

FARM AND DAIRY

& RURAL HOME

The Recognized Exponent of Dairying in Canada.

Trade increases the wealth and glory of a country; but its real strength and stamina are to be looked for among the cultivators of the land.—Lord Chatham.

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Back to the Land vs. The City Grind

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In a recent issue of Farm and Dairy, one writer said, "Ask any city man why he wants to go in the country, and his reply is to get a HOME."

That's it,—a HOME.

The place he stays at in the city is not looked upon as a "HOME"; simply a place where he goes and sleeps, after which the grind. The city is haunted with one spectre from May to August; he has ever in his mind "Landlord," and what will he do to me in February? And this is what he does: On the morning of February Dick comes into the office where I work.

"Well, Steve, what do you think the darn thing has done now?"

"What thing?" "The landlord, of course. Who else do you think I mean? Have you been asleep for the last five years? Don't you know the rent is but one 'thing,' that is the only thing he's raised my rent from \$40 to \$80 a month. I can't pay what I am paying. How much do I pay \$80?"

Then comes Tip. "By thunder, you've been getting only one meal a month for the past year, and now that's what you pay \$80?"

"What's up, Tip?"

"What's up? What do you 'spose you're doing? There's nothing that can be done about Rent; and what you eat is just what you eat at this time. I just got my note that I have to pay \$40 a month for the next year, and I only half eat now, and he wants what little I get; and he wants me two weeks to decide, or else he'll evict me."

"What did you tell him?"

"What could I tell him but that I can't get. I can't pay what I am paying now, and eat. He can have the house and the furniture that's in it. I don't want it. I can't pay the rent I am asked, and I have no place to put my furniture into." And so it follows Tip. "I don't know what I am to do. I can't pay the rent, and it's raised \$5 a month. No use my trying; I have to go down a street or go into the street."

CONGESTION RESULTS

What did they do May first? They did what Dick took Tip's house. Tip went in on the place of his mother-in-law, children and all. And so it went with three families into one house, some each,—where some of the white slaves came from; not all but many of them. There is a cry now to suppress the white slave traffic, and the poor things are being driven from place to place until many of them have been forced

to take up house and support a big, lazy apology of a man they call husband, so as to ply their trade. The writer lived underneath one such couple all last winter, and knows what he is talking about.

The great reformers are beginning at the wrong end. Let some of those who have ground their thousands out of the toilers in the city and their families, and are trying to pose as big men and broad, put up and rent some decent houses at a price a laborer can pay and live decently, and

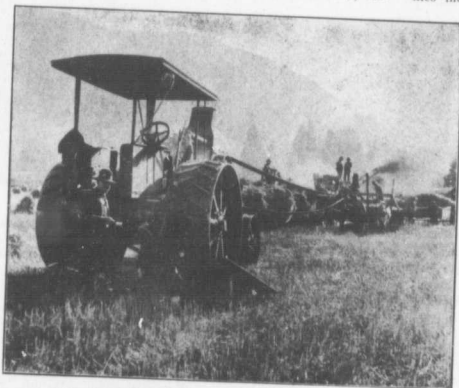
vised against a man with only \$1,000 capital, attempting to go farming. As far as I have been, I am of the opinion that the advice is wrong. Take the young man as he is to-day. He is married, and in all likelihood has children or will have. He is perhaps 30 or 31 years of age or thereabouts, and in all probability has reached the height as far as salary goes. He may be getting \$85 or say \$100; that will be the outside limit possible for the great majority. A few go beyond but more never get to even \$70. Their families increase and their expenses likewise; but salaries seldom, if ever. No man can live decently in Montreal on less than \$150, and raise a family and put them on to the daily grind as they should be. By the time he is 46 his case is hopeless. He has nothing laid up and nothing ahead to look forward to but the poor house, or his children to help him if he's lucky enough to have any that will help or are able to. I know what that means. I almost reached the spot before I got wise, and beat it.

START ON THE FARM

My advice would be to take \$500 of that \$1,000 and hunt up a small farm that would cost around \$2,000 to \$3,000; take the other \$500 and get some stock and move out. Hang on to the situation a while longer yourself, let your family go and do the best they can, hire some help to make things go a little until you get them accustomed to the new ways. Don't do as I did. Forget the city, and some of the things you were used to. I thought that I must locate near a growing town, near a railroad, near a river where there was plenty of water, near the telegraph; and so I did. I thought that I must locate near a growing town, near a railroad, near a river where there was plenty of water, near the telegraph; and so I did. I thought that I must locate near a growing town, near a railroad, near a river where there was plenty of water, near the telegraph; and so I did.

MY OWN EXPERIENCE

I have been a little over a year on a farm, and I am \$1,000 better off than I was when I started. I had to go back myself to the city grind for a while, but it's only for a while. Will I win? Of course I will win. And I started with a handicap of nearly \$8,000. If I had had as much sense as I should have had it would have been much less and there would have been no return to the city grind; I will have a lovely home though, (Concluded on page 9)



No Competition Here to Avoid the Dusty Straw Mow

The straw mow is always a dusty place to work in. It has become infinitely more so since the introduction of straw blowers. Here is where outside threshing, as illustrated herewith on the farm of W. A. Jones, an Oregon farmer, has an advantage.—Out courtesy M. Rumely Company.

keep them out of the crowded hells, and they will accomplish something worth talking about. Carnegie and his libraries and similar philanthropists.

Their wives are also posing as philanthropists in forming leagues to help lower the cost of living by cutting off a fraction here and there, and saving an old bottle or a tomato can, or something similar, and get their names in the papers. If they want to accomplish anything, let them make the grind a little less, and the remuneration a little more. Then there will be no necessity for housewives' leagues, etc., etc.

DISAGREE WITH FARM AND DAIRY

I am very partial to Farm and Dairy, but I want to criticize it. In a recent issue, the Editor, in giving some advice to a would-be farmer, ad-