret of my life is that my father did not take me into comradeship in the conduct of the farm, that he did not teach me the things he was a lifetime learning, that he did not impress on my mind the advantages of farming, the only life for me worth living, for now I am bound to be a farmer just as my brother has become."

As this young man told us of this personal history, we could not help but think of the many parents the country over who are making this same mistake with their children. And we wish these parents would read the lesson in the true history above quoted. There are many boys who leave the farm simply because their parents do not teach them the advantages of a good farm, and that a good farmer is as much to be respected and honored by his fellow men as a good lawyer or a good preacher.

We recently visited the farm of a prominent breeder of pure-bred cattle. He had sent his only son, who had previously wanted to leave home, to the agricultural college. When the boy came home he was full of enthusiasm and interested in the farm and herd. He told his father what he had learned in college about farming and about stock, and made some suggestions, later carried out, which the father told us really made him money and benefited the farm. "My boy has decided not to leave the farm, but he's going to stay by me and take my place when I die," and there was a suspicious dampness in the old man's eyes as he talked, that made us agree with him that the boy was turning out well, and that the future need not be worried about.

The boys and girls are the most important crop on the farm after all, and the farm is the best place to keep them. They will not all stay there, but they ought to know that the farm is not such a bad place after all, before they get ready to leave it. The more we think about it the more we believe that the future prosperity, morality and physical welfare of the people of this country depends on the farm boys and farm girls. From the farm comes the fresh blood and the



Threshing Outfit on a Farm near Wetaskiwin, Alberta