

WHY THE WEST BENEFITS  
AT EXPENSE OF THE EAST

An Ontario Farmer Explains Why the Western Provinces have Attracted so Many from that Province--The Same Reasons Apply to New Brunswick.

(Toronto Globe.)

Oakville, April 30--In his own bright, epigrammatic way, Peter McArthur in last Saturday's Globe diagnoses Ontario's complaint as being "too many fat steers and not enough fat babies" and further elucidates this meaning by saying that "the land is being allowed to run to pasture because there are not enough young people to work it." That is the exact state of affairs, and this quest has been undertaken to discover whether and why the crop of fat babies has been becoming less and less again why those same fat babies after being brought up and fed and trained for usefulness in rural Ontario, should kick over the traces of parental domination, struggle loose from the claims of holding them here and gaily canter off to pastures new in the west or elsewhere, where they are harnessed to other tasks for other people.

## DECREASING BIRTH RATE.

The state of affairs implied in the second question contains the answer to the first. Ontario cannot send forth such a large number of her youngest and most vigorous sons to be followed later by a smaller but still large contingent of her daughters without paying for it by a decreasing ratio of native-born in those portions of the Province where the exodus is most apparent. In whole sections of countryside, if one should visit from farm to farm, he cannot help but be struck by the great proportion of elderly and even aged couples that will entertain him. Children have been there, but they have grown up and flown to establish nests for themselves somewhere else, too often not in Ontario. Where he does find a daughter and a son he will hear conversations like this duplicated in thousands of homes: "Jack," says the daughter to her brother, "I got a letter from Jim today. He's seedling down forty more acres this year than last." And her brother fidgets and fidgets, and thinks what sorry work it is waiting for dead men's shoes before he can have a farm of his own, when he could go out to western Canada, and, with his knowledge of farming, do every bit as well as Jim. By-and-bye Jim comes for his sister, or his sister goes out to Jim and the letters from the hopeful west still keep coming. Then he hears his father continually referring to Jim as an enterprising young chap and his discontent deepens. Perhaps he falls in love as well, and, with that, unless his father can settle him on a farm at home, he breaks through all restraints and is off. After three or four years he sends for "his girl" who has followed through the years with avid interest the details of his hardships and achievements.

## "GO WEST, YOUNG MAN."

This only illustrates one of the many methods by which young Ontario on the farm is led to look up on western Canada as the Land of Promise; a land flowing, if not with milk and honey, though even bee and cows are insisted upon yet with wheat and dollars. The mails do their part, and visitors from the west do a great deal more. A successful man with a prosperous appearance will outweigh half a dozen of the other kind. The latter cannot afford to come home, anyway, and if they do can't fly in the face of public sentiment and tell their woes without being characterized as "no good!" So in its general outlines the west makes a cheerful picture to the ambitious young farmer. And to the old farmer, too. I have talked with scores of farmers during the last two weeks, most of them grey-haired and grey-bearded who would say, as soon as western Canada was mentioned, "If I were a young man, that is where I would go." Most of those when I would ask them if they had ever been there, would answer, "No, but I have friends who have gone out there without much money and put themselves in an independent position." They meant it, too. The Ontario farmer is unconsciously one of the most active agents in speeding the exodus from Ontario, and making the shortage of labor as acute a question here as it is. The daily papers and lecturers also keep the west in the public eye and will continue to do so, for the west is large and

healthy, a fact that cannot be ignored. A campaign against the west would not help Ontario. The west offers undoubted attractions, but the facts that are not enough emphasized are that Ontario farming is, or can be, conducted under conditions that give the farmer many counterbalancing advantages and that there is still a great field for the ambitious young man in Ontario and the rewards for his efforts just as certain and as constant as anywhere else. It is also well to point out the disadvantages of rural life in Ontario, so that influences may be set in motion to make these disappear.

## FARM LIFE OFTEN NARROW.

It needs only to be stated to be accepted as a fact that the educational and agricultural interests of Ontario, are much better served with schools and with markets than is possible in the thinly-populated west. The social and religious opportunities are also certainly greater. Everyone knows this, and yet they go. Why? Because, with all its outward show of prosperity and comfort, life on the farm is too often narrow, cramped, dull and depressing and without hope. In the mere work of the farm, for instance, the father's word is law, and the ideas of his sons are too often overridden with an easy contempt. "Oh, Dad seems to think we are still kids" is the secret, and sometimes spoken, rebellious lament of man, boys in Ontario at this moment. He wants to be first of all and above all, his own man, not his father's man, nor anybody else's man.

## GIVE BOY MORE ROPE

Increasing liberty and responsibility as the boy grows in years is the only solution. He will count any sacrifice well made or hardship well undertaken if, at the same time, he can feel himself his own man and express his own individuality, his own ideas, right or wrong, in his work. "Sam," said a farmer recently, "if you stay with me you will have this farm when I am gone; but, if you leave, you won't have it or a single cent of my money, either." The son, whose name is not Sam, has gone West.

I know another farmer who had a brood of four boys, not only one, as in the other man's case. As soon as they were capable of looking after them, he gave one charge of the chicken house, another of the orchard another of the dairy, and the fourth boy he gave two acres of land, which he afterwards increased to ten. He exercised a good deal of supervision over their operations at first, but, when they were bent on it, allowed them to make their own mistakes. When he helped them he charged for his time, and made each lad bear all the expenses connected with his own private business. When they worked for him, he also paid them current wages. He kept showing them pamphlets and agricultural papers with articles bearing on their particular interests till he had cultivated in them an absorbing and experimental interest in their work. They all won prizes at fall fairs, and three are still Ontario farmers of the most progressive type. The fourth is now a doctor, but it is still his hobby to keep chickens, and he often threatens his wife that he will drop his professional interests as there is more money in chickens. The wife is almost a convert.

## MONOTONY OF FARM WORK

Unless they have subjects of this or any kind to occupy their minds, boys on the farm are apt to find life deadly dull and monotonous. They work all day, and have an hour or two to sit in the kitchen at night before retiring. Often there is not even a newspaper to occupy their attention. No wonder they rebel. Soon or later both to get labor and to keep young Ontario, shorter hours and good wages must come into the country, and the diversions introduced by games, sports, debating, literary and agricultural societies must follow it as well. Social life and relaxation must be put on a broader, better basis. It can be. If earnest, intelligent men and women throughout Ontario would only sail in like Nelson at Trafalgar, and begin gunning, things would be stirred up, at any rate. That is what is wanted--that things should be stirred up.

## THE QUEEN OF PORTUGAL VISITS FRANCE

PORTUGAL'S QUEEN VISITS A FRENCH CAMP.  
FROM THE SPHERE.

Touring recently in her car near the Franco-Spanish frontier, the Queen of Portugal reached the shores of Lac d'Irieux, and, noting the beautiful character of the scenery, determined to alight and wander for a while along the margin of the lake.

No sooner had she alighted than she discovered that she was within the lines of a French manoeuvre camp occupied by reserve officers and men of the Forty-ninth regiment of the line in garrison at Bayonne. The Queen was quickly recognized and

was received with military honors by the young officer in command. The Queen very much enjoyed her brief inspection of military camp life. The artist has succeeded in catching an excellent likeness of Queen Amalia, who is forty-five years old this year.

The farmer boy can be made to feel the strength of his position only by widening his horizon, and his sullen, abashed silence before the well-dressed city visitor can only be overcome by accustoming him to dressing just as well for his evening expeditions to neighboring houses or to his debating, dramatic or what-not clubs. The mere fact of being accustomed to it will divest clothes and a smart air of the glamor it gives the wearer. He will know that most city boys are not nearly so well placed as himself. Also, if he does go to the city, he would miss these country attractions, and, if his pride would let him, would go back.

## THE SMALL HOUSE HABIT

Country life could be made far more attractive than it is without the expenditure of a single penny. For example, I have learned that many of the fine-looking mansions on Ontario farms are ostentatious frauds. The old house was pulled down when the new one was put up, but in reality they are still living in the old one. They have never outgrown the small house habit. They live in the kitchen, except when there are visitors who must be impressed. The red-brick walls, spacious verandah and wide windows are hollow mockeries that cannot hide the fact that the old frame, roughcast, or log hut, as the case may be, is the real, though immaterial structure in which they live. These farmers must learn the uses of a house; the chances it gives for privacy as well as entertainment, and how in such a house the family life can expand to include a far greater variety of interests and enjoyments.

The piano and the library are more important in the country than in the city. This, of course, involves the expenditure of money, but the farmer who can afford it would find it a judicious investment. He must learn how to spend money as well as make it. Many have learned, but the influ-

## DEFINITE GAINS FROM COW TESTING

Mr. A. W. Haine of Dewdney, B. C., writes as follows:

"When we joined the cow testing association in 1908 we had 21 cows, aged between 4 and 7 years, with an average yield of 6,800 pounds milk. In 1909 our 21 cows averaged 8,360 pounds milk. We have 16 pure bred breeds and 5 Grade Holsteins. I would not think of stopping weighing and testing our milk as I feel satisfied that if a dairyman looks well to the sire of his herd, and weighs and tests his herd is bound to improve, and the hired men take more interest in their work. We commenced dairying 8 years ago with the intention of bringing our cows up to an average of 6,000 pounds milk each, which we did in about 5 years."

Such statements as the foregoing should prove inspiring to every dairy man. A fairly high standard of 6,000 pounds milk was reached in 5 years, and an increase of 23 per cent has been added to that. Mr. Haine will probably be up to 10,000 pounds per cow soon. That is one particularly interesting feature of cow testing, ideals are realized, then those still higher are sought for, again with satisfactory results. What excellent herds could be developed, if dairy men all over the Dominion would take up cow testing in real earnest. Ottawa, May 2, 1910. C. F. W.

ence must spread. Farmers, school teachers, ministers, anyone, everyone who sees the need, must get to work and stir, and keep on stirring things up. Any kind of a stir is better than stagnation. Much is being done, but far more must be.

## STEADILY MOVING UP

In his before-the-sermon comment last Sunday evening, Dr. M. P. Boynton, of the Lexington Avenue Baptist Church, after praising Congressman Hobson's Convention addresses, said among other things:

With such men as William Jennings Bryan, President Taft, General Grant Secretary Dickinson, and countless others of equal note, all arrayed against the liquor business, and all of the best magazines and weeklies with many of the great corporations and bonding companies insisting upon temperance, and many upon teetotalism, with all of the decent fraternities closed to the liquor seller, to say nothing of the churches themselves, nearly all of whom have thrown the liquor dealer out of membership; with eight states already dry and nine others with the fight on; with 41,000,000 of our population living in territory free of the saloon; with 21,000,000 of the South's 25,000,000 under prohibition; with the First Ward Ball terminating in a concert, and with the whole nation aroused on this one moral question as it has never been stirred since the civil war of fifty years ago, it begins to look as if the temperance forces were gaining some ground at least. These facts concern our own country, but when we add to them the mighty advance of temperance in Europe there is more ground for rejoicing and taking heart and we are daring to believe

Stronger than dark the light,  
Stronger than wrong the right.  
It will shortly come to pass that no respectable newspaper or other publication will accept the advertisements of the liquor trade. Public opinion is being so carefully trained and will express itself so independently as to make it good business policy to exclude the "ad" of the saloon man as it is now good sense to refuse to advertise the lottery business.

"AFFINITY EARLE"  
TO THE FRONT AGAIN

Finds Another "Soul Mate"--the Fourth--Just as the Second Manager is to Rid Himself of Him.

Just as the law is about to knock off the shackles of his second soul mate entanglement, the news comes from Paris that Ferdinand Pinney Earle has found a fourth affinity. The first one divorced him; for the second a decree annulling their marriage is imminent; the third cast him aside before they could reach the marriage stage.

Justice Fitzgerald, in the United States Supreme Court, has had before him since Wednesday the report of James A. Foley, as referee in the suit which Julia Kutner Earle, second of the soul mates, began last February against the artist. Foley recommended that the marriage be annulled on the ground that at the time they were married the first wife's divorce had not become operative.

A stringent provision of the French marriage code plays a big part in the legal situation, and Justice Fitzgerald is considering the testimony carefully. But it seems sure an annulment will be ordered. Earle's lawyers are making only formal opposition, and they did not object when Mrs. Earle's counsel moved that the referee's report be confirmed.

## FOURTH AFFINITY IN PAINT.

In the Quartier Latin of Paris Earle has entered once more upon his role of the dreamy, imaginative artist, musician and poet. In his studio the unfinished head of a slender, dark eyed Frenchwoman stands on an easel. It is the portrait of the fourth affinity.

Earle's ostensible mission in returning to Paris several months ago, with his mother was to appeal to Emilie Fischbacher, his first wife to let him see their child more often. Under the decree of divorce which she obtained in May, 1908, Earle is permitted to see the child once a week, but Mme. Fischbacher, as she is now known, has sole custody of their offspring. Earle, headless of the son Affinity No. 2 has borne him is anxious to see more of his first born. The Fischbackers are afraid he will kidnap the child. He has asked a court to grant him the right to a share of his first born's company.

## WANTS BOY LEGITIMATIZED.

The boy Miss Kutner bore him four months after their marriage, which is about to be annulled, was christened Edmund Erwin Earle. By the decree Referee Foley has recommended this boy may be declared legitimate. The second Mrs. Earle insisted on that as part of her prayer for relief to the Supreme Court, and it will doubtless be granted. But the lad's father evinces small interest in his second born.

The annulment decree will mark the second legal milestone in the capricious matrimonial career of Earle. Seven years ago he wedded Emilie Fischbacher and in November, 1905, Harold Erwin Earle, as the health records have it, was born. Earle had brought the talented French girl daughter of one of the best known book dealers in Paris, to the rock strewn hills of Munroe. They lived in a hut at the base of a hill while "Earle's Folly" as the Orange County farmers call it now, was being built on the summit.

But the artist, who advocated free love, tired of his wife. In the spring of 1907 he sailed for Paris to bring back a sick brother. On the return trip he met Julia Kutner, and in her bespectacled and artistically inclined, he thought he found his "soul's desire."

## THREATS OF TAR AND FEATHER

The invasion of the Monroe home by Miss Kutner did not please Mrs. Earle. The village gossips spread the scandal and soon there was talk of tarring and feathering the artist. It ended in Mrs. Earle taking her baby and baggage back to Paris, while Miss Kutner became mistress of the Earle castle.

A few months convinced Earle that Italy would be a pleasanter clime for himself and his affinity. In October they sailed for Europe. Mamma Kutner trailed along, keeping a watchful eye on her daughter. The following March Mrs. Kutner decided that the time for the wedding had arrived, and March 18 the English Consul at Venice witnessed the union of Ferdinand and Julia.

Back to Monroe they came, and in July Edmund Erwin Earle was born. The following month the young mother caused the arrest of her artist husband for beating her. She fled with her son to her mother, leaving a threat to have Earle's sanity investigated.

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