

Farmer Up-to-Date—Farmer Good Intention

Their Farms adjoin. Both of these Farmers live in your neighborhood. You know them and they know you. Are you one of them? If so, we sincerely hope you are the right one.

FARMER UP-TO-DATE

NOVEMBER

FARMER GOOD INTENTION

Henry:—(Extract from his first letter home from Agricultural College.) "As far as I have gone, I like it fine. I have a nice room in the dormitory, and my room mate who is a young fellow from Manitoba, by the name of Jno. Wiley, seems to be a very nice chap. We haven't gotten very well started yet, although we have a football game arranged with a Methodist College here for Saturday afternoon. I am going to play. The worst thing about it here is the cooking, although some of the boys who were here last year say that one can get used to it. The things we have to eat are not like mother makes, but I guess I can stand it until Christmas. Send me a little money as books are quite expensive."

Week
Ending
Nov. 4th

Father:—Everything points toward this coming winter as being a hard one. A wet summer and fall usually is followed by a severe winter. I am thankful that we got our barns and sheds in good shape for the stock as it doesn't pay to put live stock into winter quarters sleek and fat, and have them come out in the spring like rails. It is both time and money wasted. But let come what may, we are in excellent shape so far as our stock is concerned. It was a good thing that we got at our fall plowing early and that we had an engine to do it with. Next spring we will buy a smaller engine for seeding, discing and harrowing. With the two machines we ought to be able to get our plowing done right on time.

Week
Ending
Nov. 11th

Mother:—It is remarkable how those hens do continue to lay. I got two dozen eggs yesterday, and with eggs at thirty cents per dozen they are more than paying for their keep. I have about forty nice plump young roosters that I want to sell this week. They belong to that batch of chickens that was hatched out so late. I didn't think they would amount to anything, but they came out fine. The pullets I want to keep, as they will make good winter layers for next year. I am going to buy a new incubator some time this winter, as I believe I can handle some very good early chickens in that new poultry house. It is the early chicken that makes the money, even if they are a little harder to raise and demand a little more attention at first.

Week
Ending
Nov. 18th

John:—I have already secured a great many orders from the neighbors for grinding feed this winter, and I believe I will make good money out of it. It will not take much time. By the way, I saw a litter carrier advertised in the Canadian Thresherman and Farmer, and I believe it would be a good thing for us to have one. The cleaning out of barns is our biggest chore, and with this arrangement it would be mere child's play. We could dump the manure into the sleigh and haul it right into the fields, If the weather was too stormy on any particular day, we could leave it for a day or so, as our drops are good and deep.

Week
Ending
Nov. 25th

Mother:—With no fruit in the cellar and with very few vegetables, it looks as if it would be largely bread and meat for our bill-of-fare this winter. There was quite a lot of wild fruit, but sugar was so high that I could not buy it. Our potato crop was almost a total failure too. The weeds grew to such an extent that they smothered the potatoes out. I suppose it was just as well, because our cellar is in such bad shape that they would all have frozen before spring any how. I get so tired of the same kind of diet every day from November until May, that I just dread to sit down to the table.

Father:—Hang it all any way. Here we have winter, and I am no where near ready for it. I wanted to get the manure hauled away from the barns before it froze up, but somehow I could not seem to get at it. If that fool boy Charles had stayed home we might have gotten some fall plowing done, for as it is we haven't got a furrow turned, and I don't know what we will do next spring if the season happens to be a little late, and it always is just when I need it early. These barns are in bad shape, so bad in fact that I must patch them up somehow, or the cattle and horses will freeze this winter. I also intended to get the cellar banked, as the house gets so cold that it is impossible to heat it.

Charles:—Father, what are you going to do about renting me the farm next year. I have to do all of the work any how, and I would like to see something for it. As it is now I work all summer, and if I didn't get out and earn a few dollars with a threshing gang, I wouldn't have enough to buy me a new suit of clothes. I'll rent it on shares or for cash, but of course you will have to be a little easy with me at the start, as you know I haven't a dollar in the world.

Father:—Pooh! What could you do with a farm? If I can't run it and make some money, you surely don't expect to make it go, do you? It takes years of experience to make a farm pay in this country and you are nothing more than a boy. Besides the young men of to-day, don't know how to work like they did when I was a boy.

Smith (the Implement Dealer):—Well, Good Intention, I called to see you about those notes of yours that were due on the 1st. You know you promised that you would sure take care of them this fall, when I let you off last fall with simply paying the interest. I can't afford to carry you any longer, and we must come to a settlement of some kind. I have got to pay the Company from whom I purchased the goods, in fact they have had their pay a long time ago, which means that I have been carrying you on my own money for over two years, and I can't afford to do it any more. H—ll is paved with "Good-Intentions," but they don't pay bills. I don't want to force anybody, but it takes money to run any business, and I want a little of that money from you. I can't take any more promises.