

FARMING THAT PAYS.

Greenpoint, L.I., Dec. 24.—Down on this end of Long Island, which was once largely owned in colonial estates of from 10,000 to 50,000 acres, granted to faithful subjects by the English kings, the question, to farm or not to farm, has become an acute one in recent years. Much of the land is not fit for farming. It is hard for those who do not know the eastern end of Long Island to realize that every year nearly 100 head of deer are shot east of Babylon, in the wilds of the island between the ocean and the sound. The shores are pretty well settled with villages depending upon the summer residents and boarders for prosperity, but the interior, where the land is poor and chiefly covered with scrub oak, bayberry bushes, and sweet fern, is almost deserted. One hundred years ago all this tract was heavily wooded, but with the advent of the railroad in 1835 fires were so frequent from the sparks of the wood-burning locomotives that tract after tract was burned down. In fact so much destruction was wrought that the railway company had difficulty at one time in preventing the infuriated farmers from tearing up the tracks. This interior section, comprising, perhaps, 200 square miles, was largely used for farming purposes in the middle of the century. With the emigration to the West, however, farming was given up and to-day the tax values of land in such towns as Yaphank are less than they were fifty years ago. The land is allowed to revert to wood, a crop that, this year at least, has been fairly profitable, owing to the high prices due to the scarcity of coal.

Whether or not the more favorably situated farms can be made to pay the moment they are more than thirty miles away from the city is the question to many a Long Islander who would gladly have his sons remain on the farm instead of going West or to New York, if some sort of a decent living could be counted upon. In wandering around the country beyond Greenport, and almost opposite the fashionable hotels at Shelter Island, I was impressed one day this last summer with the beautiful appearance of one particular farm. Everything about it seemed so prosperous that I took time to make the acquaintance of the owner and to find out, if possible, how it was done.

It is not a large farm, scant eighty acres. It lies about five miles beyond Greenport, in the little village of Orient. The land is not rich, according to Western standards, and yet, by common report among the neighbors who ought to know, the owner counts it a poor year when the net profits from his eighty acres do not foot up in the thousands. So far as natural scenery goes, I know of no more beautiful spot for a farm. The land slopes gently down to the shores of Shelter Island bay, with the hills of the island across the glittering waters, and to the east the dim outline of Gardiner's Island. A mile from the shore rises the white church steeple of the pretty village in which the farmer and his family find school, church, library, and whatever social intercourse they require.

The present owner, George W. Hallock, bought the farm in 1872, partly because of the natural beauty of the spot, partly because he was tired of paying a large share of his profits to the railway company. With the fields sloping right down to the water's edge, he believed that he could do without the railway. He knew that with eighty acres of land he could make a business that would give an active man plenty to do and a fair profit, provided the crops could be taken to market without ruinous expense. At that time the average yield of the farm, mostly used for growing potatoes, was 125 bushels to the acre—sometimes 150—and the cost of getting the crop to market ate up half the profits. If the whole plot of eighty acres yielded at the rate of 130 bushels to the acre, the gross returns would not much exceed \$5,000. The new owner believed that if managed to its full capacity the land would do three times as well and perhaps more. He was prepared to spend several thousand dollars a year on manure to begin with. His neighbors thought such an outlay craziness and predicted that two years' experience would satisfy the reckless newcomer. Together with this big outlay for manure, an amount of labor was expended on the fields that his neighbors stare. The theory was to make every part of the land raise vegetables and nothing else—a theory

which required constant cultivating, and which cost lots of money. Instead of employing one man to ten acres, the average in those parts, the newcomer at once employed three men to every ten acres, then four; while to-day, in the busy season, he has five men to ten acres, or from thirty-five to forty men for the eighty acres.

The results of the first three years seemed to justify the most dismal predictions; there was an increase in the yield, but nothing sufficient to warrant the extraordinary outlay. Then the tide turned and the land, having been brought to a degree of productiveness it had never known before, began to yield, or rather the manure began to yield, crops that were the talk of the country. From far and near people came to look at the potato, cabbage, and onion fields of the man who dared to spend what was considered a fortune every year in manure and labor. The earth, according to this theory of farming, serves merely to hold the plant upright while it is fed and fattened; its food has to be furnished by the farmer. The yield of potatoes rose from 125 bushels to 400 bushels to the acre, and sometimes more, while onions, carrots, and cabbages did even better in proportion. Having proved that the land could be made to produce great crops, the next step was to get these crops to market. There was deep water right within gunshot of the fields of cabbages. Why not a dock and a steamboat? So a dock was built, a small steamboat bought, and daily trips were made, from June to November, either to New York, to New London—whence the Boston market is supplied—or to Bridgeport, according to market quotations. Three years ago the business had grown so that a larger boat, capable of carrying 500 barrels of produce, was built, and now runs daily throughout the season. If there is room to spare, produce is bought from neighboring farms to complete the daily cargo.

The wages paid vary from \$12 a month, with board, to \$50 a month, without board. There are ten horses and enough stock to supply milk and butter. Every device known to scientific farming is at least tried; for if ten carrots can be made to grow where only eight grew before, that means a lot of money earned. The fields are a joy to look at—as regular as chess boards, and every foot in use. Two crops on the same land are common; for instance, cabbages and carrots are grown in alternate rows, the onions being out the way by the time the carrots need all the space. Work begins at 6.30 o'clock every morning, and lasts until 6 o'clock at night, with an hour's rest at noon. Artificial fertilizers are brought from New York by the steamboat; stable manure comes from New York by schooner, 100 tons at a load. Each acre gets about \$50 worth of manure in the course of the year.

The wholesale value of this crop delivered in New York or London may be set down at about \$23,000. This year, owing to a lighter yield than usual and lower prices, the receipts may not exceed \$20,000. The value of the farm may be put down at \$200 an acre, the buildings, steamboats, tools, and stock at \$15,000. The year's bill for labor will come probably to \$5,000, and the manure to almost as much more. Taking these figures as a basis, it will be seen that farming, if carried on in this way, need not fear comparison with any other business, considering the capital involved. The owner and master spirit of this farm is able to enjoy every hour of the day, and all the year round pictures that the city man sees only for a few weeks of the summer, and perhaps not for that long. His work is comparatively free from anxiety or haste; he is surrounded by contented, sturdy men. For a good part of the year he can take life leisurely, while nature is restoring his fields and getting ready for another season; for when the bay freezes over the year's work is done. Then the big fire is lighted on the hearth, and the farmer enjoys a vacation that lasts for months, as against the weeks of the city man.

The figures for 1902 are not yet compiled, but here is the record of the crops raised by G. W. Hallock & Son in 1901: Early cabbage, 3,140 barrels; early potatoes, 10,000 bushels; late potatoes, 730 bushels; onions from sets, 3,500 bushels; onions from seed, 7,400 bushels; onion sets, 75 bushels; onion seed, 250 pounds; cucumbers, 800 barrels; Hubbard squash, 960 barrels; carrots, 14,500 bushels; carrot seed, 75 pounds; lima beans, 280 bags; corn on ear, 1,000 bushels; cabbage plants (carried over), 250,000. It may be added that this was better than the average year.

One cannot talk long to Mr. Hallock and his son without realizing that the farmer makes the farm. We have heard farming praised to the skies and as the ideal occupation for some one else. Every one knows that farming has not heretofore been the vocation chosen by the ambitious American. The farm boy's ambition has been to get away from the farm as far as possible. Farming has meant in the past, and under adverse conditions may still mean, harder work than in cities, longer hours, uncertain returns, haphazard experimenting, isolation, social deterioration, mental torpidity. We have been told that if you undertake to make a living by growing cabbages you come into direct competition with every peasant who can hire a field and buy seed, the peasant having, as a rule, the advantage of a broader back and fewer wants. Also that the isolation of farm life means dreariness for the women folk, poor schools for the children, mental stagnation for the men, all of which is to some extent true. You may expect the man who has been plowing all day to spend the evening in reading or in social recreation, or in talks about books or matters foreign to his daily work; but is it not probable that unless he is an uncommon sort of farmer, unless his interest in these foreign matters is extraordinary keen, he will go to sleep? It is certain to be so unless new methods of farming make it possible for the intelligent man so to economize his strength as to make intelligent recreation compatible with hard work. — Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Irish Land Question

Speaking at Dundalk recently, Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P., referred to the possibility of a settlement of the Irish land question as follows:—He said they were now on the eve in Ireland of one of the strongest and most hopeful episodes that ever occurred in the whole of their history. In a few days' time a body of men would assemble in a private room in Dublin to discuss how the Irish land question might be ended. Those men would represent both sides in the fight. For the first time in the history of the Irish land question representatives of the landlords and representatives of the tenants would come together in friendly council and see whether they could devise some means of ending the blood-stained struggle which had ruined Ireland and had been so fatal to the interests of both classes concerned. They must not be too sanguine. He would be the last to lead people to believe that that conference could result in drafting any elaborate bill for the settlement of this question. That he did not believe was possible, and if it were possible he did not consider it would be wise. They must leave the responsibility of drafting the scheme on the shoulders of the Government and they must on both sides leave that conference room perfectly free to criticize the details of the Government scheme when put forward. But he did solemnly say that, in his opinion, the mere holding of this conference was in itself, and taken alone, of enormous significance and of most hopeful augury. If that conference resulted in agreement, as he had every hope and expectation it would, upon the main and essential facts of the Irish land question, then he said that no man living could calculate the enormous importance of the results which might flow from it. But he said again, by way of warning, even if that conference did agree, in the name of landlords and tenants, upon the main essentials of the settlement of the land question, they must not be too sanguine. It would be no proof at all that English statesmen would be wise enough and national enough to give legislative effect to this agreement. He knew that Mr. Wyndham stated that the English Government could not settle this question, and that the settlement must come from both parties. Well, if both parties agreed, as he believed they would, even then he was not sure that Mr. Wyndham and his Government would give effect to the agreement. But the conference would give to English statesmanship an unparalleled opportunity of putting an end to the accursed system which had been, as they bitterly knew, as bad for the English empire and the English Government as for the poor victims on the hillsides of Ireland. And he wished to say that their real security was not to be found in any conference, and was not to be found in any promises of Mr. Wyndham. Their real security was to be found in the unity and determination of themselves.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Round Trip Tickets will be sold between all stations east of Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Detroit, Mich., for

NEW YEAR

—AT—
ONE FIRST CLASS FARE,
Dec. 31st, and Jan. 1st, '03, good to return until January 2nd, '03.

—ALSO AT—
First Class Fare and One-Third,
Dec. 29, 30, 31st and Jan. 1st, good to return until Jan. 6, '03.

FOR SCHOOL VACATIONS
At First Class Fare and One Third,
From Dec. 8th to 31st inclusive, good to return until January 10th, '03.
Special Fares to points in
MARITIME PROVINCES.

EPIPHANY.

JANUARY 6th, 1903.
Round Trip Tickets will be sold between all stations in the Province of Quebec; also from Ottawa to all stations in the Province of Quebec and from stations in the Province of Quebec to Ottawa, Ont., at
SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE.
On January 5th and 6th, good to return until January 7th, 1903.

Springfield, Mass., and Sleeping Car. From Windsor St. 7.45 p.m. daily, except Sunday.

City Ticket and Telegraph Office,
129 ST. JAMES STREET, next Post Office

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

NEW YEAR HOLIDAY

Excursion Rates,

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE.

Going Dec. 31, 1902, and Jan. 1, 1903, Return limit Jan. 2, 1903.
First-Class Fare and One-Third,
Going until January 1, 1903, inclusive. Return limit Jan. 5th, 1903.

SCHOOL VACATIONS

First-Class Fare and One-Third for Round Trip. Going Dec. 31, inclusive. Return limit Jan. 19, 1903.

EPIPHANY.

JANUARY 6th, 1903.
SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE.
Between all Stations in the Province of Quebec and from all Stations in the Province of Quebec to Ottawa and Intermediate Stations on the C. A. Railway.
Tickets good going Jan. 5 and 6. Return limit, Jan. 7, 1903.
For further particulars apply at
CITY TICKET OFFICES,
127 St. James Street. Telephone Main 4604 and 461, and Bonaventure Station.

The Montreal City & District Savings Bank.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of eight dollars and a bonus of two dollars per share of the Capital Stock of this Institution have been declared, and the same will be payable at its Banking House in this city, on and after Friday, the 2nd day of January, 1903.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st of December, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board.
A. P. LESPERANCE,
Manager,
Montreal, November 29, 1902.

C. A. McDONNELL,

Accountant and Liquidator

180 ST. JAMES STREET.

..Montreal..

Fifteen years experience in connection with the Liquidation of Private and Insolvent Estates. Auditing Books and preparing Annual Report for private firms, and public corporations a specialty.

TELEPHONE 1182.

BRODIE'S CELEBRATED SELF-RAISING FLOUR

Is the Original and the Best.

A PREMIUM given for the empty bag turned in to our Office.

10 BLEURY St., Montreal.

SYMINGTON'S

WILMINGTON

COFFEE ESSENCE

Makes delicious coffee in a moment. No trouble to wait. In small and large bottles. From all grocers.

GUARANTEED PURE.

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. St. James Street.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 31, 1902.

Winter Clothing Specials.

It is well known that the Clothing Carsley sells gives long and satisfactory wear, besides the styles charm the wearer as well as the parent.

BOYS' SUITS.

Boys' 3-piece Fancy Tweed Suits, Middy style, made with large collar, trimmed with braid on vest and collar, very neat and useful garment. Special price \$2.65.

Boys' 2-piece Russian Blouse Suits, in very pretty gray mixture, neatly finished with fancy stitching and white belt, the most up-to-date. Price \$5.00.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

Boys' Blue Black Blanket Cloth Winter overcoats, made with capot, lined red flannel and piping, high storm collars and tweed lined. Special price \$3.95.

Boys' Dark Grey Cheviot Overcoats, with side pocket, velvet collars, Italian cloth lined, equal to made-to-order garments. Price \$6.30, \$8.90, \$10.00.

Men's Winter Underwear

Saturday, Jan. 3, The Big Store will offer special values in Men's Winter Underwear. Great care has been taken in the manufacture of every garment the Company sells, and the only wonder is how it's possible to sell them so low.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Men's heavy Ribbed Shirts and Pants, well made and warm. Special 30c each.

Men's natural Colored Shirts and Pants, fleecy lined, soft, warm, and comfort giving garments. Special 44c each.

Men's Shetland Lamb's Wool Undershirts and Pants, the shirts come double breasted and pants trouser finished, good weight. Special 71c.

MENS NIGHT SHIRTS

Men's Good Flannelette Night Shirts, well made, strongly sewn, good shape and neat patterns. Usual 65c kind. Special 50c.

MEN'S NEEDS.

A LITTLE LIST.

Men's Tan Merino Socks, 19c pr.

Men's Wool Gloves, 38c pair.

LADIES' WINTER UNDERWEAR

You will certainly be pleased with the warmth, style, finish, softness and value of the Ladies' Underwear and Hosiery sold at The Big Store, it's the best that can be procured for the money.

LADIES UNDERWEAR

Ladies' fine natural colored all wool ribbed vests, with neck and long sleeves, open front, neck and front, trimmed pretty lace, pearl buttons, soft and warm. Special 60c.

Drawers to match, 60c pair.

Ladies' black wool Equestrian Tights, open at sides, ankle length. Special \$1.20.

Ladies' extra fine quality black wool Tights, elastic tops, ankle length. CARSLY'S Special \$1.65.

LADIES' HOSIERY.

Ladies' heavy black plain Cashmere Hose, full fashioned double heel and toe, all sizes. Special 45c.

Ladies' heavy quality black ribbed Cashmere Hose, very elastic. Special 45c.

Ladies' plain black Cashmere Hose, with pretty embroidered ankles. Special 40c.

Ladies' extra quality fine black Cashmere Hose, full fashioned. CARSLY'S Special 80c.

MEN'S HATS.

There is quick choosing and rapid selling in the Hat Store these days. Styles and prices are right.

Men's and young men's fine quality Rough Felt Hats, Panama shape, stitched crown and brim, very seasonable headwear. Special price \$1.25.

Men's and young men's fine quality Fur Felt Hats, Panama and Derby shape, very up-to-date. Special price \$1.65.

LADIES' GLOVES.

Ladies' wool lined Mocha Kid Gloves in good shades of tan and brown, 2 dome fasteners, size 6 to 8. Special 92c.

Ladies' wool lined Mocha Kid Gloves, in serviceable shades of tan, size 6 to 8. Special \$1.30.

Ladies' wool lined Mocha Kid Gloves, 2 dome fasteners in good shades of tan, brown, size 6 to 8. Special \$1.45.

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 St. James Street, Montreal

THOMAS LIGGETT'S

Sale of Carpet Rugs will be Continued until the New Year Bargains in every Department

THOMAS LIGGETT, 1474 and 1476 ST. CATHARINE STREET

APOSTLE

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Every Christian should wish to see H. men. This wish comes from the desire to realize the wish of the apostle in deed and reality.

It would be a serious mistake to suppose that this apostle, by right, to the clergy. It would be to think that patriotism found only among professions it is to be the contrary, true patriots who have done a great happiness and welfare low-citizens, were not plain every-day civilians, the names of illustrious have founded great in done great deeds for God and His Church.

An apostle then is much more by what he is. If he does an apostle, no matter or calling may be in the hierarchy, he is not a worker, sent by God to work. On the other hand, what his dignity of act, if he does not of an apostle, he is not that name, nor will it be when he appears great Judgment Seat.

We may consider two of apostleship and them we shall devote a deration.

The Apostleship of P is or ought to be a family to all our association, it may at first appear that but little can our practical world by this kind.

This is an error we should to take possession of in the work of saving extending the reign of God is the first and great and without it, any other but the sounding brass tinkling cymbal. Man is ed by grace, and grace is as a rule, by prayer and only. With this principle fundamental in the spirit may safely assert that the ship of prayer is of all the most important, and the one in whose should be most eager to Let then our associates realize that they are carrying out most effectual manner, that Christ left his Apostles, when they pray daily offer up all their sufferings, for the intention League. These intentions ways most actual and beneficial seal of God's blessing, solemn approbation of the Pontific.

Apostles of Prayer are need most to-day, as they ways most needed in the Church. It is the hol and the cloistered virgins, those untold legions of p unassuming souls whose never raised except in prayer whose deeds were known God, and yet who by their appeals to the Throne of have done more for the of the world, than the in quent preachers and most missionaries. God's grace all, is the only indispensable to raise men's hearts to the planes of the supernatural alone can accomplish this work; and without it, all vain.

This doctrine of the importance of prayer, lies bottom of the whole apostle it was taught us by Christ who spent the greater part of his life in this holy exercise, even when He had begun His active work, and His hours and by night to draw down from God on what He did