

farm under their feet. They have done fairly well. They have prospered to a considerable degree. The farmer in the province of Quebec will bear comparison with the farmer of any other province. Our population is healthy, moral, God-fearing, and happy. The Montreal Star and the Gazette have recently stated that our Quebec population was steady, law-abiding, and a conservative force in the Dominion. This is the valuable testimony of the men who know best the old Canadian people of Quebec. The farmer of Quebec has played his part during the war, and it is no mean part. The Dominion agricultural statistics will bear me out in this affirmation. I take the Monthly Bulletin of Agricultural Statistics, No. 125, for January, 1919, and this is what I find regarding the production of Quebec:

Quebec	Area, Acres.	Total Yield, Bushels.
Spring wheat.. 1915	71,000	1,411,000
1917	277,400	3,883,600
1918	365,670	6,308,000
Oats... 1915	1,400,000	42,182,000
1917	1,492,700	32,466,200
1918	1,932,720	52,667,000
Barley... 1915	85,000	2,255,000
1917	165,600	3,063,600
1918	189,202	4,551,000
Rye... 1915	8,700	145,000
1917	22,450	376,000
1918	29,063	472,000
Beans... 1915	4,700	103,000
1917	55,157	827,400
1918	109,803	1,867,000
Buckwheat... 1915	104,000	2,568,000
1917	163,577	2,699,000
1918	227,018	4,711,000
Mixed grains... 1915	101,000	2,997,000
1917	122,819	2,609,900
1918	194,288	5,246,000
Flax... 1915	600	7,000
1917	5,700	47,000
1918	7,357	83,000
Corn for husking... 1915	16,300	508,000
1917	74,339	1,802,700
1918	54,690	1,199,000
Potatoes... 1915	117,000	17,510,000
1917	226,917	18,158,000
1918	264,871	38,936,000
		Tons.
Hay and Clover. 1915	2,922,000	3,682,000
1917	2,961,983	5,065,000
1918	4,533,266	6,799,900
Fodder corn. 1915	34,000	293,000
1917	69,030	586,800
1918	86,358	626,100

The value of last year's crop in the province of Quebec was \$271,750,900.

The value of land under cultivation in the province of Quebec, which was \$53 per acre in 1917, increased to \$57 in 1918. British Columbia is the only province in which, because of its numerous orchards,

the valuation of the land is higher. Quebec and Ontario stand equal in last year's valuation of farm land.

The value of our horses in 1917 was \$49,875,000; in 1918 it was \$65,082,000.

Milch cows in 1917 were valued at \$74,248,000; in 1918, \$91,945,000.

Other horned cattle in 1917, \$43,830,000; in 1918, \$56,062,000.

Hogs in 1917, \$20,294,000; in 1918, \$25,929,000.

Sheep in 1917, \$12,737,000; in 1918, \$13,427,000.

The province of Quebec, which for a number of years had neglected sheep-raising, seems to be making headway in that respect. In 1918, Quebec occupied the second place in the Dominion, with 959,070 sheep, only 13,271 less than in the province of Ontario, which stands first in the Dominion.

In 1918, Quebec reached the top in the number of dairy cattle, having 1,163,865 cows, and this in spite of the advance made in dairying in the other provinces.

Butter and cheese production in 1917 was valued at \$27,861,573; in 1918 at \$30,680,791,—an increase of \$2,809,000 in one year.

This showing is not so bad for the poor French Canadian farmer, who is so much decried and so little known. I speak in general terms of the French Canadian farmer only because he is the only one aspersed and singled out. The French Canadian farmer asks only one thing: to be let alone.

The honourable gentleman cited the case of a Quebec family in his neighbourhood with three generations of illiterates. He spoke—was he speaking by the book?—of the third generation being ten or twelve children. I would like very much to have the name of that family, and if the honourable gentleman does not desire to make it public, I would ask him to give it to me privately. It might help in the campaign that we are carrying on for compulsory education in Quebec. Does it so happen that that family is the one which has recently bought a large model farm near by and is thriving upon it?

The honourable gentleman expresses his love for the French Canadian farmer, and would like to see him uplifted by means of national schools. I am afraid that he may hug him to death. He knows of the invitation of the spider to the fly. He allures us by the hope of the French and English languages becoming compulsory in every school of the Dominion. The French