All this sounds nore attractive to the sportsman and woodsman than to the farmer. Even in this wild land, however, there are choice spots which will one day be cultivated with profit; and, leaving the wilderness out of account, there are valleys and other great stretches of as magnificnt farming courtry as you could wish to see, including a large area whose fertility seems inexhaustible.

As for the climate, though the spring is not carry, and the farmer does not reckon to do much on his land till the middle or end of April, the summer and autumn are delightful, and it must be a very exceptional season if there is not abundant sunshine at all times of the year and plenty of heat when heat is wanted.

Let me dispose of non-agricultural New Brunswick before I come to the farming successes and opportunities of the Province; though it should be well understood at the beginning that agriculture is the leading industry.

The wealth

of the
Forest

The second place is taken by lumbering,—
that is, reaping the harvest of the woods. The
wild country is not, speaking precisely, left altogether in a state of nature. It is really one of the
most continuously profitable possessions that New

Brunswick has. We hardly realize yet, though we certainly ought to, at what a spenthrift rate we are using up the resources of the world in the shape of coal and wood. The coal question is by far the most serious of the two, because we are using up in a few cen-



Suspension Bridge on the St. John River

turies, for our own comfort and luxury,—for instance, to get across the Atlantic a few hours sconer than we should if we burnt half the amount of fuel,—the coal that has taken millions of years to make, though we know perfectly well that not another ounce of coal can ever be made in the world.

Yes, the timber question is loss serious than that; but it is a terribly serious one after all. In the Old Country we have used up our wood already, and a Royal Commission tells us that we