

DOES IT PAY A CITIZEN TO TURN FARMER?

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NO! certainly not! WHY? Well, that must be qualified before answering. Does it pay a man brought up in the bush all his life to turn citizen, and to start watch-making, upholstering, cabinet-making, type-setting, tailoring, shoemaking, or any other of the skilled trades? Do you for a moment think it would pay him? Oh, but a citizen knows all about flowers, lettuce, and onions, and lots of things about farming, and why should not the farmer know all about city life? So he does. He knows how to monkey around with a monkey wrench and a glue pot. But if a farmer comes to the city with \$200, starts a business and employs labor, his \$200 will disappear in no time. The more labor he employs the sooner will his capital go. Shakespeare tells us not to fly from the ills we have to those we know not of. If every man expects an extreme change to pay, some are certain to be disappointed. If you have played the fiddle eight hours a day for twenty years, you will easily beat a man just beginning, and it will take him a long time to catch up to you to make it pay.

By the way, do you know why it is called a monkey wrench? No. Well, the man who invented it was called Monck, and folks change it to monkey as it is more easily pronounced. Anything for ease in this life. Did you ever notice a boy selling newspapers on the street, how his voice goes up and down like a song? Well, that's for ease. One long pitch is a very hard strain on the throat; therefore they sing it out. We are all on the search for ease. The gaols are full of folks that went in search of ease. A man willing to lay one dollar on the top of another, diligently plodding along, is seldom in gaol. Ninety out of a hundred are trying to make a dollar