

most significant object lessons which the farming community is not slow to take in. Agricultural colleges,—why, not so very long ago a farmer would laugh at the idea that agriculture could be taught in a college! To-day an amazing change is to be seen. Young men taught in the best agricultural colleges have gone out into the country-side, taken farms, and by sheer success have conquered the prejudices of their neighbours and have finally seen their new methods adopted all around them. Old farmers have gone, in most critical mood, to see what these new-fangled colleges are like, and have ended by sending their sons to be regular students.

The New Brunswickers have a choice of several agricultural colleges. The nearest is only a little way over the Provincial border, at Truro, in Nova Scotia, and I wish my readers could have the pleasure and exhilaration I have enjoyed in seeing it at work. Do not imagine the work consists of mere lecturing and note-taking and book-learning. There is plenty of that, to be sure. There has been far too little of it in the past, so far as agriculture is concerned, though far too much in some other subjects of instruction. But in these agricultural colleges there is a full course of practical and experimental work as well. The students learn how to judge and manage live stock, how to choose and grow crops, how to feed and cultivate the soil, how to conquer weed and insect enemies, and in general how to use land most profitably.

Many young men from this Province, too, have entered the magnificent Macdonald College, near Montreal, in the Province of Quebec. The distance is considerable; but the New Brunswick Government pays the railway fares of the New Brunswick students who go to either of the two colleges I have named, rightly considering that the knowledge and experience these young men bring back with them are worth far more than the trifling cost of travelling.

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## CHAPTER II.

### THE COUNTRY DESCRIBED.

The Province of New Brunswick, as you will see on the map, is in shape a great square block, jutting out into the Atlantic. It has an enormous coast-line, along the Bay of Fundy on the south, and the Gulf of St. Lawrence both on the east and north-east; yet it is not exposed to the full brunt of the stormy Atlantic, for the peninsula of Nova Scotia stands out like a rampart in front of it. The coast, as you may see, is opened up by many fine inlets and harbours; but the question is: What is behind all this? What sort of land is there in New Brunswick?

Let it be well understood at the beginning

<b>Poor Land</b>	that it is no prairie, where you can dump a man
<b>and</b>	down and tell him to put in his plough and strike
<b>Rich Land</b>	out a furrow as far as he likes in any direction.

There is a great deal of land which is not quite suitable for farming, and where the New Brunswickers would be extremely sorry to see any farmer attempting to settle. Here are stretches of wild rolling land dotted with lakes and streaked with rivers, and bearing little else than trees, berries, wild animals and granite boulders; a country, you will say, to be left in a state of nature.