

# THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE  
DOMINION.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED).

JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

AGENTS FOR THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME JOURNAL,  
WINNIPEG, MAN.

LONDON (ENGLAND) OFFICE:

W. W. CHAPMAN, Agent, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street,  
London, W. C., England.

1. **THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE** is published every Thursday. (52 issues per year.) It is impartial and independent of all cliques or parties, handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most practical, reliable and profitable information for farmers, dairymen, gardeners, stockmen and home-makers, of any publication in Canada.
2. **TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**—In Canada, United States, England, Ireland and Scotland, \$1.50 per year, in advance; \$2.00 when not paid in advance. All other countries, 12s.
3. **ADVERTISING RATES.**—Single insertion, 20 cents per line; 10 cents per line for subsequent insertions. Contract rates furnished on application.
4. **THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE** is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance. All payments of arrears must be made as required by law.
5. **THE LAW IS,** that all subscribers to newspapers are held responsible until all arrears are paid and their paper ordered to be discontinued.
6. **REMITTANCES** should be made direct to this office, either by Money Order or Registered Letter, which will be at our risk. When made otherwise we will not be responsible.
7. **THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL** shows to what time your subscription is paid.
8. **ANONYMOUS** communications and questions will receive no attention. In every case the FULL NAME and POST OFFICE ADDRESS MUST BE GIVEN.
9. **WHEN A REPLY BY MAIL IS REQUIRED** to Urgent Veterinary or Legal Enquiries, \$1 must be enclosed.
10. **LETTERS** intended for publication should be written on one side of the paper only.
11. **CHANGE OF ADDRESS.**—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new P. O. address.
12. **WE INVITE FARMERS** to write us on any agricultural topic. We are always pleased to receive practical articles. For such as we consider valuable we will pay ten cents per inch printed matter. Criticisms of Articles, Suggestions How to Improve the FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE, Descriptions of New Grains, Roots or Vegetables not generally known, Particulars of Experiments Tried, or Improved Methods of Cultivation, are each and all welcome. Contributions sent us must not be furnished other papers until after they have appeared in our columns. Rejected matter will be returned on receipt of postage.
13. **ALL COMMUNICATIONS** in reference to any matter connected with this paper should be addressed as below, and not to any individual connected with the paper.

Address—THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, or  
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED),  
LONDON, CANADA.

## Maritime Letter.

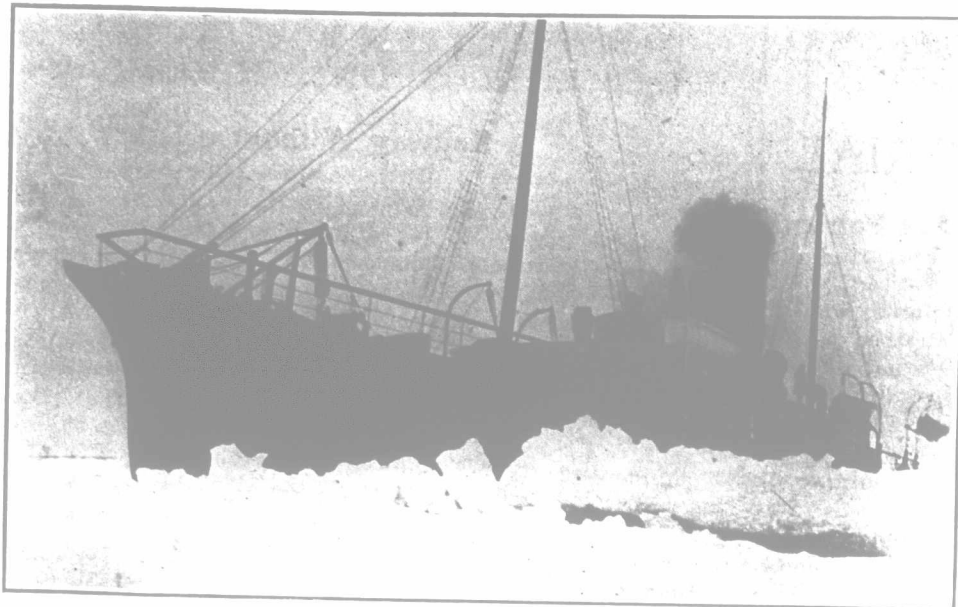
The latest census shows the population of Prince Edward Island to be two hundred and three thousand souls. In 1891 it was put down at two hundred and nine thousand. This last is what is called a *define et de facto* census; C. A. D. —every soul actually found at the time of enrollment is counted, and also those who were not more than two years absent. Perhaps the other census returns were conducted on a somewhat looser system, but even this credits us, evidently, with a population we haven't got. Since 1901 there has been a tremendous exodus. The great isolation of the winter of 1905 weighed so heavily upon the bone and sinew of the country as to have determined even those whom you would have never credited with a roving disposition, to pull stakes and try fortune anew on the plains of the much-vaunted West. They made a mistake, many of them. The West is a great country. Nobody knows this better, or appreciates it more than we do. But Prince Edward Island, thoroughly settled and organized as it is, with a comparatively efficient system of agriculture, with fairly good institutions of all sorts, and above and beyond all, a grade of morality superior to the continental brand (we say it in no Pharisaical sense), with natural conditions in summer which almost gives its rurality a touch of the ideal, is a tremendously long way from the bleak and uninviting prairies of Alberta and Saskatchewan. Those people of the middle and older classes will never dream of any other ideals of home life except those they have left behind, and never be contented in the new country as they were contented here. Prince Edward Island, despite her for her geographical limitations, her restricted resources, her miniature legislature and diminutive statesmen as you like, is the loveliest spot in the whole Dominion in the good old summer time; and, slow as this life may seem by the machine-driven citizen of the Continent, the only place where men are living sanely, and with a relish for life and the limited happiness the world

can afford. Nature has done much for her; man must do the rest. The superior beings of the Continent say, the Almighty, having a little bit of very red clay over when he finished their great domain, threw it down carelessly, and, behold, the Island rose above the wave. It is a bit of red upon the blue gulf waters, but when the red is green-covered, from June till October, where can anything so beautiful be seen? Where, too,

could pursue our agricultural designs with profit, and engage in a wide range of activities which would help keep our normal population and also encourage immigration.

In the last decade, by the census, we have lost six thousand souls and the natural increase of twelve—eighteen thousand souls in all. We should have to-day, could we have kept them here, three hundred thousand people. There would be plenty

of room for them if we had the communication we were promised, and it would have paid Canada abundantly to have given it. Of those two hundred thousand missing ones, over one hundred and fifty thousand are alien citizens of the United States, for the most part, builders of a nation not their own, a nation to which their hearts could not give of their best. They have had to labor and build for the stranger, because the administration in their



S. S. Stanley in Ice Navigation Between Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia.

in the wide, wide world, can a place be found so susceptible, to its last inch, of cultivation? It is a spot made for a garden; and, in that garden, man might enjoy the best things the world affords. The Continent will ultimately find it out, too; discover it anew, and, tired from its eternal grind, seek rest and health in its invigorating waters and gulf-blown breezes, when all else is burnt up and almost uninhabitable. The



Navigating Northumberland Straits in Ice Boats.

Lord provided a proper resting place for the tired denizens of heated Canadian cities along the fresh-breathed shores of Prince Edward Island.

The Province, however, is not satisfied. She has many things to get to make life doubly pleasurable in summer and tolerable at all in winter. She is an integral part of the Federation. She was a colony by herself before Confederation, and doing well as such, when the



Ice Boats at the Capes, P. E. I., and N. B., Winter.

seducer was discovered within her walls, when, in a moment of weakness, her hand was put in that of the stranger. There was a contract drawn up, however; it was not all imprudence. The compact provided for a link which would bind us, heart and hand, to Canada, and as yet the bond has not been forged. With a union like this, we

"father's" house was too short-sighted and penurious. They say that there are thirty-five thousand Islanders about Boston alone. What a great pity!

To cry over the past is not, however, profitable. To consider it, more so than to learn from its mistakes for the future, were futile. What can we do to build the home substantially, and people it with a vigorous and well-doing family? Keep the compact with us, you Confederating powers, and all is not yet lost. "The way to do it?" We have pointed to it persistently: "Give us physical connection with the Mainland." It is easy; it is cheap; it is indeed a splendid speculation. Whether or not a tunnel was in the minds of the Federators, a tunnel can be built at a reasonable price; a tunnel will give us what nothing else can—an artery through which the nation's life can flow to us unerringly. Navigation is deadening and imperfect; at best it is too uncertain, too irregular for this accurate age of trade, it will atrophy in summer as well as in winter. With the wheels running under the Straits, and giving us a place in the great current of life, from ocean to ocean, what might we not be? We are not romancing. There is enough of the tangible in the proposition to expect wonders. Another hundred thousand souls employed on the soil, and we would begin to be intensive farmers in very truth; another hundred thousand in the fisheries and manufactures, and what a market for the soil's best products at our door! See what we would consume, too, and pay duty on to the Government! We now pay \$1,100,000 into the general purse, and get half of it only in public expenditure. We would then multiply that by three easily, and require little more assistance from the Privy purse.

Now we have to pay an enormous toll on every blade of grass that grows. With a tunnel, we could compete with the world, and succeed or fail on our merits. Just think of it! Toronto grain can now undersell us in Sydney, C. B., markets, wholly and solely on transportation reasons! We have to pay freight to three or four concerns—three or four short-haul rates; it comes right through on the long-haul schedule, and does us to the death. We help to build the roads, construct the canals, subsidize the boats, which makes this possible, too. We do it unconplainingly, let us say, but when we ask for ten millions, even if it is in the bond of union, to build a tunnel, and thus be on a footing with the rest of Canada, there is a suppressed, "How tremendously unreasonable!" from every lip. But is it unreasonable as a business proposition? Take these figures, and see for yourselves.