

perhaps from 700 to 800 pounds of milk a day to the Provincial Dairy School.

With well-built barns, calculated to keep the cattle warm during the New Brunswick winter, which is very considerably colder than is that of England, there is no difficulty in keeping the cows in splendid condition throughout the year. It may be as well to say in passing, that very little indeed in the way of raising sheep or hogs is done in the Kennebecasis valley, though, of course, the advantages for this branch of farming can also be readily appreciated.

THE PROVINCIAL DAIRY SCHOOL.

To one who wishes to get a fair idea of the extent to which the dairy industry, in this particular section has expanded in the last few years, and also to obtain a look at some of the farmers from the surrounding country, it is only necessary to turn up at the Provincial Dairy School between daylight and sunrise on some fine summer morning. Perhaps before the first rays of the sun have shot over the uplands, clearing the land fogs out of the little valleys and lighting up the feathery elm trees, the first of the long line of waggons, which bring the milk from every direction in the surrounding country, will come clattering down the road, with five or six big cans of milk in behind, and will wheel in under the portico and up to the door where the milk is taken in and where the scales are situated; and almost simultaneously with the arrival of the first waggon, the hum of the engines inside will start, accompanied by the whiz of the separators. In a few minutes, waggons will be seen coming from every direction, and inside the Dairy School, everything will spring into activity. The big cans are passed in and weighed, and then out and into the waggon again, and the man drives around to another door to get his skim-milk and take it off home with him.

Sturdy, sun-burnt, strong looking men they are, with the healthfulness engendered of the Northern climate, with its