

strength for daily labors, showing that meat is not as essential as was formerly considered, it will not have done any harm. Vegetables can be grown and prepared for table use with less chance for overcharge because of greedy middlemen.

However, as in most boycotts so with this one. The attention of the civilized world will be directed to a grievance, but the remedy most likely will be only temporary. And perhaps the boycotter will suffer more than the boycotted in the meantime, with the same prices ruling in a few months. It is to be hoped however that the producer will not suffer because of lower prices for the raw product.

Agricultural Society Rest Rooms

New lines of work constantly present themselves for solution by agricultural societies and the progressive societies generally solve the problem to the satisfaction of all concerned. The Grenfell agricultural society, always to the front in popular ideas, recently equipped a rest and reading room for the use of members of the society and their families. This move has been appreciated to such an extent that in a new town hall that is to be erected two rest rooms will be provided—one for men and one for women.

Such rendezvous will prove a boon to women and children. Frequently the housewife has her shopping done before the husband is ready to leave town and she has her choice of a dingy and sometimes noisy hotel, a walk on the street or a loiter around the stores at which she has made purchases. At none of these is she comfortable or contented. A rest room where she knows she is welcome and where she has a choice of books and magazines to read will be quite acceptable.

Farming the Best Occupation

EDITOR FARMER'S ADVOCATE:

I cannot pass over the article in your issue of January 19th headed "Fame and Fortune on the Farm" by one who calls himself "Saskatchewan Farmer" without entering a vigorous protest against the statements or arguments that he puts forward. I do not wonder that he hesitates to sign his own name to such opinions, though I do not think one should ever be ashamed of the conscientious expression of his belief.

It is not necessary in these days for a boy to leave the farm very far in order to get a good grounding or education. Good common schools are within the reach of all, and there are no better finishing schools than the agricultural colleges of the day. Your correspondent says the boy wants to make a success of life in a higher calling than farming. Just here I beg to record the opinion that a higher calling than that of agriculture has yet to be found, or a calling that will furnish a broader sphere of usefulness. It will absorb and give out results for the highest education of which the best farmers are capable. Not every man has the sterling qualities that make a Garfield, a Lincoln, a Jas. J. Hill, or a Vanderbilt; nor has every boy the making of a Garton, a Burbank, or a Cruikshanks, names as well known in agriculture as the others in this respective spheres. We come to the old saying, "There's always room at the top!" and there is just as much fame at the top of agriculture as in anything else.

Your correspondent's choice of names to illustrate his contention is not a happy one, for Garfield and Lincoln gave themselves for their country, while Hill, Gould and Vanderbilt amassed as much of that country for themselves as possible and gave but little. Which is the grander fame, to give all and take nothing or to take all you can get and give nothing in return?

The pen pictures drawn of life on the farm could only be drawn by one who hates his vocation with an intense and persistent hatred; that he has made a success of the life, even from his own point of view, is little short of a miracle, and I venture to assert that were a man tool enough to enter upon any other calling, with an equal dislike for it, he would be forced to the wall by sheer competition in no time. Farm life is not all it should be, but what vocation in life is? Could our grandfathers see the wonderful strides that have been made since their days how they would laugh at us for our degeneracy! Life was indeed strenuous for them. Few, if any, of our conveniences were known to them. Nowadays a man thinks it beneath him to follow a walking plow or tramp all day across a plowed field behind a harrow; but I think that the man who cannot do these properly is not fit to be put on a sulky or a harrow cart.

To my mind the boy who is good for nothing on a farm is good for mighty little anywhere else. There is something radically wrong with the education of a boy who is brought up to dislike the farm upon which he was reared—unless it is the farm and not the boy that is good for nothing.

We have a country and a climate second to none, and the agricultural conditions are as diversified as the inclinations of a thousand different farmers. These conditions call for varied and intelligent treatment that can only be given by an educated farmer. By all means educate the boy; at least educate him far enough that he can finish the process for himself. Books are cheap. See to it that he has plenty of them and do not grudge him the time to read them. Guide him carefully in his choice of books. Another thing, do not pile your money up in the bank till you have put in every convenience for lightening labor and making life happier on the farm. Your correspondent says there are some pleasant things on a farm. I wish space would admit of an enumeration of them. I will content myself with referring him to a book called "The Pleasures of Life," by Sir John Lubbock, an eminent English naturalist. It may be obtained for a few cents at any of the department stores. One of the finest women that I ever knew used to read it to her sons. There is a second edition in its well-loved pages.

In conclusion, let me re-model your correspondent's last paragraph. "Boys, take my advice, improve your time on the farm, in school read and study, get all the books and papers you can read, attend fairs and agricultural meetings, take interest in the things around you, go to agricultural or business college if you can; then make up your mind to stick to the farm, to be the best farmer in your locality; take a pride in yourself and your surroundings and whatever you do, don't cry down your calling. It is the greatest, grandest and freest on this grand old earth. Believe this and act upon it and you will never regret it."

Sask.

JOHN HUBBARD.

Farm Life the Ideal

EDITOR FARMER'S ADVOCATE:

The most offensive article I ever saw was my lot to read in an agricultural paper was "Fame and Fortune on the Farm" in your issue of January 19. I must say "Happiness consisteth not in the abundance of things a man possesseth." The farm life is the healthiest, the nearest natural, the most moral, the most homelike, and above all, the best place to raise children yet discovered. The brothel, the gambling house and the saloon are farther from the farm than from anywhere else. The farmers are the truest to their homes and children and youth have the least temptation on the farm.

No other business has so few failures. There was one Napoleon, one Lincoln, one J. J. Hill, one Jay Gould; there are countries full of successful farmers. From 80 to 90 per cent. of merchants fail at one time or other. Probably 75 per cent. of students who make a start for law or medicine fail to secure successful practice, but certainly more than half who start farming succeed. The thousands of tramps are yearly yearly increased from all other classes; few were ever farmers.

The state of Minnesota and those joining were once in the hands of old American families. The hired men were Germans, Norwegians, Swedes, Danes, Scotch and Irish. Now those hired men and their descendants own the country, and the native born are sewing machine agents,

lightning rod peddlers, life insurance men, "bums" and tramps. Verily, the meek shall inherit the earth.

If "Saskatchewan Farmer" is successful, drawing from the soil prosperity and an independent life it seems ungrateful that he should abuse his calling. I also am a farmer. Those of my schoolmates who took up other callings have been left completely behind with two exceptions and I can buy both of them out. I know of none of my chums who stayed on the land who failed to have a good home. Death by suicide took two of my brightest classmates, one following business, the other medicine. I can name many farmers of only average ability who started with nothing twenty-five years ago and who are worth \$50,000 each, all made on the farm. As a champion of the farm, a farmer proud of my calling, thankful for my prosperity, not ashamed of my opinions I sign my own name.

Man.

A. A. Titus.

Farmers' Sons Contented

EDITOR FARMER'S ADVOCATE:

Allow me short space to deal with the letter in your issue of January 19, by Saskatchewan Farmer, headed "Fame and Fortune on the Farm."

I think he is very unfair, both to the farmer and the boys, in encouraging them to leave the farm, which his letter actually does. He states reasons why they leave—in short, to make a fortune. That is why some do leave. He gives a few names of those who have made a fortune. There are others who have done well, and many more who are making a bare living. But he said nothing of those who have left and returned in a few years with the best of their lives gone, to work for a younger brother who had taken the farm over.

From his letter one would imagine that the boy on the farm was to be one for ever; not that in a few years he would own a farm of his own. With regards the reading he speaks of, I think he would find the average farmer's son on the farm reads more that is of use to him than the one in the city, who spends his evenings on the street. Moreover, on the well regulated farm, there are not chores to do till ten o'clock, or even near it. I do not dispute there is hard work to do on a farm, but so there is at everything. There are some days, as he says, when one comes in off the land very dirty, but that hurts no one. If Saskatchewan Farmer had followed up his wish to be an engineer he would have found he often was very dirty, with something worse than earth, which you can wash off in a few minutes with a little soap and water. I know of one young man who wanted to follow that same course. He started, of course, at the lowest job, wiping in a round house. He was far from white at night. He stuck to it for fully three days, and now you had better not mention the engine to him.

A stranger would imagine from that letter that the boys on the farm are always miserable. I know a few people in the city, and I have attended a college in the city, and I think he would find that the average country boy is the happiest. Who has a nicer feeling in his heart than the boy driving the first prize team at his local show? Everyone cannot have the first prize team, but he can have one that's no disgrace to him. What person shut in an office all day on a high stool, or working in a bank till late, enjoys his work as much as the young man hauling wheat with a nice team and a set of brass-mounted harness? As far as money to spend goes the average farmer's boy—and I have met boys at the agricultural college from various parts of the West—gets all the money he wants to spend, and that is more than lots of city boys do. In fact, they mostly have to beg harder for a nickel than the farmer's boy does for a dollar.

He also says that any Doukhobor could do the work. This is going against the teachings of THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE and the agricultural colleges, where it is claimed that farming is a science.

The contentedness of the farmers' sons is shown at the agricultural college. Nearly all that attend the two years could continue the course if they wished, but they prefer the farm.

SASKATCHEWAN FARMER'S SON.

* * *

"I have taken THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE only about a year, but I think it is the best farmer's paper I have read."—John Black, Alberta.

S
A writer
says: "I
switch and
began to swi
tail over the
traces, which
I bred her, a
she would bec
with her, unl
switch it over
thing. She v
raised two co
as a last resor
not in foal).
and does not
should by cl
switching con
about two or
place, no matt
not now a m
on the farm."

DR
Abscesses
pus. They n
classes: acute
form is the m
of this is see
"colt distemp
Breast boils
second class,
have all seen
just where th
hard lump or
by a somewh
the horse a re
this swelling g
only the hard
work is suffici
large perhaps
ually becomes
it all disappea
goes away. T
characteristic
tendency is fo
size. The hor
day's work wi
for weeks agai
use him with
collar, and as r
draught horse,
We must un
boil, before we
We may say a
badly fitting co
process to go
mation of a q
pus is enclosed
whole feels to
apparently col
It is not sore.
nor to increa
working the h
almost like a s
bruising all th
ducing great I
which however
is discontinued
before. Slowly
and in the cour
ized, and the a
a hard solid
With regard
if the walls are
a fibrous tumo
with the knife
I have often se
been cut the tu
merely a few fi
is over. In su
be rapid and th
recur. In othe
by little. Here
be taken to rer
success. Even
with it, it wil
But we may
not well define
the surrounding