

cidedly cheaper in Montreal than in London, when the emigrant's wife has learnt the ways of the country.

A word should be said about this. An emigrant of five years' experience of Canada, a shrewd, hard-headed person, said to me once: "If you want to know how to get on here, do this—work hard, drink little, and *leave your London ways behind you.*"

How much lies in these last words it is hard for anyone who has not been an emigrant or mixed intimately with emigrants to realise.

A London working man with a family who emigrates to Canada tears his old life up by the roots; and, just as he has to buy new chairs and tables, and furnish up his house on the other side with things which may be good or better than the old, but are inevitably new and strange, so he has to conform to new habits of living, learn new ways of working, call things by new names, pay his way with strange coins, and in Montreal often work cheek by jowl with French-Canadians who can scarcely speak his language.

Now this is always hard. Hard for the men; harder still for their wives, who must set to and learn to accommodate themselves to the ways of the new country, and wrestle hourly all day with a desperate longing for old associations, which, however squalid or rough they may have been in reality, will seem far more comfortable than this new land. The man has his regular work to take the edge off this home-sickness; the wife has to make her work, which is a very different thing. Hence, it is most essential that working men who emigrate should have wives with strong health and courage, and that both man and wife should seek to fall into the ways of the country, as the only cure for this home-sickness, which otherwise will make their lives miserable, whatever may be their wages. If this is done, in a very short space of time the wives become as contented as their husbands. Canadian cities are certainly good places for women. Four shillings and twopence per day and three good meals are paid for charring and cleaning; while the girls of the family, as they grow up, can procure comfortable places in service at a rate of wages that would make our young maids stare.

So much for life in the cities of Canada. Passing to farms and farm labour in the eastern provinces, we reach a different class of men and a different life. All English emigrants who find their way to farms at once, and pass the city by, should have had at some time in their lives farming experience or training. There is a beautiful theory abroad in the minds of ladies and gentlemen unacquainted with the work required of a farm labourer that it is quite reasonable and right to expect our city workers who have