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BRAIN WORK

Is One of Agriculture's
Great Aid

CANADA'S FARMERS HAVE
A DEPARTMENT THAT
THINKS.

Professor Robertson's Organization
Has Meant Millions for
Canadians.

Ottawa, Dec. 29.—Every well-organized army has a Thinking Department. The men of that department make it their business, first, to know everything about the enemies their army may have to encounter, and the conditions with which it may need to deal; secondly, to devise plans and make sure that these plans are practical and closely fitted to the facts of actual life.

The farmers of Canada are an army of half a million workers, wrestling our livelihood as well as their own from the stubborn reluctance of sullen Nature. Strangely resourceful and varied is her resistance. The first hard work of the pioneer is the frontal attack, which storms the position. When the axe has felled the forest and the plough has scored the soil, the enemy is not subdued. The yearly tillage does not suffice to win a yearly victory. Counter attacks by weed incursions, ambushes in the shape of soil-exhaustion, show how persistent is Nature in her distaste to the domination of man. And the fields of strategy are wide. A change passes over a market, and fields far away fall waste. A legislature, by a vote, strikes down the farmer who has scored his local triumph. And, in return, we see the farmer, by one skilful move or another, adapt himself to the new market, find himself another market, outflank legislative hostility. Does not the Canadian farmer need a Thinking Department.

THE FARMER'S STRATEGY.

Foolish persons residing in towns once thought the word "Farmer" an epithet of derision. Perhaps some still persevere, but it is going out of use, for the idea has penetrated men's intelligence that the typical man who owns a hundred acres is far better off than the typical man who keeps a shop in a small town. But how many people realize the persistence, the boldness, the ingenuity, the far-reaching intelligence with which the Canadian farmer within the last few years has played a very big game? In 1890 he exported eighty millions worth. If any manufacturing industry had such a twelve-year record we should hear about it. It being the work of our half million farmers, it is taken as a matter of course.

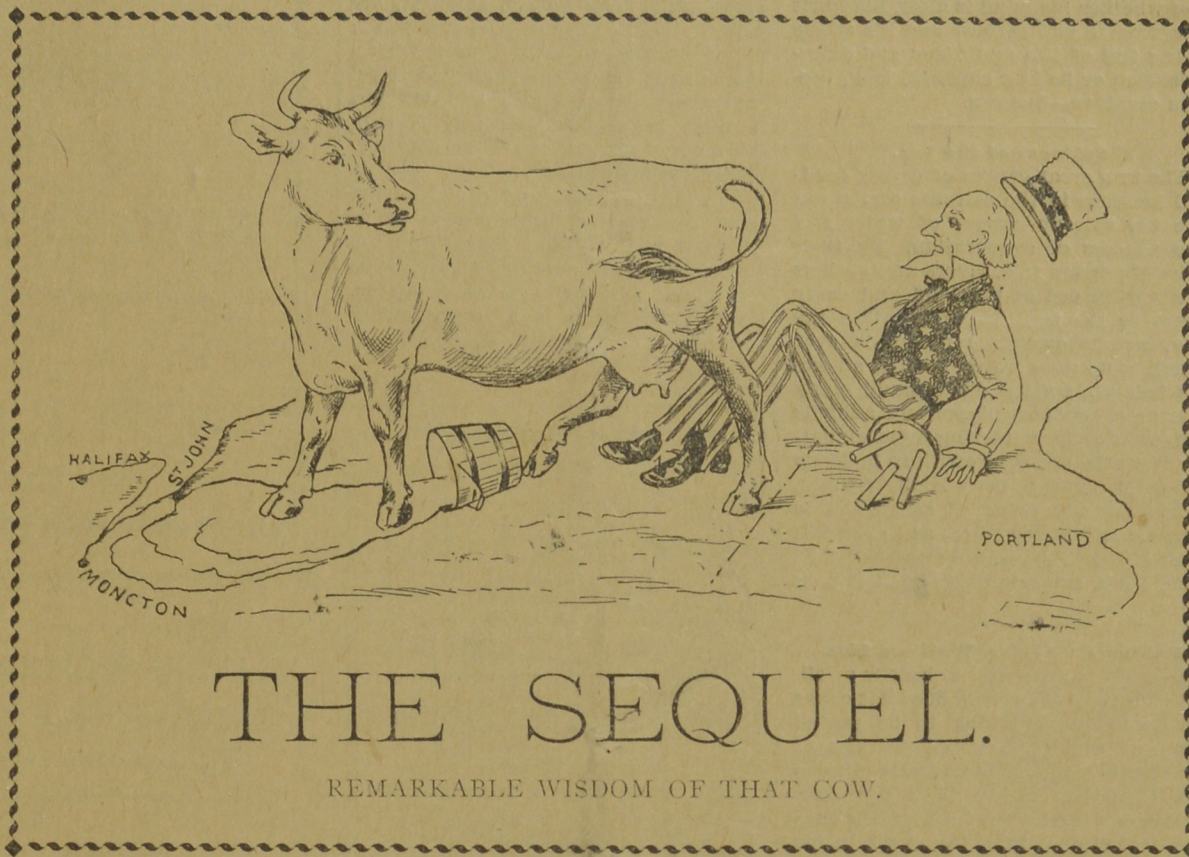
CHANGES OF PLANS

An example is to be found in the swift development of the industries arising out of the farmer's live stock. In 1891 the Canadian farmer sold abroad \$600,000 worth of indifferent bacon and hams. Today the amount he sells over seas exceeds \$15,000,000. An opportunity presented itself. To seize it meant the changing of the type of hog raised in the country. As if by magic the size and shape of the hogs bred on our farms changed, and the door that was opened had been entered. The American market, once the mainstay of the farmer, was slammed shut. The patient man meditated amid the ruins of his plans, took wise advice, burst his way into the British market, and now is thankful in a strictly human way for the blessing in disguise.

In short reflection will disclose instance upon instance of widespread and singularly rapid changes of policy on the part of our farmers. Observation will show a net-work of co-operative organization of wide ramifications and great efficiency and intelligence. The hundred and eighty thousand farmers of Ontario alone constitute a formidable bulk of opinion and intelligence to move, and yet the sudden rise of the cheese industry to magnitude, the revival of butter making, the change from grain selling to live stock farming, the development of the breed of cattle, all constitute changes of organization which in industrial life would evoke attention and admiration. Some thinking has been done somewhere.

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

They have a Thinking Department



NOTE.—During the recent federal election the Telegraph and other opposition newspapers published a cartoon of a cow to illustrate the insane campaign cry raised against the government that the traffic of western Canada would be carried to Portland, Maine, by the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway instead of to St. John and Halifax.

The cow was represented as being fed in Canada, and milked in the

United States, her forward legs standing in this country, while Uncle Sam was drawing milk from her udder at a place labelled Portland, at which were lying innumerable ocean steamships to take the cargoes of Canadian produce.

The cartoon was a very good thing in its way, but the man who conceived it, or the artist or the engraver, or perhaps all combined, made a very serious mistake. They

placed Uncle Sam, who was doing the milking, on the wrong side of the cow, and the result is readily seen in the cartoon presented above.

The cow had more wisdom than the men who misrepresented her. She kicked over the bucket of milk, which it will be observed is flowing in rich streams towards St. John and Halifax, illustrating the splendid results which will accrue to those ports from the new Transcontinental Railway.

for the farmer ensconced in Ottawa. Ontario has another, and so have others of the provinces. All departments work cordially together, and they preserved harmony when Dominion and Provincial governments were at odds. Like the Intelligence Department of a modern army, these departments collect information of every description, circulate it where good will be done, survey the field, frame broad plans, check those plans by careful comparison with actual facts. Change after change of agricultural policy is directly due to the plans worked out by the Agricultural Department and communicated to the farmers.

PROGRESS OF THE WORK.

It began a score of years ago in Ontario. In 1886 an active dairy campaign was commenced at Guelph, aiming (1) to improve the processes employed in the factories, (2) to win recognition for Canadian cheese in England. The movement prospered. In 1887 the Dominion government began the work of founding a system of Experimental Farms across the Dominion. The organization work naturally took time. By 1889 it was well under way, and by that time the dairy movement, a work among the people as complimentary to a work of research at specified centres, had gained such headway that a Dominion Dairyman's Convention was held at Ottawa. Sir John Macdonald was impressed by the dairymen's view of the case, and his government appointed Professor Robertson Dairy Commissioner of the Dominion and encouraged him to establish within the titular Department of Agriculture what we may term an Intelligence bureau, with indefinite powers of expansion. Intense organization work followed. For the new Commissioner was an administrative Jehu who drove furiously at his three-sided work of ascertaining correct principles, placing the conclusions reached before the farmers, and getting their products placed in the market of their choice.

INDIVIDUAL EFFORT.

For some years the work was the laying of foundations, and it was slow and not particularly visible to the general public. Effort ran on two complementary lines. Since 1885 Farmers' Institute work has been pushed in Ontario. This is thoroughly individualistic. The teaching is done by farmers addressing farmers. The administration is largely in the hands of local organizations. The central governmental authority largely contents itself with assistance in money with counsel. As far as possible the work is kept decentralized. Thus the ugly spectre of politics is kept out. Thus the work is kept vigorous by being kept close to the soil. Thus the uplift comes in measure from the ranks of the people. There now are numerous agencies of which the Farmer's Institute is the general type. Now the general scheme of the several departments of agriculture is to use these local agencies. The experimental farms may toil to establish ground work facts. The task of getting these facts before and into the minds

of the men who can use them is committed in large measure to voluntary associations. Of course, these local agencies had to exist before this co-operation was possible, and when the start was made large portions of the Dominion had no such individualistic effort.

PROGRESS IN ORGANIZATION.

So the new Commissioner ranged over the Dominion, weighing the situation in every province, adapting his means to circumstances. In Ontario use was made of machinery already in large part organized. In Quebec existing organizations were used and developed. In New Brunswick a Liberal Administration adopted the plans of the Commissioner sent forth by a Conservative government, even allowed him to spend part of its appropriation for it, and helped him to build up a system, of self-help. In Prince Edward Island a system of dairy improvement was founded entirely by the Dominion Department. In Nova Scotia much preliminary work was done. Everywhere the work was rigidly adapted to local problems, everywhere the methods tried differed from those used elsewhere. So, as the earlier nineties went by, local effort was enlisted and encouraged. A central band of workers was being drawn together. The cultivation of the English market was beginning. The department was commencing its work of inducing the carrying agencies to help to lay Canadian products down in the best possible condition.

ENTER MR. FISHER.

Then the change of government came and Mr. Fisher became minister of agriculture. Undeniedly he was fortunate, for he succeeded to power at the turning moment, when the foundation work was done, and results could be plucked by the department if it had the boldness to make the effort. But the minister could have refused the opportunity. The work now demanded money. Hitherto it had not been expensive, for the rudimentary organization had made it impossible to spend large sums of money to advantage. Now Professor Robertson was ready to spend freely, and the minister had sufficient largeness of view, sufficient enterprise, to give him his head. The appropriations went up. Soon the results flowed in. One of the first demands under the government was in connection with the cold storage work. The department was assuming an interpretative function. To the consumer in the British market it preached the excellence of things Canadian. On the producer it pressed the need for consulting the Briton's tastes. There was a third link, the carrier who took the goods from producer to consumer. On the railways and steamers the department now turned, and persuaded them to perfect their means of carriage so that the farmers' products arrived in the condition best suited to tempt the buyer and to stimulate the trade. Of course, the work became expensive. Inspection, oversight, equipment, were needed at every point, and the government unflinchingly met the demands. Of course, it has paid, but

it took boldness to face the expenditure at the outset.

The work has expanded. Once set local initiative going—once collect a staff of able, alert and zealous men, each keenly casting about for means of pursuing yet further the possibilities of his own department—and indefinite openings for advance present themselves. Division after division branched off. The live stock work demanded a separate chief, so did the dairy, so did the extension of markets, then followed cold storage, seed, fruit and poultry. Today, when Professor Robertson is laying down his office, he leaves a staff of nearly forty, keen, qualified, enthusiastic workers. It is a Thinking Department. It has thought to some purpose. It has been headed to some purpose. It has been helped, also, to some purpose by the great associations in which our farmers work. Farming is intelligent work in Canada, and the department of agriculture has done its share in stimulating and guiding that intelligence.

Toiled Too Hard And Broke Down

Nerves went to Smash—Could
Not Sleep—Work was Im-
possible.

FERROZONE

"Gave Me New Vital Energy—
Nourished Me Back to
Good Health."

Perhaps you are in poor health?
But work must be done, and there
is no chance to take a rest.

Never mind the rest—it won't be
necessary if you use Ferrozone. It
builds up the system, enriches the
blood, strengthens the nerves, makes
you feel like new at once. No medicine
in the world is so powerful in
restoring health writes C. P. Som-
merville, of Weymouth.

"I was weak and miserable.
"I toiled too hard at my busi-
ness and broke down.

"My nerves went to smash, I
couldn't sleep, and simply had to
give up everything.

"Did Ferrozone help me?
"Well, I think it saved my life!
It gave me new vital energy,
nourished me back to permanent
good health. No better tonic is
made than Ferrozone."

All physicians recommend Ferro-
zone because it is absolutely certain
to give strength to those that use it,
50c. per box..., or six boxes for
\$2.50, at all dealers in medicine, or
Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S.
A., and Kingston, Ont.

A woman possibly may admit that she
is thirty years old, but that she is over-
reary!

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap
Powder is a boon to any home. It disin-
fects and cleans at the same time.

A WEARY WIFE

Tired Of Washing Dishes,

And Household Cares, and so Ran
Away.

FRANK SCHLEFFEL, OF WELLAND,
IS SEEKING HIS FUGITIVE WIFE
AND TWO LITTLE SONS.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 28.—Frank
Schleffel, of Welland, Ont., spent an
unhappy Christmas day in Buffalo,
making frantic, but unavailing ef-
forts to find some trace of his wife
and two little boys, who disappeared
Friday. He thinks Mrs. Schleffel
took the children and went to some
other city to hide herself. She left
him a message to the effect that she
was tired of washing dishes and
household cares, and he would never
see her or the children again.

On Friday Schleffel had some busi-
ness here, and came from Welland on
an early train. His wife accompan-
ied him to buy some Christmas pre-
sents. They left their two little
boys with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
J. M. Lindabury, of Welland. About
4 o'clock in the forenoon Schleffel
left his wife in the resting room of a
Main street department store while
he went out to attend to his busi-
ness. He returned in an hour to find
she had gone. After waiting around
a little while, he asked the attend-
ant and when she went out. He was in-
formed Mrs. Schleffel had left almost
immediately after he did.

A FAREWELL BY TELEPHONE.

He hung about the store for two
hours, but his wife did not return,
so he gave it up and went to a
friend's house. There he was in-
formed that Mrs. Schleffel had left
word she would telephone him at
8.30 o'clock in the evening at a cer-
tain place. He was there on time,
and got the message.

"Is that you, Frank?" was the
question that came over the phone
in his wife's voice.

"Yes."

"Well, I'm tired of washing dishes
and drudging about the house. I've
got the children and I'm going
away. You'll never see me any more
and there is no use looking for me.
Good-bye."

Before Schleffel could ask for any
further explanation, his wife had
rung off.

He lost no time in notifying the
police of her action, and detectives
were sent to the different railway
stations to look for Mrs. Schleffel.
She was not found.

HE IS WILLING TO FORGIVE.

"My wife made a mistake in going
away like that," said Schleffel. "I
think a great deal of her and my
children, and am willing to forgive
her if she returns. I believe she made
arrangements with her parents to
have the two little boys sent on here
after we came so she could get them.
That's why she waited till evening
to telephone me. She said she was
not satisfied, but I didn't think she
would go away like that. She is a
ladies' tailor and earned \$20 a
week before we were married, so she
can get along all right. I intend to
keep up my search, though, till I
find my wife and children."

Schleffel has had printed a circular,
describing his wife and children. Mrs.
Schleffel is a small, slim woman,
about thirty years old, with dark
dark brown hair. The boys are Her-
man, two and a half years old, and
Clifford, one and a half years.

The circular contains this notice:
"To the mother.—The husband will
only too gladly forgive and take
back to his home both mother and
little boys, whom he loves most
dearly."

ONLY ONE CURE FOR CATARRH

And it's neither a dopy mixture,
a troublesome atomizer or an irritat-
ing stuff—it is fragrant healing Cat-
arrhazone which is recommended by
at least twenty thousand physicians
in the United States and Canada.
The balsamic vapor of Catarrhazone
goes at once to the source of dis-
ease, kills the germs, heals sore
spots; it prevents drooping in the
throat, keeps the nostrils clear and
cures foul breath. Cure is complete
and permanent when Catarrhazone is
used. It is as certain as eternity to
cure, can't fail. Every complete dol-
lar outfit guaranteed; trial size 25c.
Use only Catarrhazone.

He that is embarked with the devil
must sail with him.