

sume me, but my farm did, and I would certainly advise any young man or old one (if he desires to farm in Canada), to apprentice himself to a prosperous and practical farmer and acquire a thorough knowledge of it before launching on so precarious a sea of life.

In 1858 I bade farewell to my forest home with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret, and a broad field of uncertainty before me, but the active life I had led unsuited me for a sedentary one, and I was soon induced to embark in a trade, which unfortunately proved as disastrous quite, if not more so, than farming for want of knowledge and experience, for in the former the loss came by slow degrees, whereas in the latter it came with a running hop, skip and a jump. Need I say it was the trade of tanning. Not having the slightest experience in the matter, I had to trust entirely to others. I started in an old tannery, with vats filled with old liquor (extract of tan bark which had lost its strength for several years standing), but used by my ignorant foreman with fresh liquor. Consequently, hides and skins to the value of thousands of dollars were turned out, after six months'