

the roots are so much decayed, that many of the stumps are easily removed. The plough will then, for the first time, be in requisition ; but previous to that, no plough is required—no manure needed—and very little practical agricultural knowledge wanted.

New Brunswick is a healthy country, and to use a common saying, “a good poor man’s country,” and those who have properly attended to the clearing and cultivation of the soil, have all done well. There are, however, numbers in the “old country” who would not be likely to succeed as farmers on new land. Many of the mechanics and tradesmen, bred and employed in cities and towns, are too feeble for our laborious farming and lumbering operations. Should any such land on our shores, it would be best for them to seek employment in their respective occupations, in the towns and villages. People afraid of the cold in winter, and the heat in summer, had better remain at home. We want hardy, hale, robust, and courageous men and women, from the rural districts, persons of good morals, prudent, industrious, and sober habits, able and willing to labour “with their own hands,” and who would be content with that plain independence which the country so abundantly affords. Experience has proved, that in all parts of the Province, Emigrants of this description, who came among us poor, or with means very limited, have made good farms, raised and maintained large families, and are now living in comfortable and independent circumstances.

Perhaps a little additional information, as well as encouragement, to intending Emigrants, might arise from a brief narrative of my own career. I have no reason to complain, and if I have not succeeded so well as some others, it has been altogether owing to my own injudicious management. I was nineteen years of age when I arrived in New Brunswick, a stranger and alone. I was not destitute, for I was under the protection of Divine Providence—had excellent health—two suits of clothes—seven dollars in cash, and a smattering of spelling, reading, writing, and arithmetic, which I had learned in a Parish School. Thus qualified, I went to work with a farmer for my board and lodging, and began to learn to drive oxen and cut down trees. I was very kindly used, and through the haying and harvest season, had half a dollar a day as wages. I afterwards was