

The meat market is well supplied, and the prices not very low. We cannot say what prospect there would be for the sale of wool, if farmers were to increase their stock of sheep. There is very little doubt, however, that we might require more than all the wool we could grow for some time to manufacture for our own wants, if we were to supply them all, and we might supply most of our woollen goods. We have seen the finest blankets of Canadian manufacture, that we have ever seen in any country, and their superiority has been admitted at the great London Exhibition. Flax we may produce in great perfection, and as cheaply as any crop we grow, but there is no good clean seed to be had. What is to prevent us from supplying some of the demand that is likely to be for flax as a substitute for cotton? Why should we not grow it and manufacture it for our own use? Any persons accustomed to the use of linen, would, we believe, prefer it to cotton. Flax, we hope, will now be so much made use of, that we shall soon have linen Lords as well as cotton Lords, and we are certain the former will at least give a more direct encouragement to agriculture, than the latter ever did, whatever political economists may say to the contrary.

30th June.

*To the Editor of the Agricultural Journal.*

SIR,—And may God speed the plough, is the closing sentence of your leading article in your May No. on the present state of agriculture in Lower Canada. A noble sentiment rendered still more so when breathed by one who understands the art of agriculture, and feels that interest in its progress that every scientific agriculturist ought to do. "Seedtime and harvest shall not cease" is one of the promises of Holy writ, and in all ages has God sped the plough, from the time of that divine injunction given to Noah, to go forth and till the ground, to the present moment. There is no body of people as a class, more singularly blessed than the agriculturists, their business is no lottery, but where the plough has been properly directed, and

every other branch of agriculture managed with skill and economy, success has invariably been the result. Agriculture is a noble occupation, Mr. Editor, and one that brings health to the body, strength and vigor to the mind, and, in most instances, independence. I do not mean to say wealth at present in Lower Canada, nor do I wish riches, for who can open and read the sacred pages of the Bible, and say that riches are always accompanied with blessings, only let us remember that excellent prayer of Hager. But enough of Divinity lest I should weary your readers. My present object is to say something on the state of agriculture in Lower Canada, or in the neighborhood of Quebec, and I shall speak more especially of the parish of Beauport. In all that beautiful tract of land, from Dorchester bridge to the falls of Montmorency, as fine a section of country for agriculture as any on this side the Atlantic, with a beautiful southern aspect, a rich black loam soil, and fine good subsoil, which dries itself without the expense of under-draining. In all this twelve or eighteen square miles of fine farming country, you cannot find what might be termed a good farmer. It is true that the habitants are in possession of the land, but they have no conception of European farming. Charlesbourg is no better. I have passed along that beautiful section of country in the months of June and July, when every man, woman, and child, capable of agricultural labor, should have been in the fields to work; I have looked in vain for a team of cattle or hands cultivating the land, here and there you will see half starved cows striving to appease their hunger among the thistles and other weeds, which are indicative of the state of agriculture in that District.

Strangers driving from Quebec to the falls of Montmorency, will observe that all their stock of cattle (such as it is) is on one side of the road which runs through the middle of the parish. Their farming operations are carried on on the other, which consists of ploughing over the land very flat, taking especial care they do not afterwards disturb the furrows, they sow their seed which is principally oats, a little hemp and birdseed, they then scratch over the top of the furrow slightly with a three-cornered harrow; the next year they reverse the picture, cultivating the other