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SASKATCHAWAN OR THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY.

Saskatchewan is the name of a large and highly fertile valley lying on the east side of the Rocky Mountains, and west of the Red River. The extent of this and the Red River Plains is little known by us, and we call the attention of our young men that are unable to find suitable locations in Canada to the fact that such a territory is in the British possession. The extent of rich fertile land owned by the British in that north-west region is in extent greater than the whole extent of fertile land to be found in Upper and Lower Canada combined, and is destined to become the homes of millions of inhabitants. It is a territory rich in fertility of soil, having extensive coal mines ready for working. Other valuable minerals are found there, and what speaks higher and greater words for the country than we can utter, is that this territory is the home of the buffalo. They live, breed and fatten there. There are about two hundred thousand killed annually, some for wanton sport, some for feed, some for building purposes, for the Indians make their tents of their hides. They rove over this vast rich fertile plain in countless thousands, moving over the plains like the waves of the sea, and about as easily enumerated as the sand on the sea shore. What is a buffalo? It is a cow in a wild state. Where cows can live man can live. Wild animals have inhabited all parts of the world. In no part of the whole earth has there ever been such a valuable, use-

ful and innumerable wild herd ever heard of as these countless buffaloes that have and still pass this vast fertile region. Does this speak of health? Does it speak of the fatness of the land and of plenty? The good book tells us still there is much land to be passed. Shall we as cultivators of the soil take this tract, cultivate, settle it, open a road to it, treat properly with the Indians about it, or shall we still send the poor emigrant for whom we have expended so much money to induce him to come here, shall we continue to send him on some of our hard, rocky lands to scrape a little earth between the cracks of the rocks to cover a potatoe plant, or shall we send him into our light soil and pine timbered land where he cannot cut the wood, and where the stumps must encumber the land when he is dead and buried. What is our present state? Our young men and men of families are leaving us in thousands, or are going from our soil daily, and must and will go. If we are to be one of the nations of the earth we must have this north-west territory. We must open a road to it. Its all nonsense to talk of the strength of a nation being composed of a few strong military forts, or a few high paid officers, or a standing army, or an intercolonial railroad. They are all so many leeches on us. We do not say they are altogether unnecessary, but we say that our strongest fortifications is a large, prosperous and contented yeomanry, every able-bodied man of whom should be prepared to march in order and obey orders at any time. Farmers, we have to pay every cent that is expended in our

country; we have to pay every farthing that is sunk, squandered or wasted. We reap the profits of every judicious expenditure of money or labor. Many of you will not believe this, but it is a fact that we can prove to you. You may not have had to pay the total expense of any improvement or expenditure at first, but you have to pay all, or profit by all in an indirect manner, and you should understand it better than you now do. One of our brothers spent months in surveying the tract of country north-east of Lake Superior. We have a brother in the Australian Colonies; another has been in California and British Columbia, and another in India. We have traveled in Kansas ourselves, and at the present time, with but a small capital to start on, and a company of sturdy companions, we would prefer facing the long winter of the north-west territory of Saskatchewan or Red River than either of the above named places, were we about to move.

We may turn to this subject again, but time prevents, and our attention must at the present be turned to another subject.

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TO STOP THE RAVAGES OF CATERPILLARS.
—Take a pan with lighted charcoal, and place it under the branches of the tree or bush. Throw a little brimstone on the coal; the vapor arising will be mortal to these insects, and destroy all on the tree.