

the market of Great Britain, with the European foreigner. It is worse than folly to think of such a thing; and whoever endeavours to persuade you to the contrary, is only flattering you, unintentionally perhaps, to your own injury. What then is to be done?

I answer, manufacture yourselves those things, for the payment of which you are now obliged to send your produce to a foreign market—strike off one half of your expenses in living—turn your attention to the production of butter, cheese, wool, flax, hemp and tobacco, and many minor productions, to which we now pay little or no regard; and, after we have produced them, see ourselves to their being properly marketed. Let us, in this respect, take a leaf out of the books of the old-country farmers, who are settled amongst us, and who, in many instances, have risen from a state of indigence to one of affluence and wealth.—They have learned a great deal from us; let us not be ashamed to learn something from them.

I have no objection to see a proper jealousy between my own country people and those from the old countries; this is upon the whole to be regarded as rather beneficial than otherwise. It clearly evinces an awakened curiosity and ambition to emulate. A jealousy arising from a laudable ambition only, is much more desirable than a total indifference and apathy, which are ever the invariable offspring of an invincible ignorance.

Until within the last few years, the Canadian had little or no occasion for the application of science in his farming operations; he has had the original or virgin soil only to work upon, which in general requires but one process; hence it is, that in those parts of Upper Canada, which have been long cleared, and are rendered susceptible of the application of scientific management, the old countryman looks with pity, I may almost say contempt, upon the system followed by the Canadian—whilst in other parts of the country the Canadian is indescribably amused by the doleful and awkward appearance of the old countryman, set down upon a hundred acre wild lot, with his long-billed axe attempting to cut down his first tree, or expending his labour and means in grubbing up stumps!

I have made these few remarks in reference to the two classes of people, in order to shew, that the supposed superiority of the one over the other has in fact no foundation whatever; for it is clear, that the one without the other could not, for generations to come, make this, what it is *now* shortly destined to become, a great farming country.

The *philosophy* of farming, if I may use the term, lies, in my humble opinion, less in the *amount* of crop, than in the "*keeping up*" of the land. A man, either from his own experience, or the experience of others, should be enabled to judge what work his land can bear, in the same way that he would learn what labour his horse is enabled to undergo. Different soils require different modes of cultivation; this every man knows; but every man does not know *what* these different modes are: and the man who is content to drudge on as his father has done before him, without look-

ing either to the right or to the left for information, may, and there are many who do, it is melancholy to think, live out a long and laborious life in comparative poverty, the result of an overweening prejudice.

Let us not then be ashamed to learn from each other. But to return.

We must henceforward encourage all sorts of manufactories throughout the country, and, until we can be thence supplied, set a-going within our own dwellings the old-fashioned spinning wheel and loom. We must, male and female, wear our own manufactures, and, like the New Englanders, live upon the old-fashioned rye and Indian corn, the healthiest food in the world, and thus make a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether, until our debts are paid.

I may be told the old story, that we can buy with cash all these goods cheaper than we can make them. This would be perfectly true, provided we could obtain cash for all we could raise, at a remunerating price; but it is perfectly false, when our only article of export, and for which alone we can get money, must be sold for *less than it has cost us*. To sell in the dearest market and buy in the cheapest, always pre-supposes that we have something to sell, and that the price we obtain *will repay the cost of its production*—otherwise this fine theory turns out to be a mischievous fallacy. A farmer can no more sell his goods under cost than the merchant can his. The farmer's goods consist of food, and like the retail shop-keeper, the greater the variety of his articles and the greater the number of his customers, the more money he will make. Hence it follows, that if he can supply the mouths of those who manufacture the goods which he needs, without the intervention of the host of agencies and consequent enormous charges, to which he is now subjected in the exportation of his produce and the importation of his goods, all of which is sure to come out of his pocket, the better evidently will his position be. In such circumstances, little or no money would be required; so long as we can supply ourselves or be supplied within our own country with the various commodities which we need, a mere barter business or exchange will accomplish it all. One dollar circulating within our own territory will, in such case, represent and go as far as fifty dollars sent to a foreign country. What millions would thus be saved to the country in the single item of foreign exchange. What hundreds of thousands of pounds for bank accommodation—what tens of thousands in law costs—all of which, as I have before stated, must now be dug out of the ground. Capitalists would soon find, that stocks in manufacturing establishments would be more profitable than in banks, to which we are now contributing about 250,000*l.* a year!

In so strongly urging upon you the necessity of multiplying and varying the productions of our farms, and especially an immediate attention to the dairy, I cannot help repeating what I said a short time ago, to a neighbour, with whom I was discussing this very subject. I said I had been about twenty-two years sheriff of a populous district, and whilst in the performance of my duty